



NO.
28

TICK TOCK

TALES

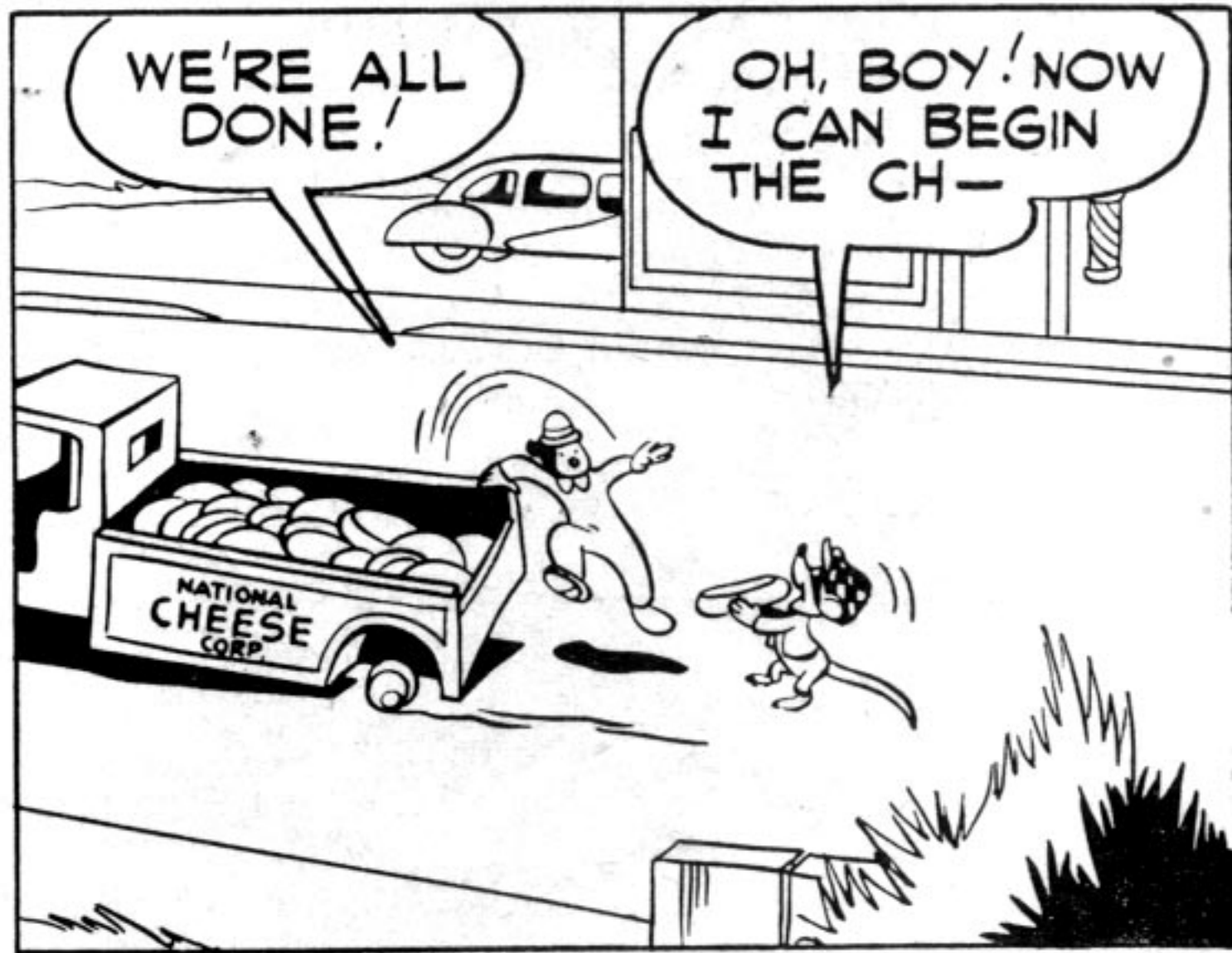
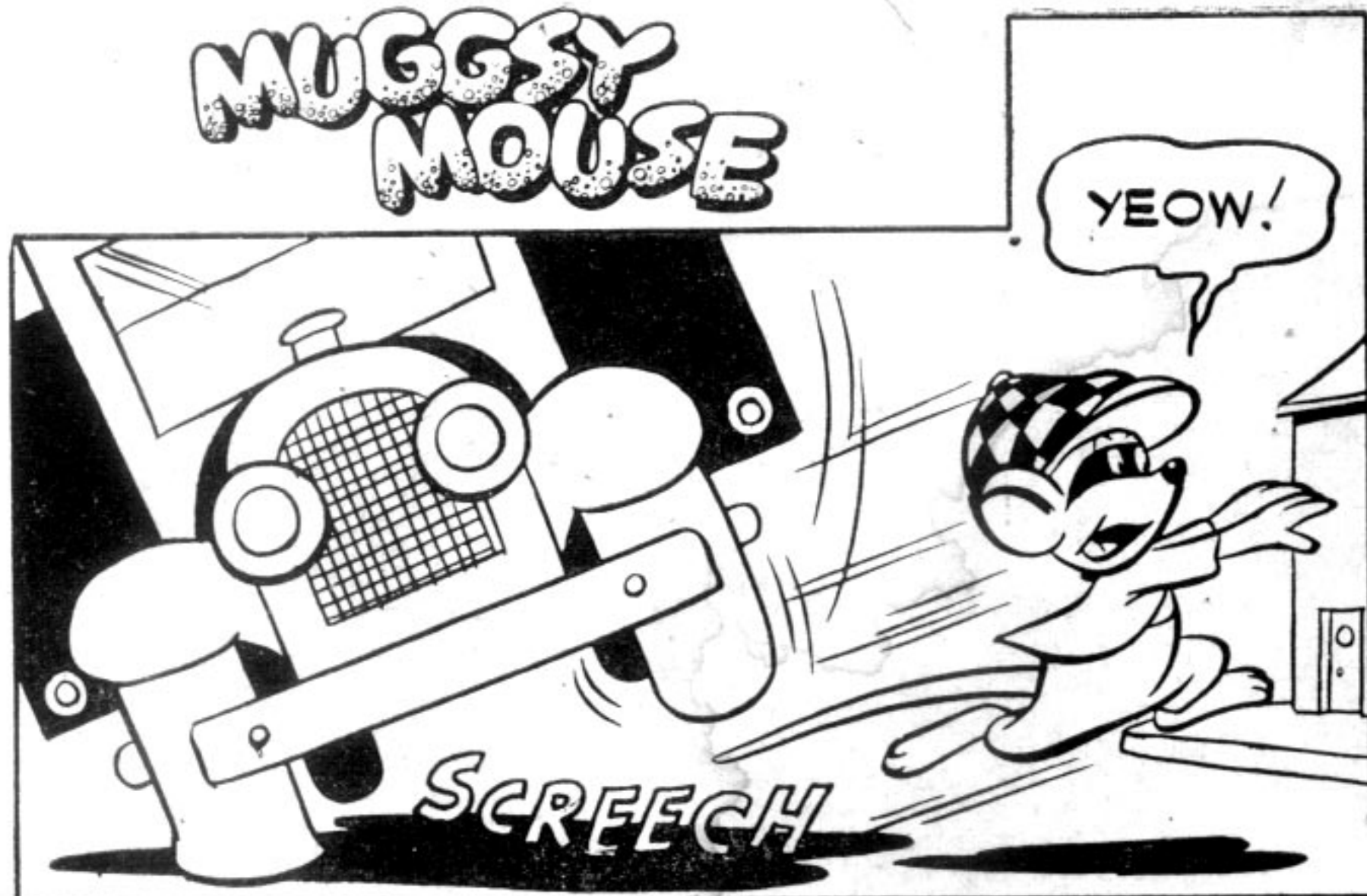
10¢

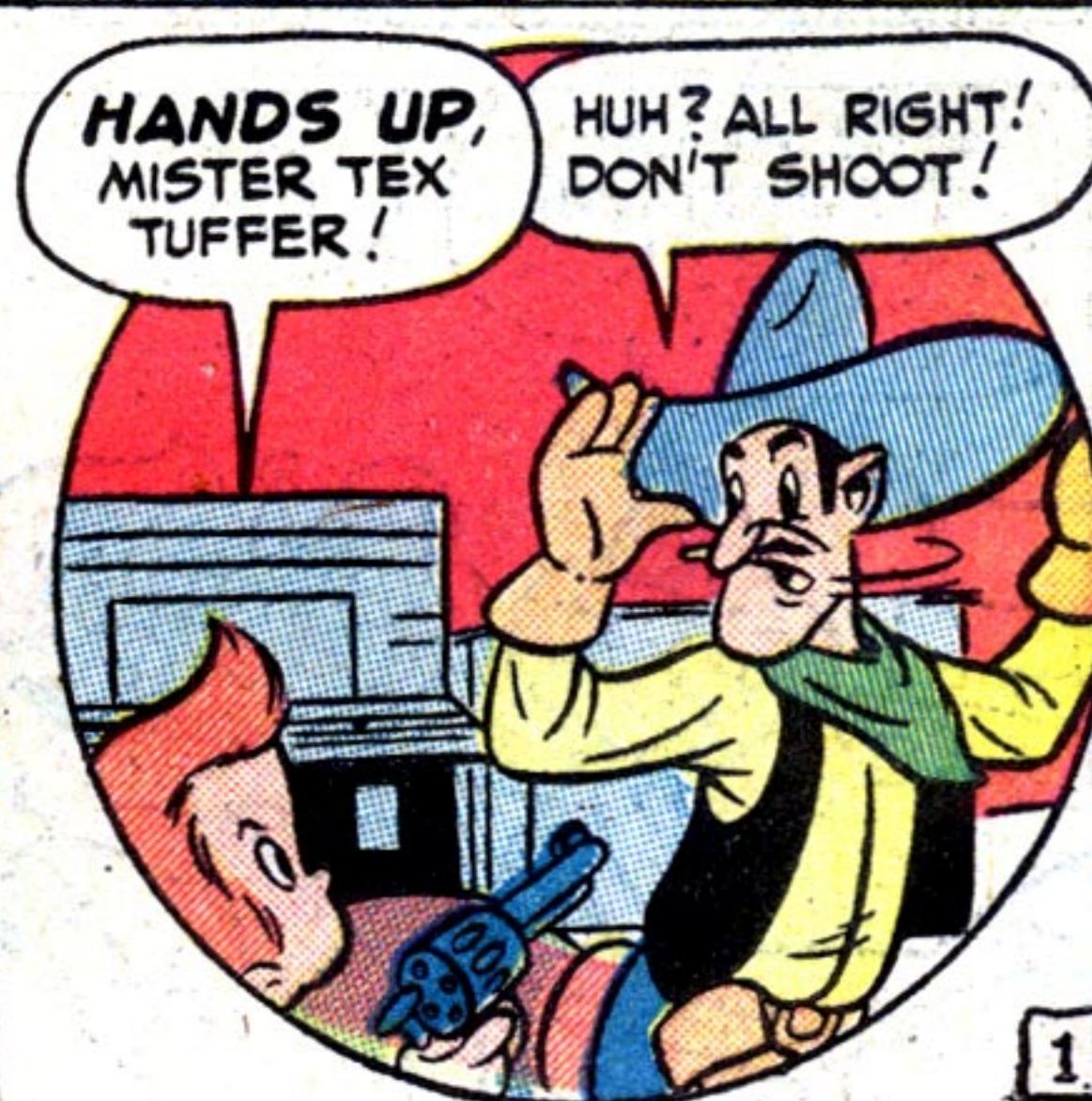
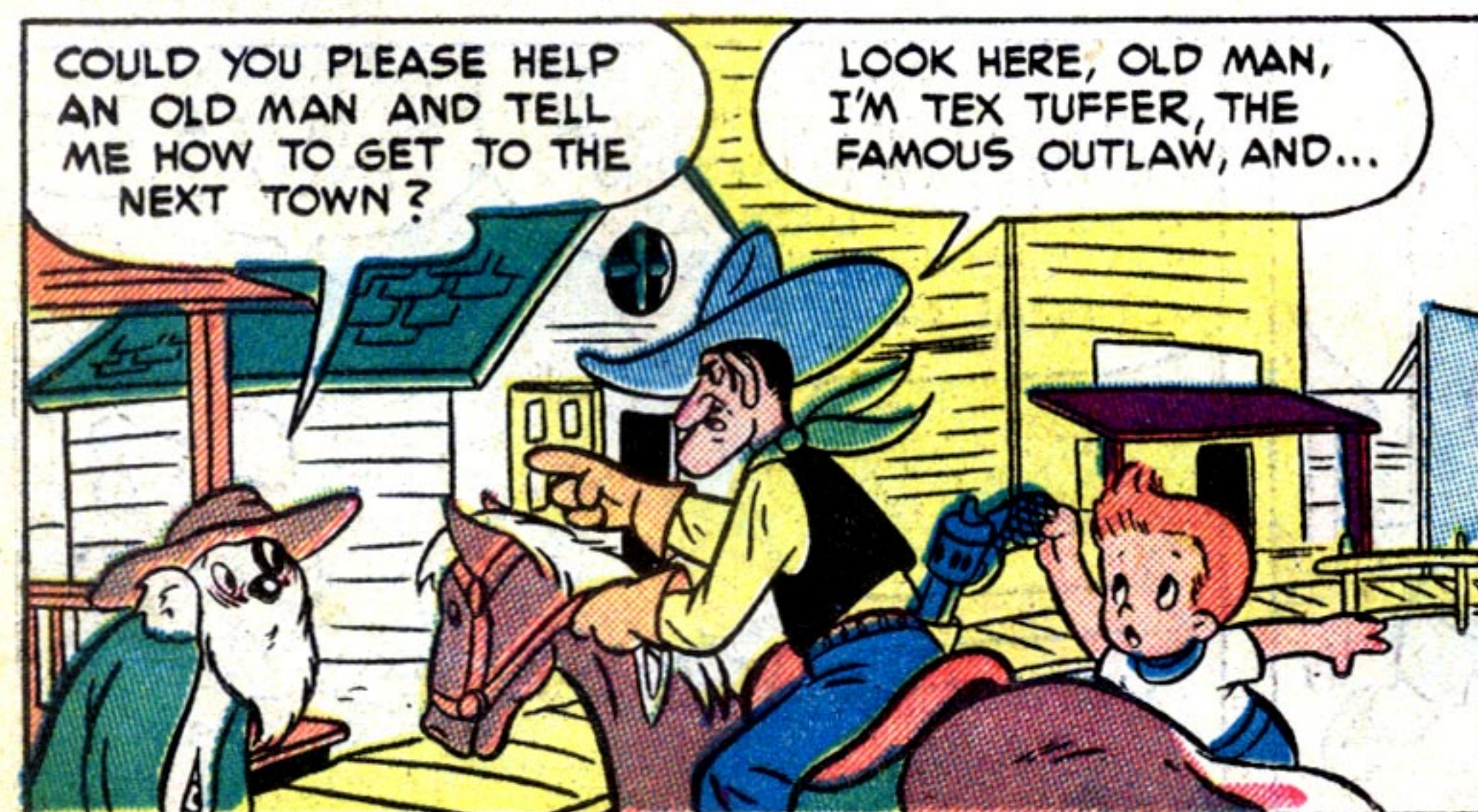
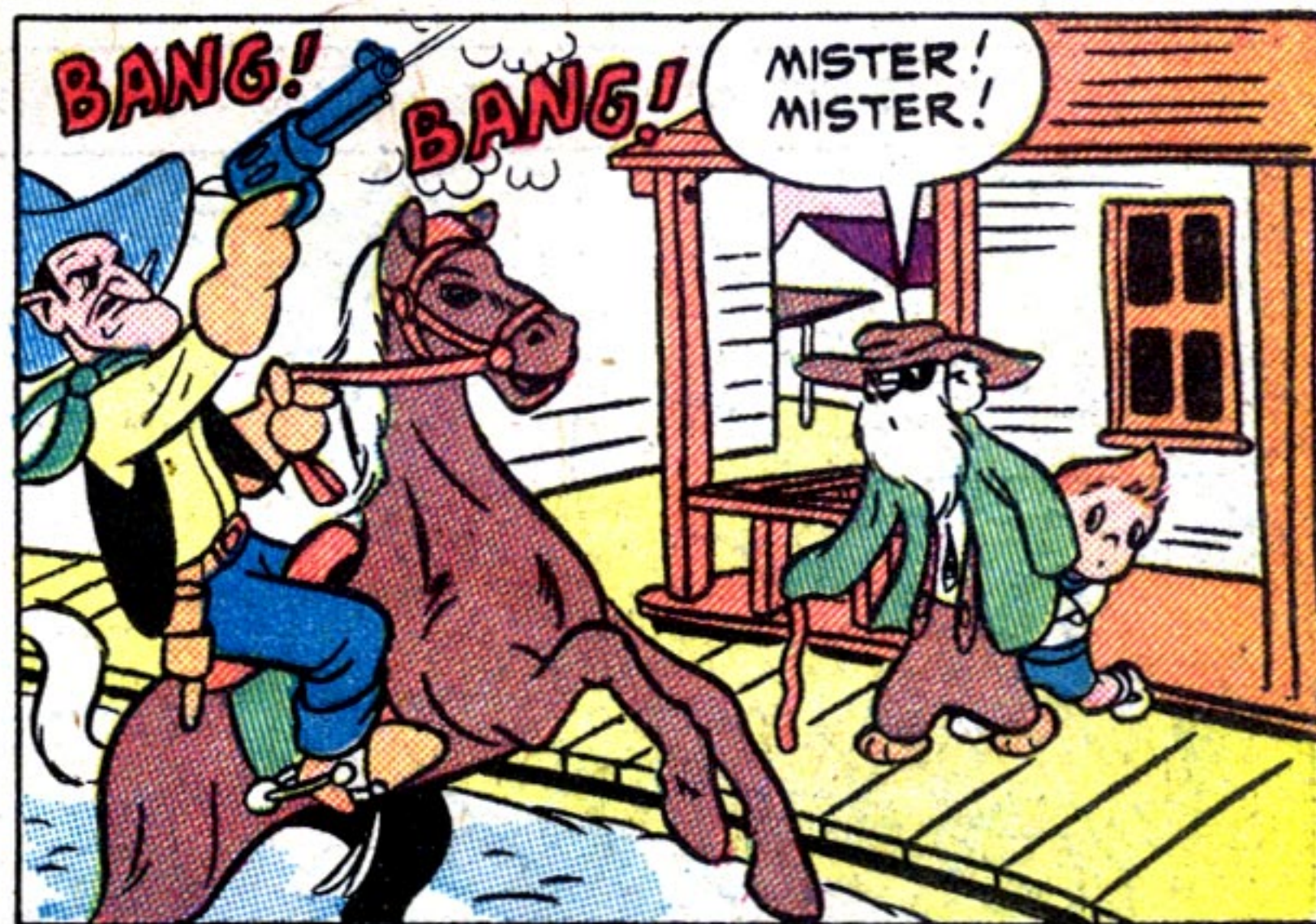
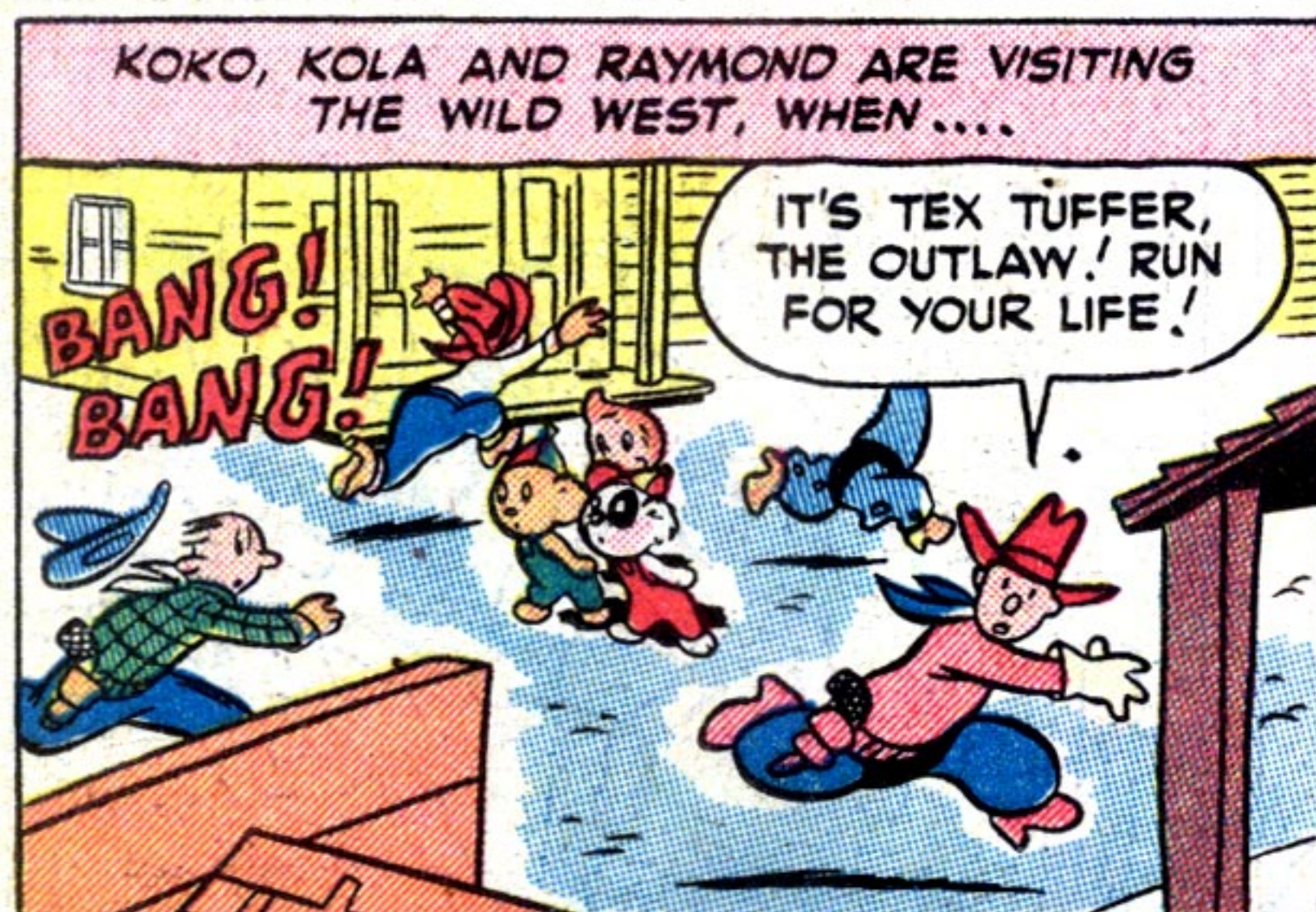


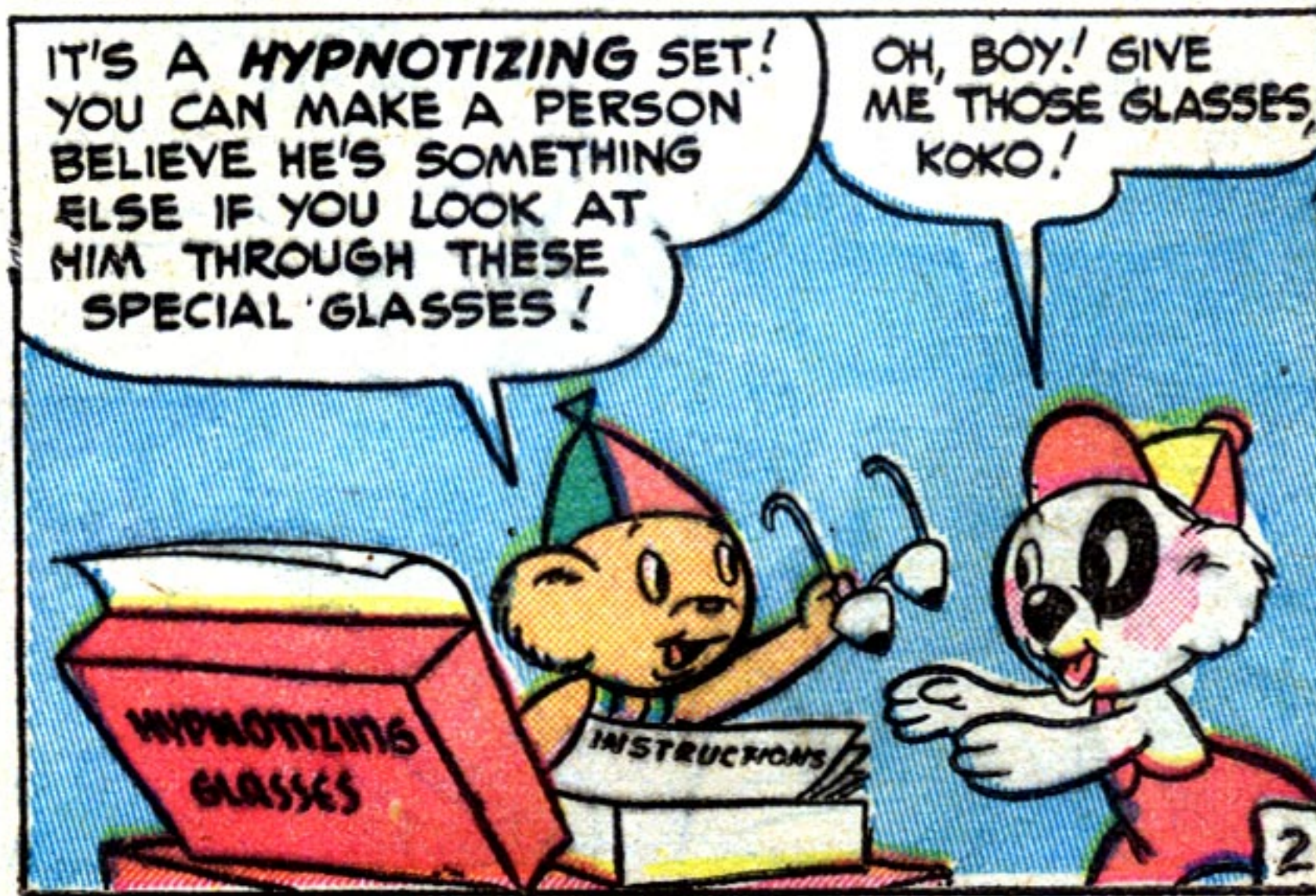
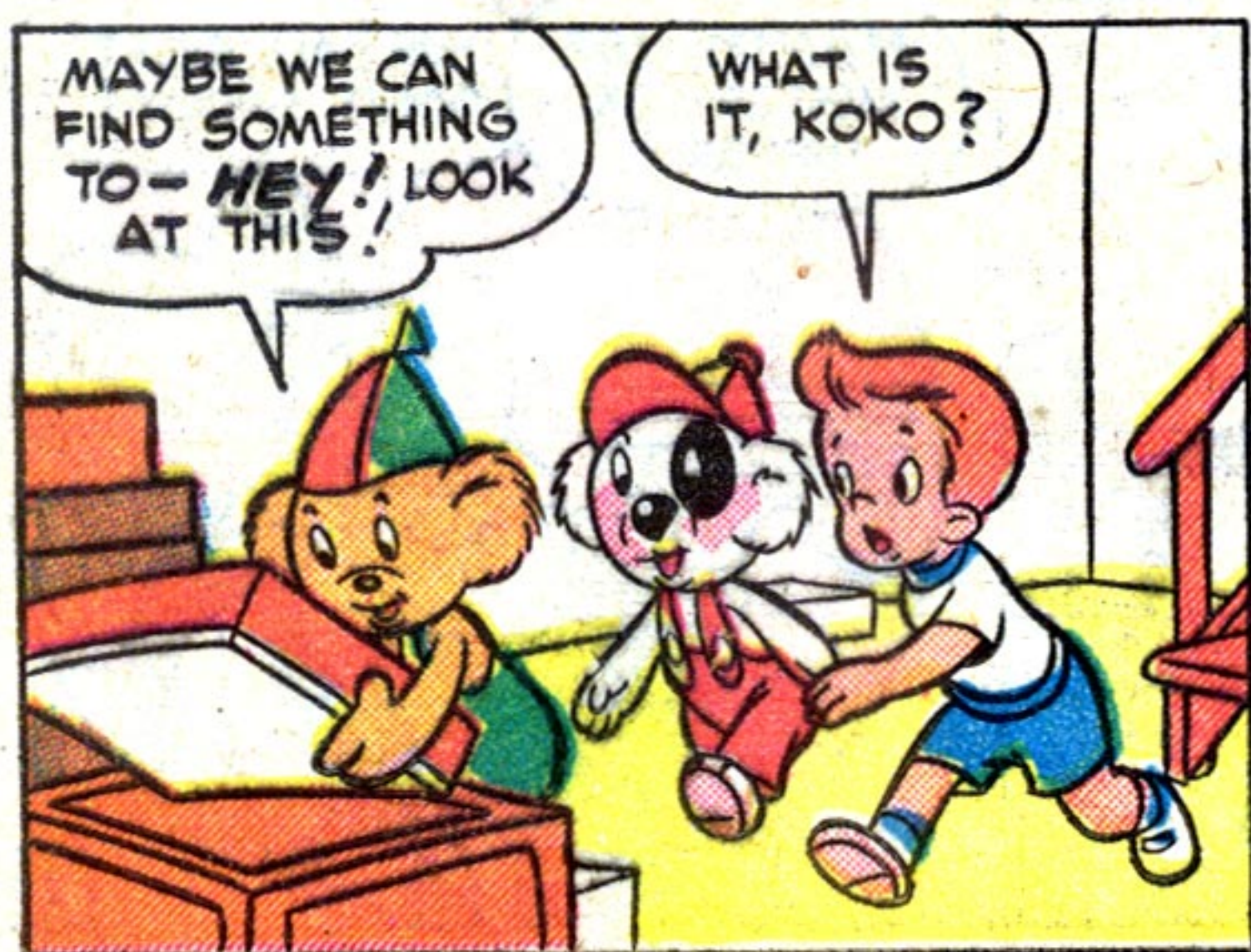
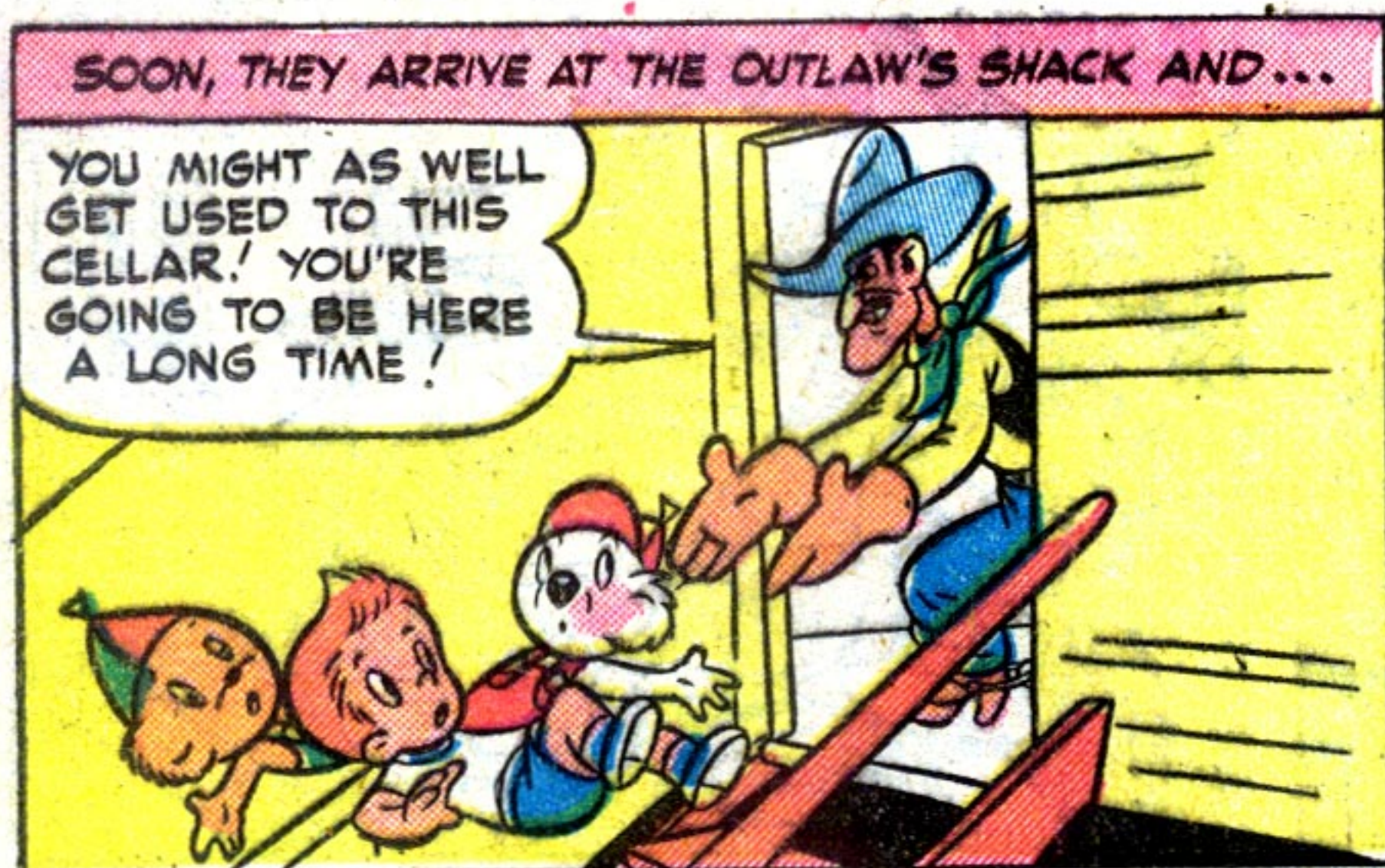
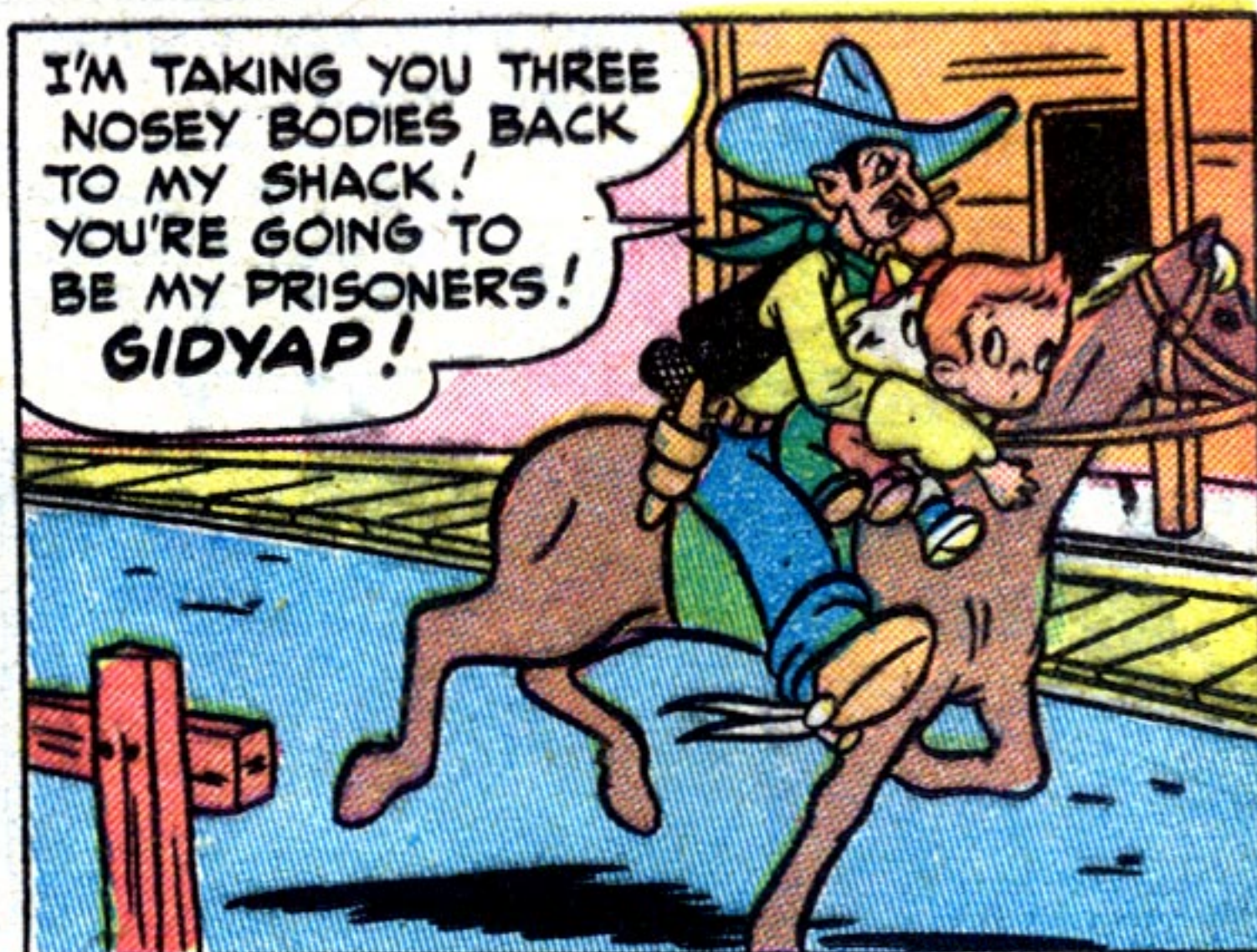
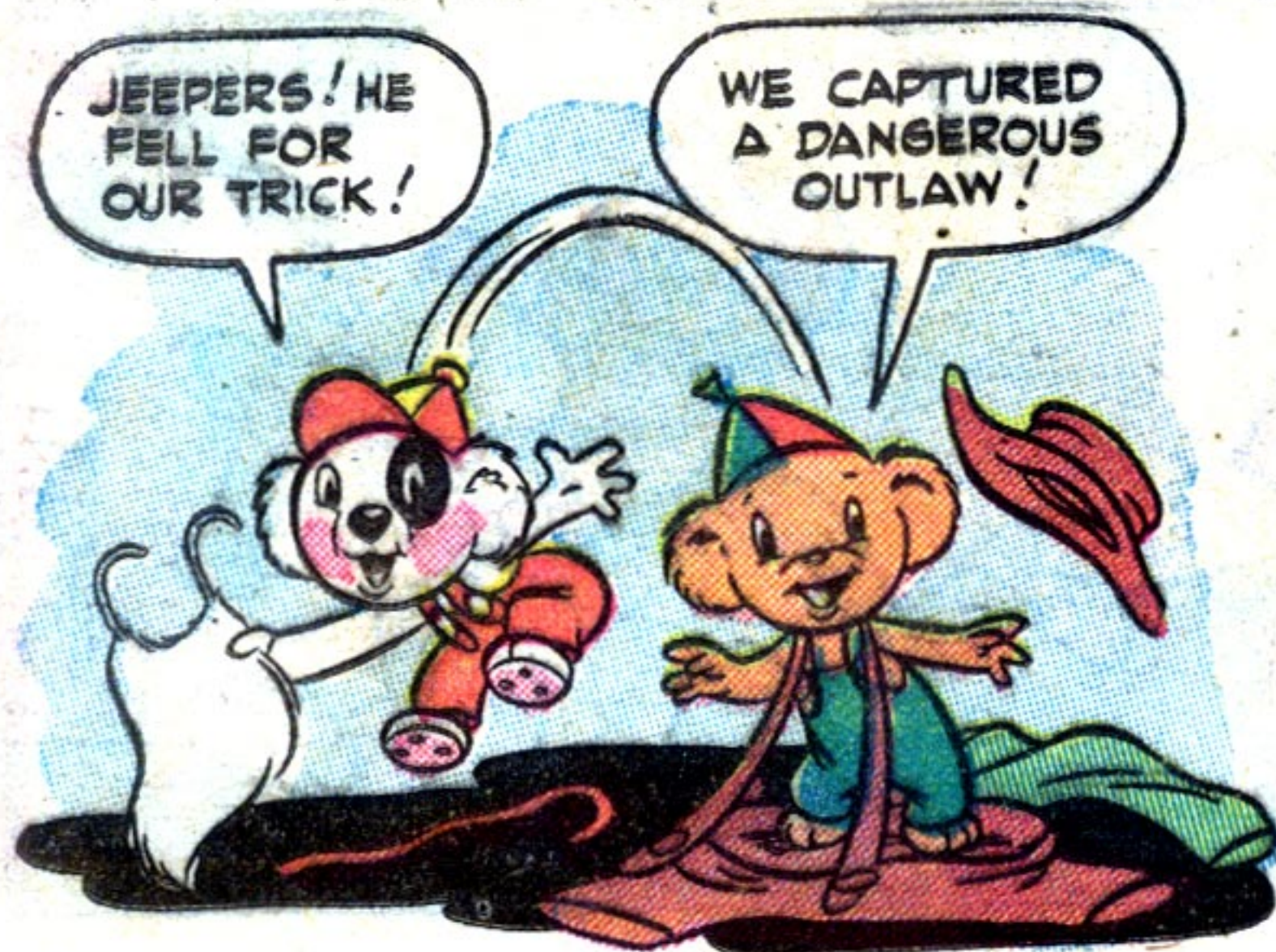


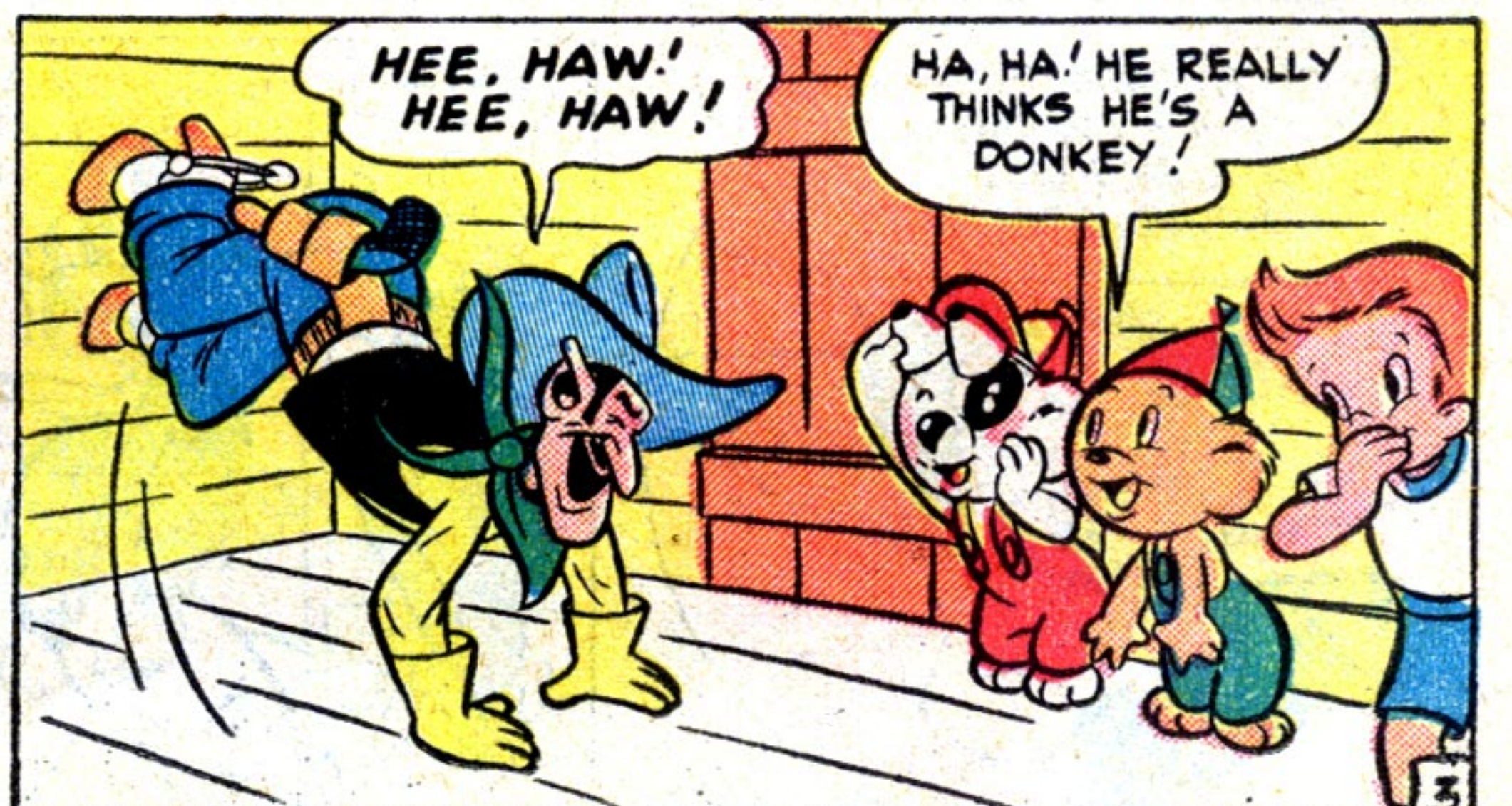
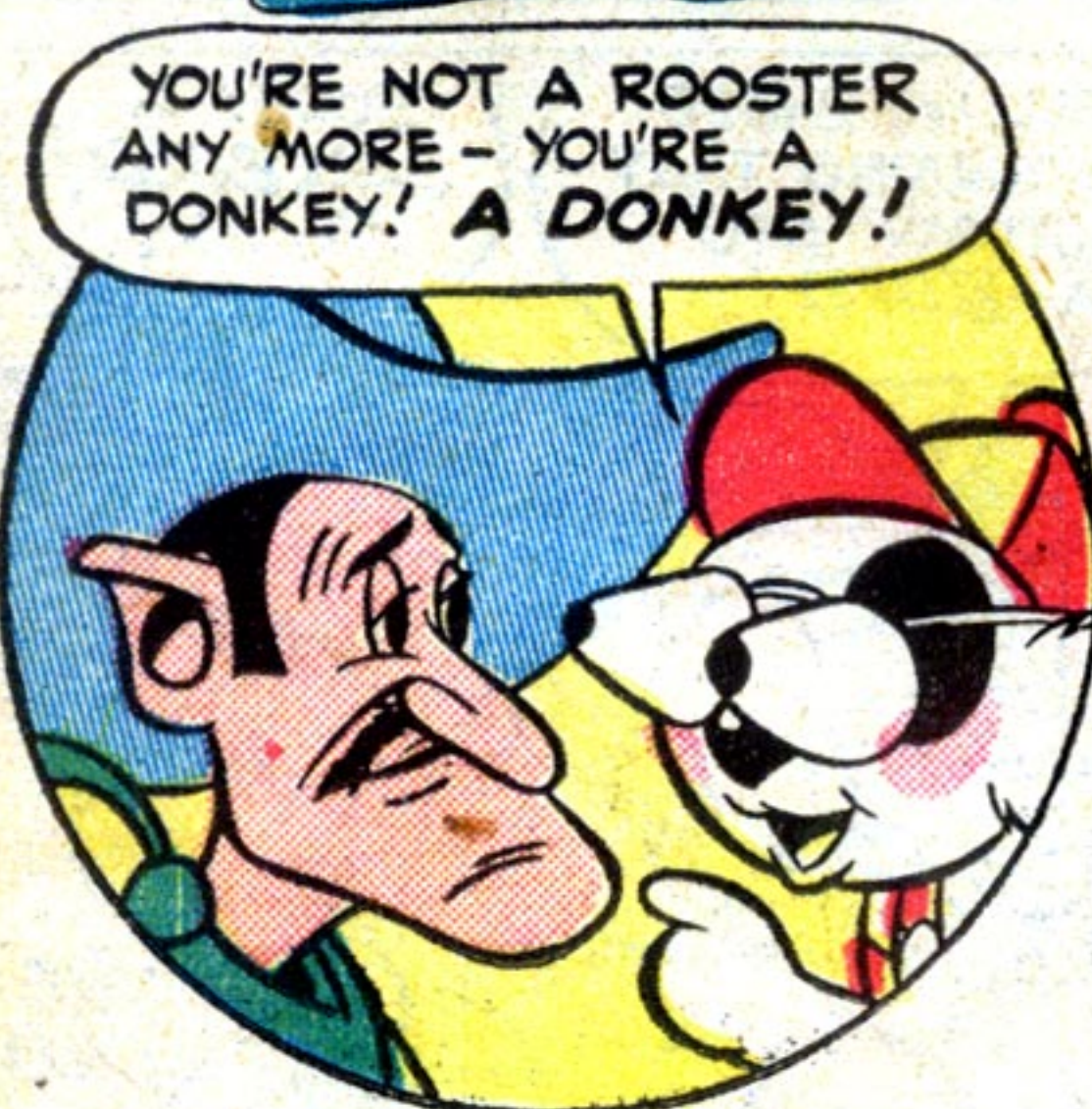
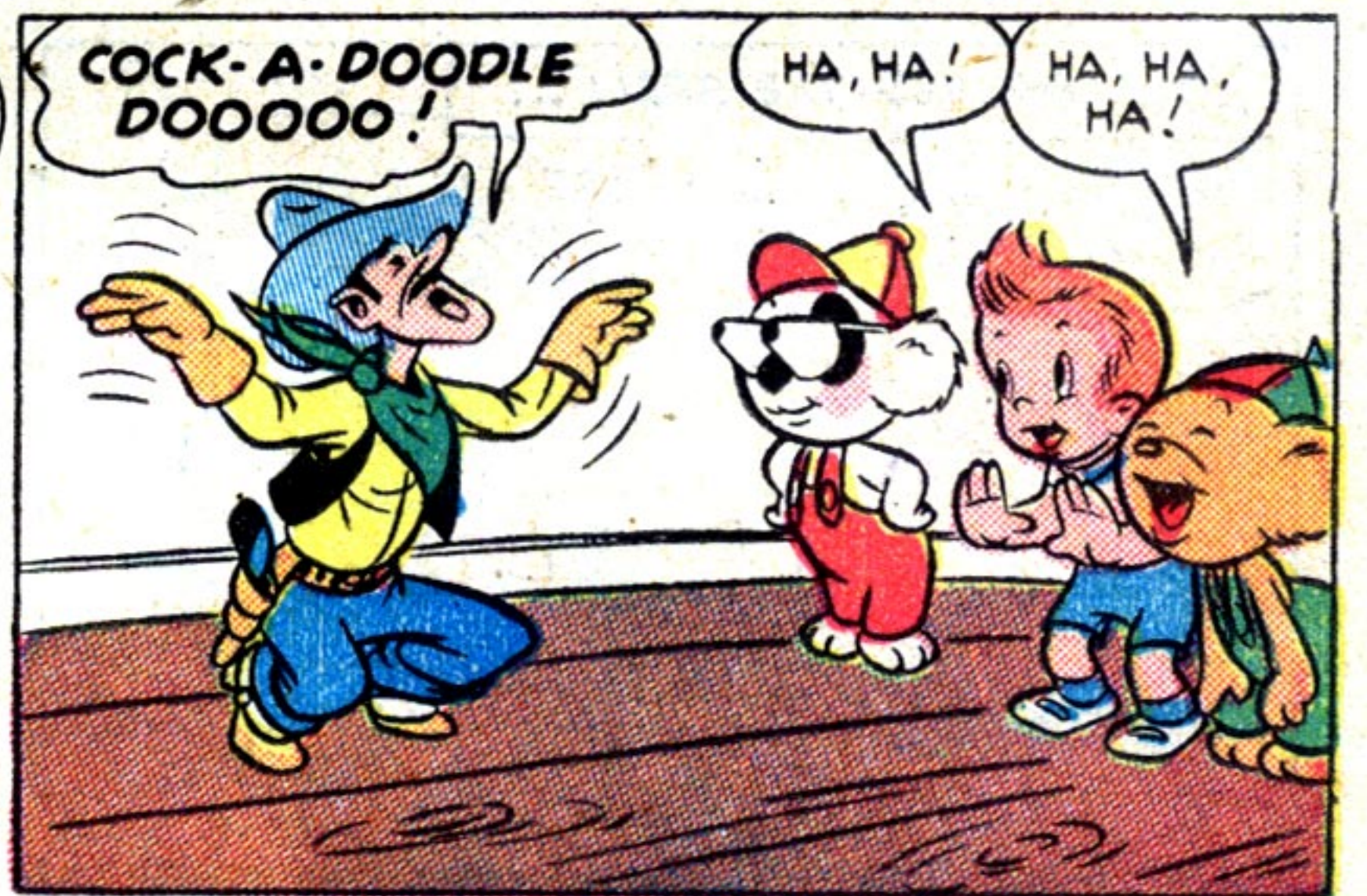
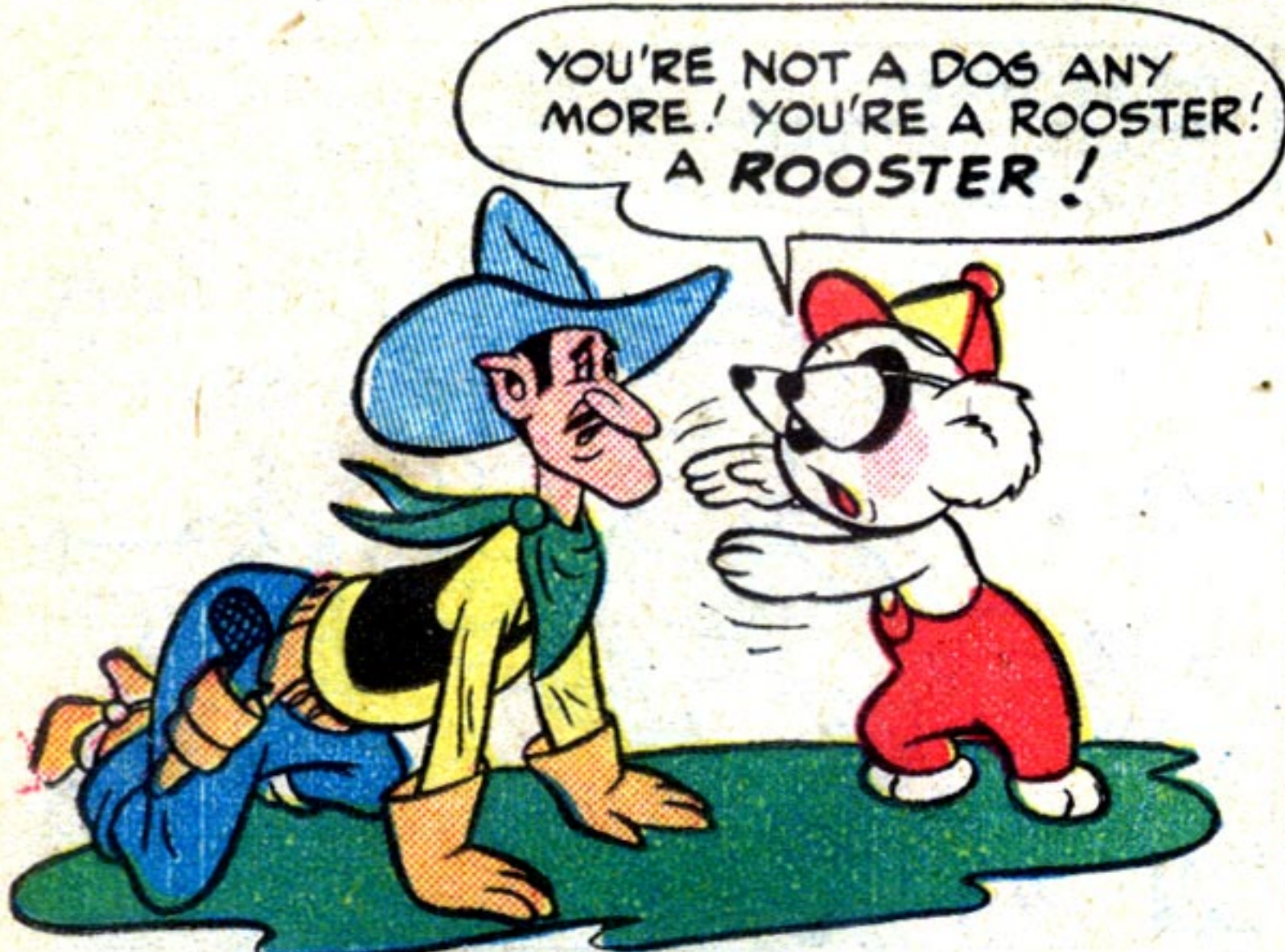
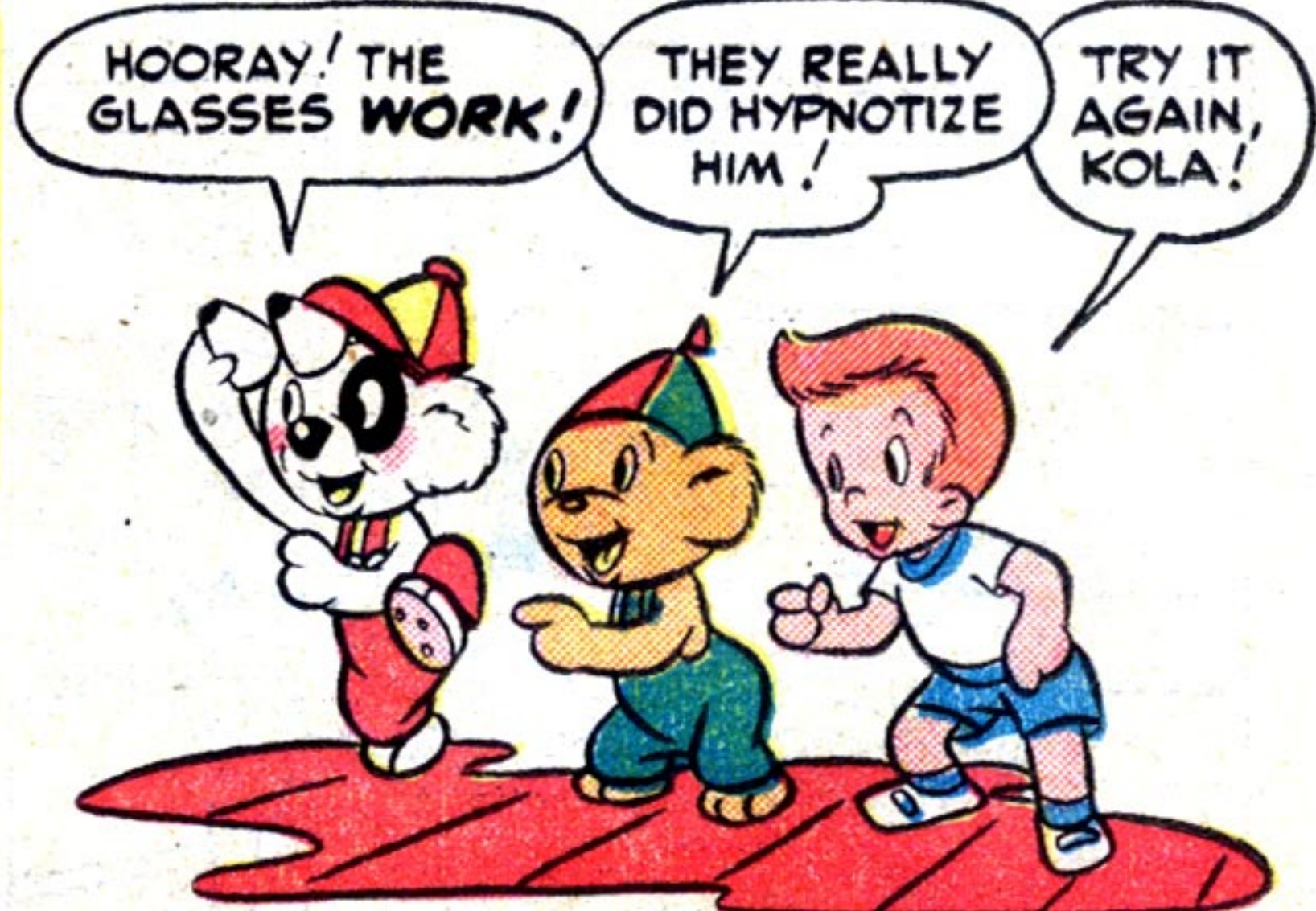
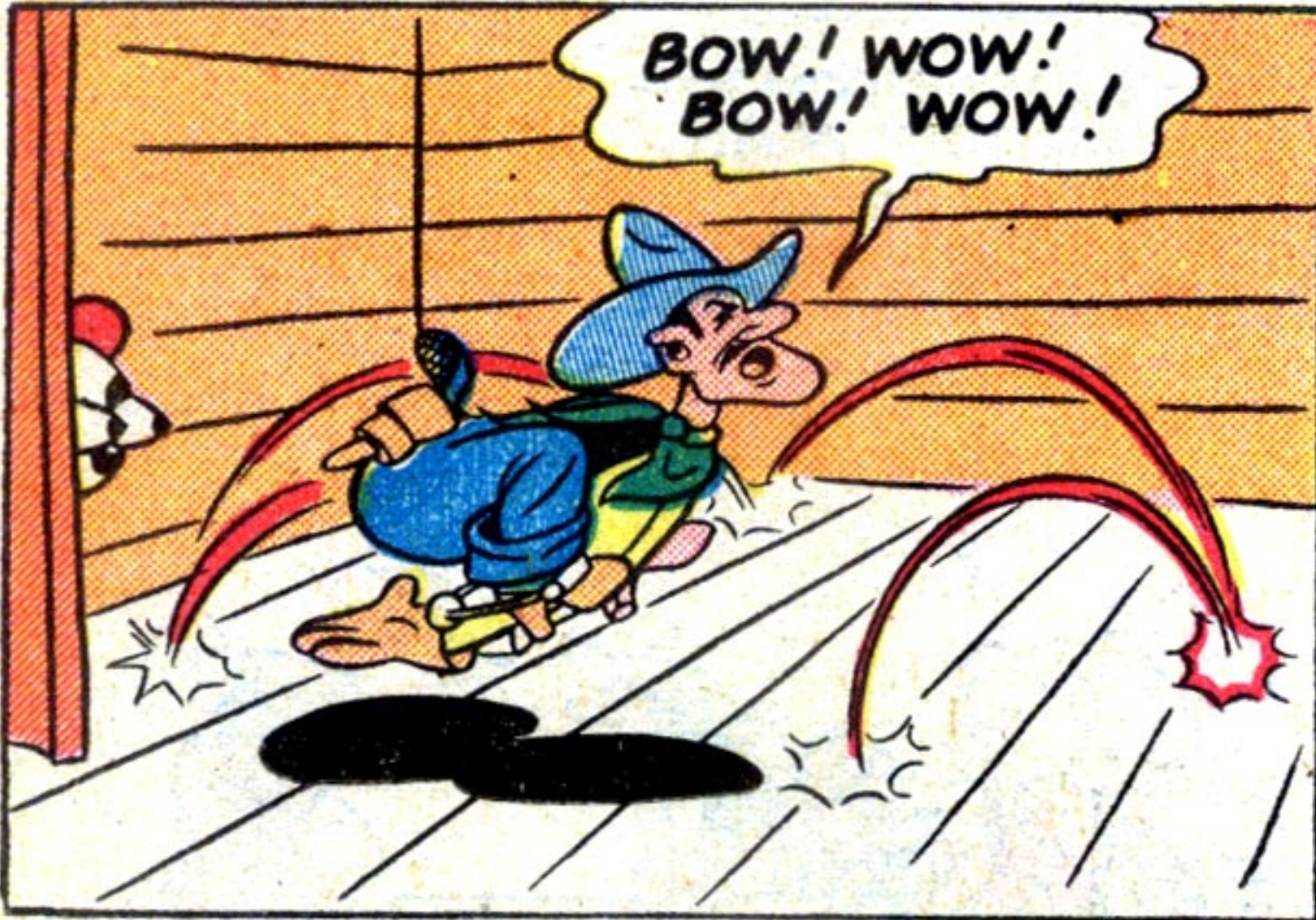
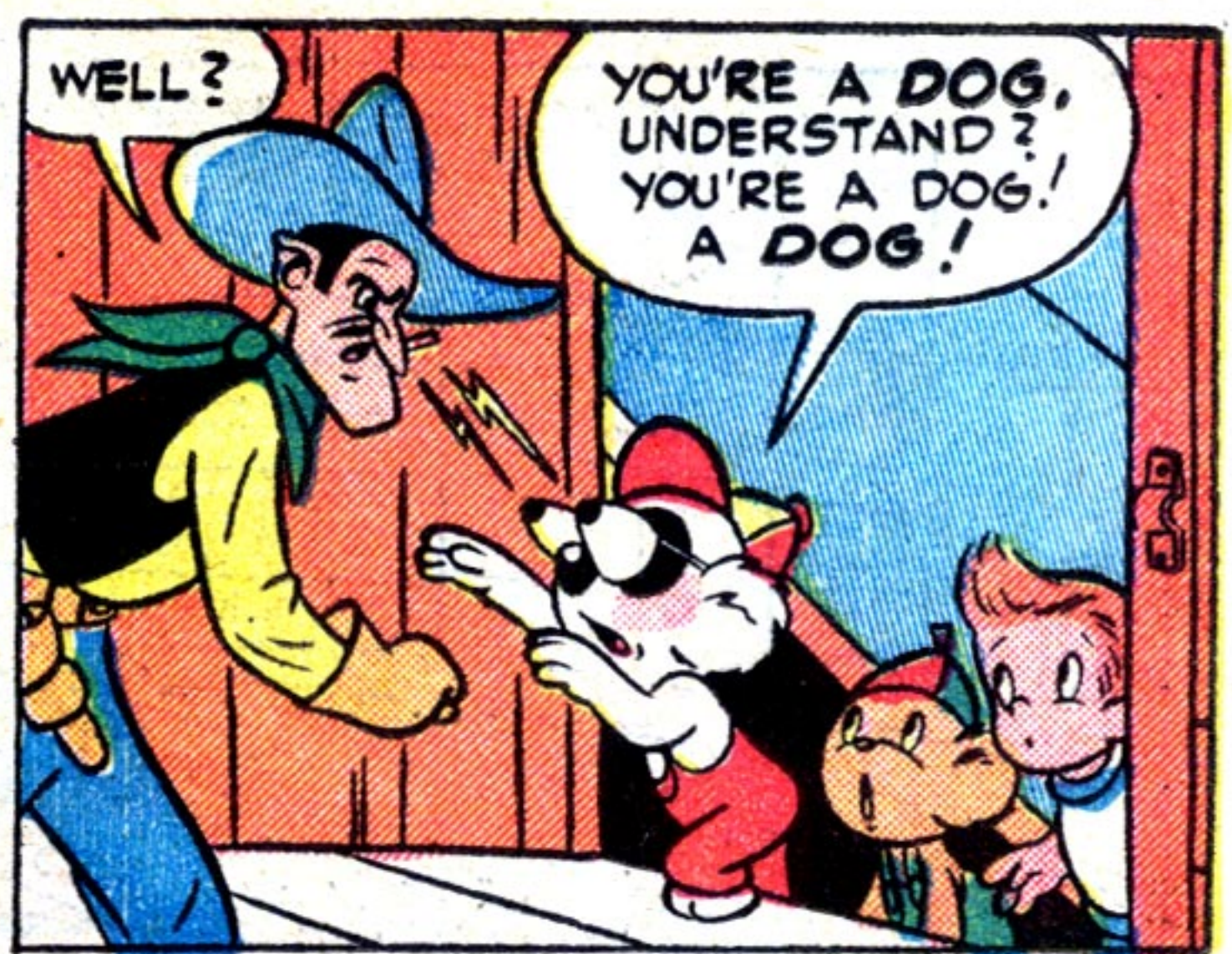
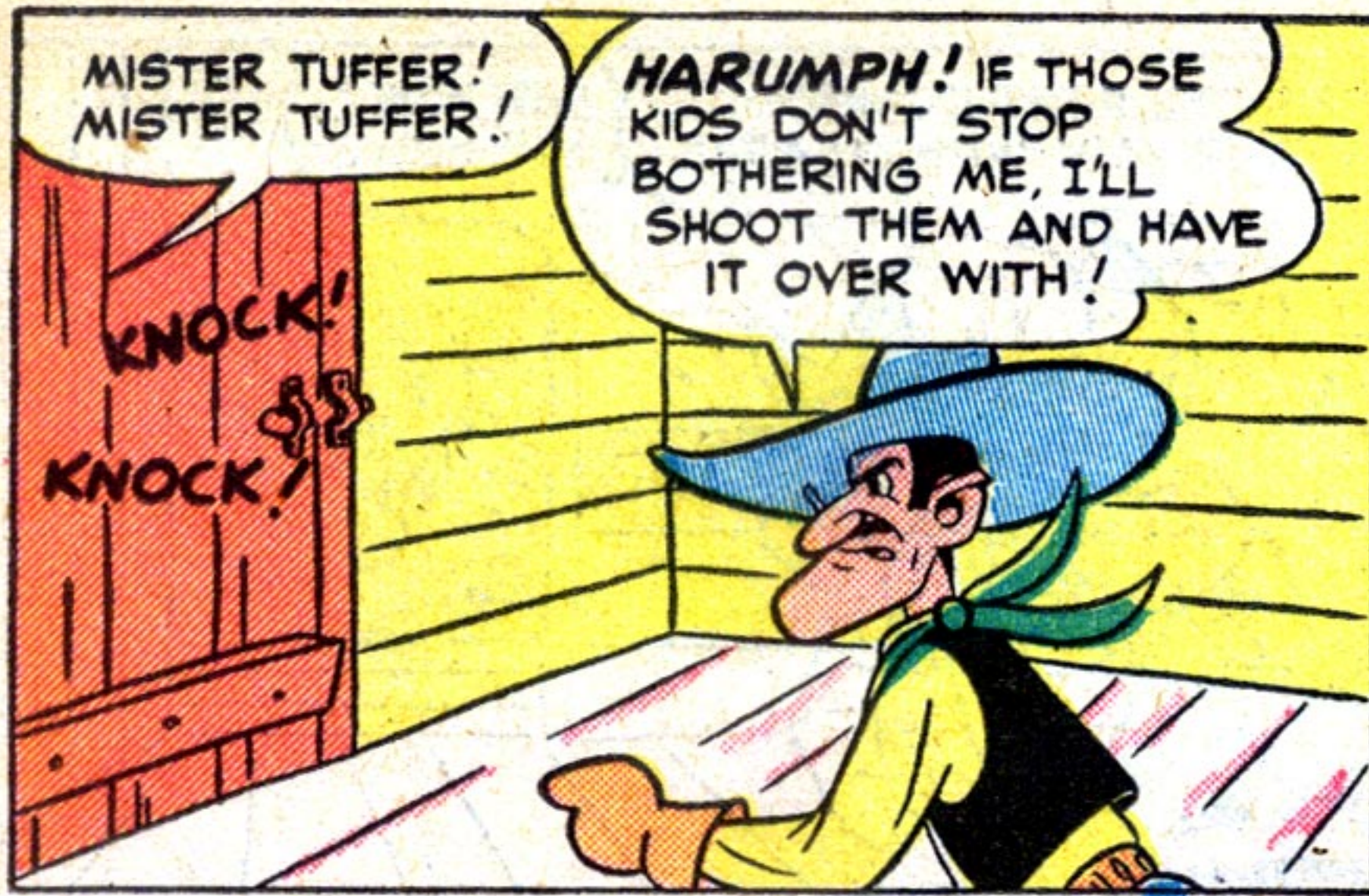
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

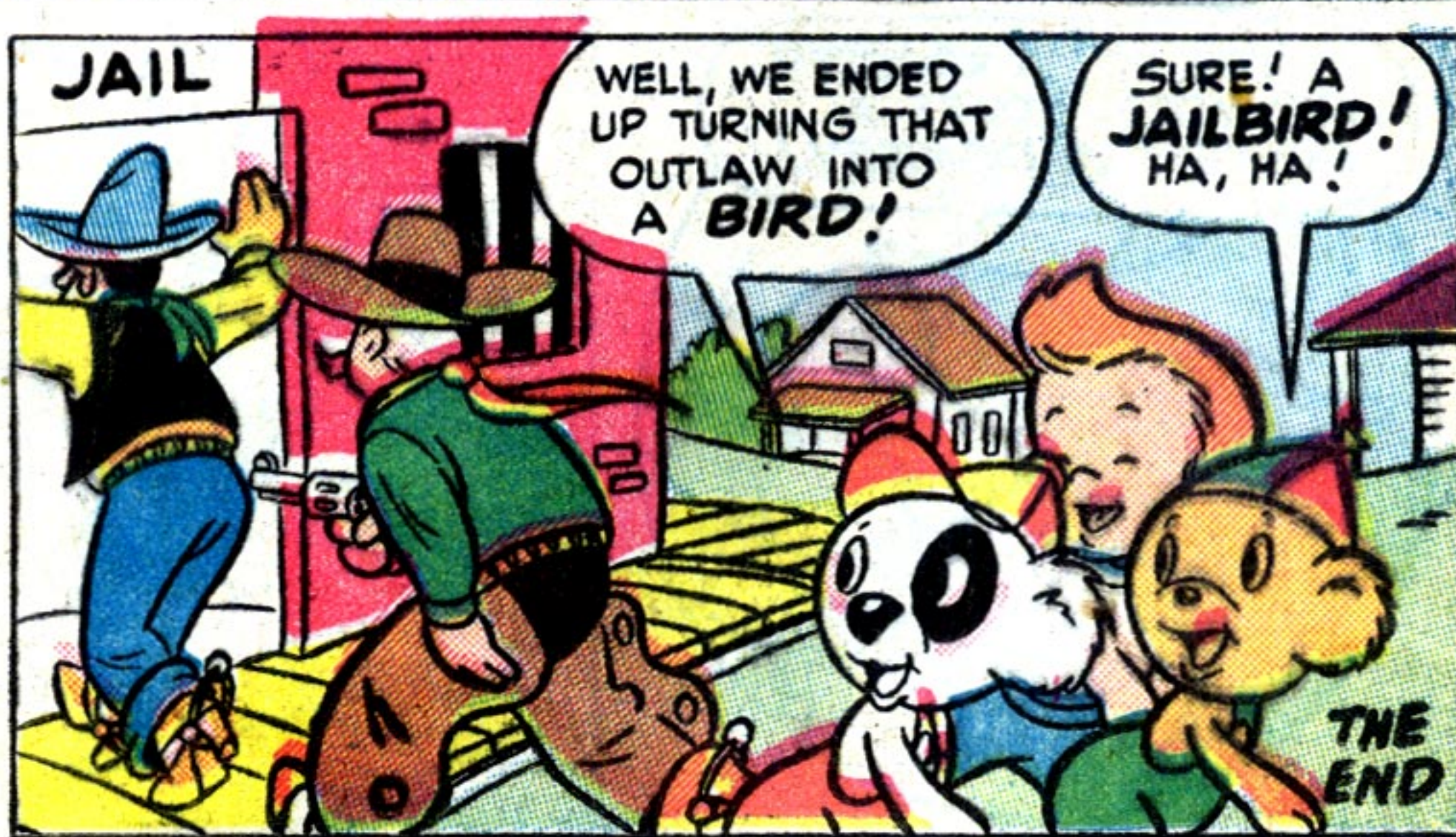
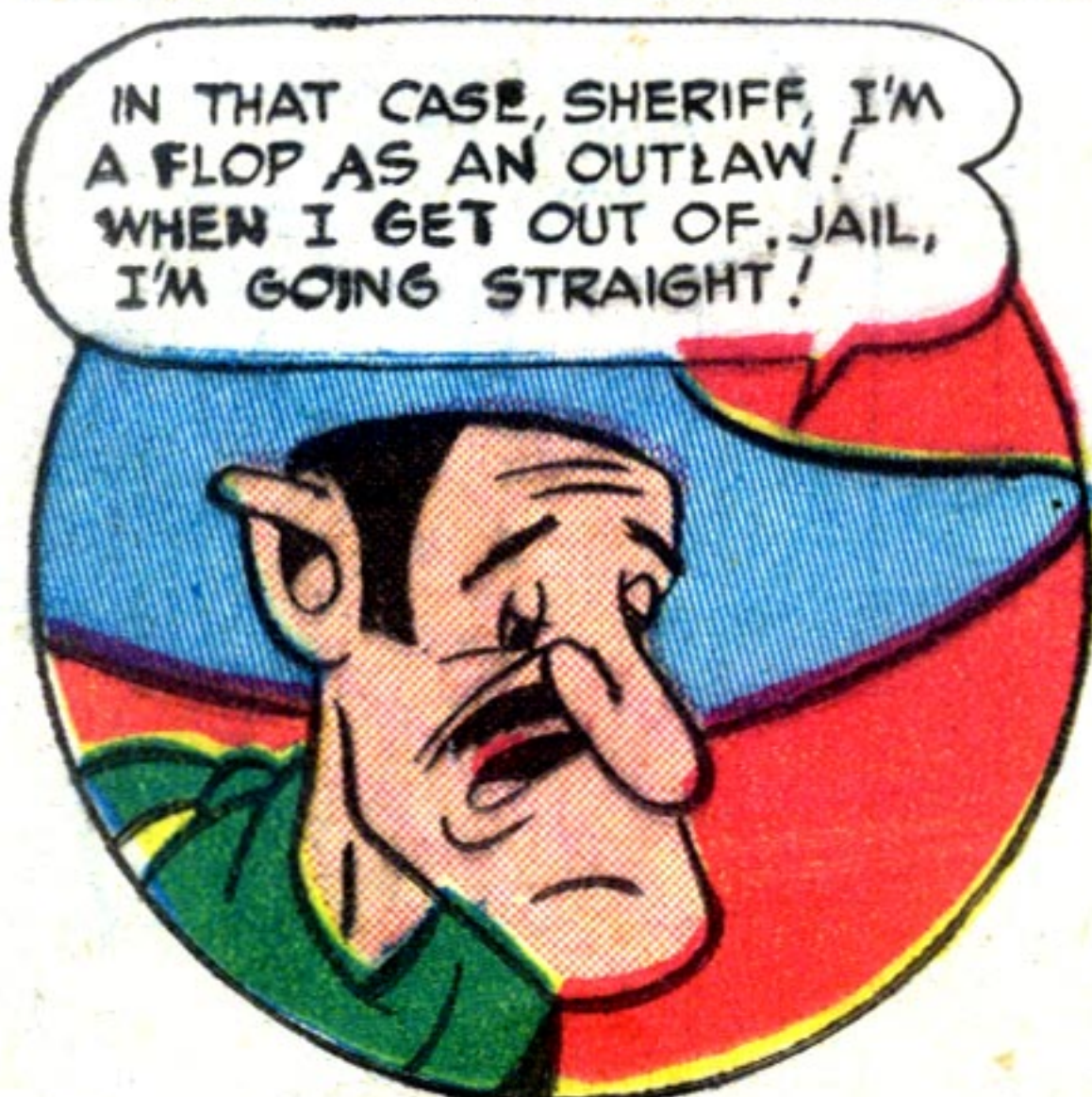
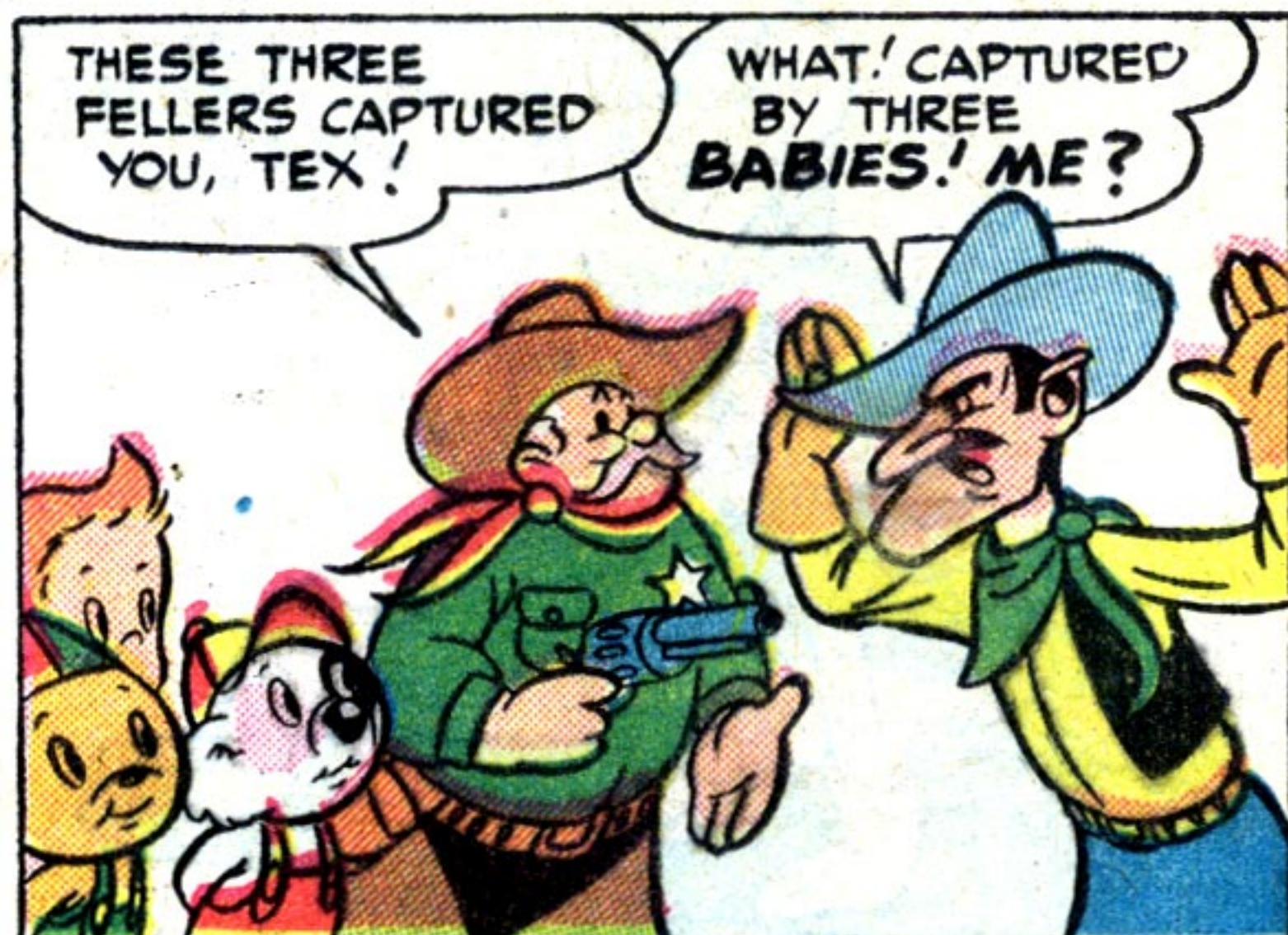
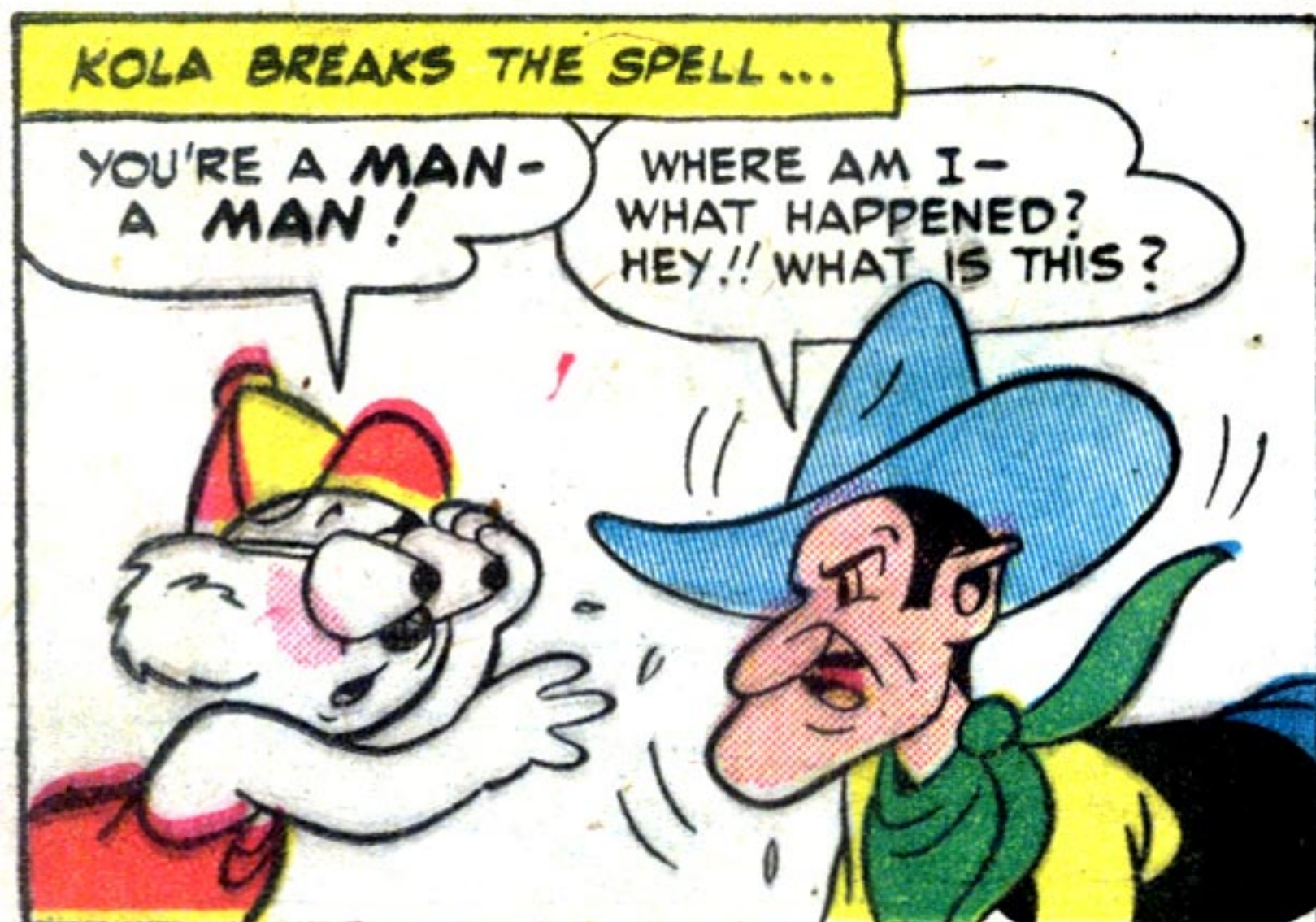
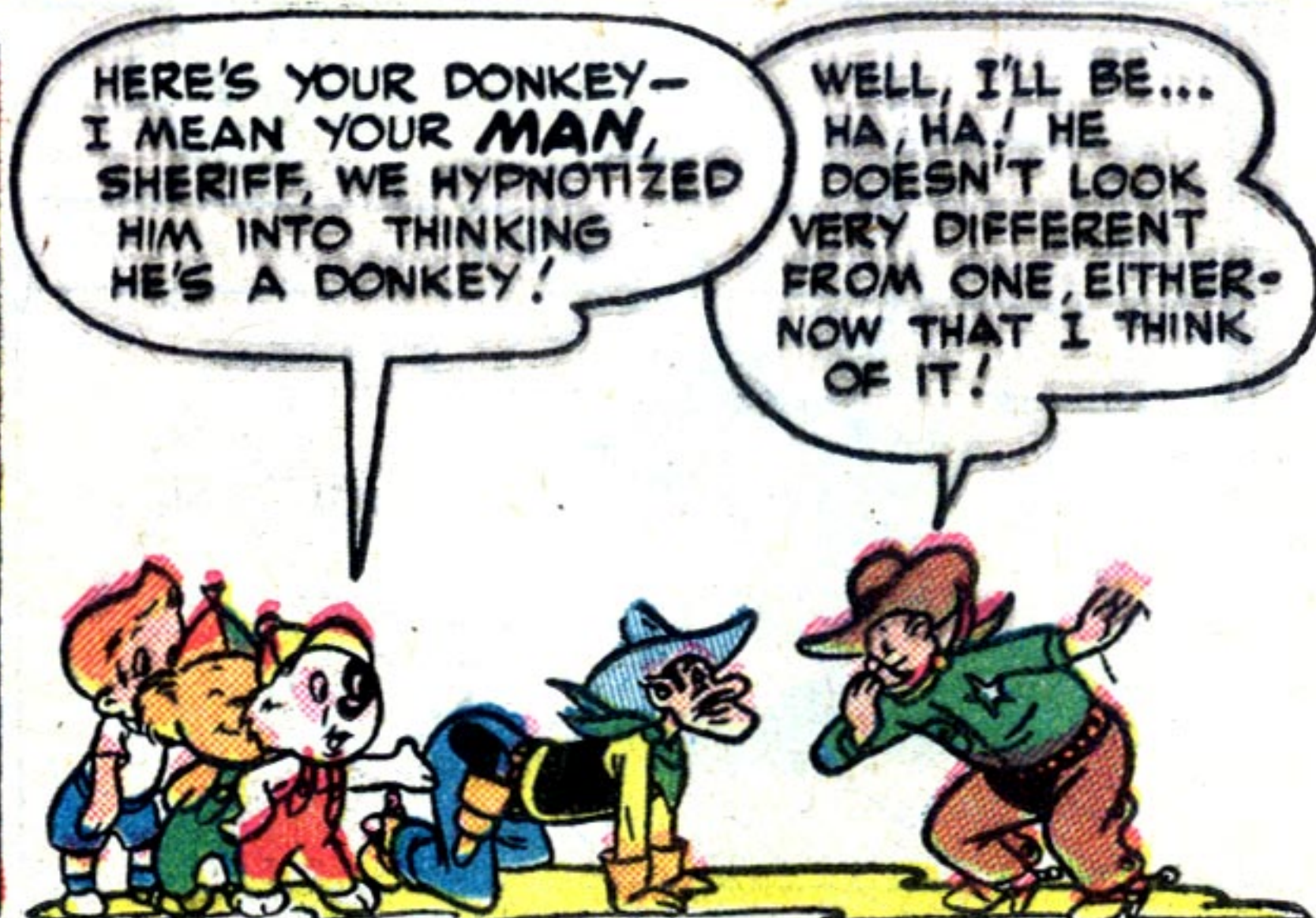
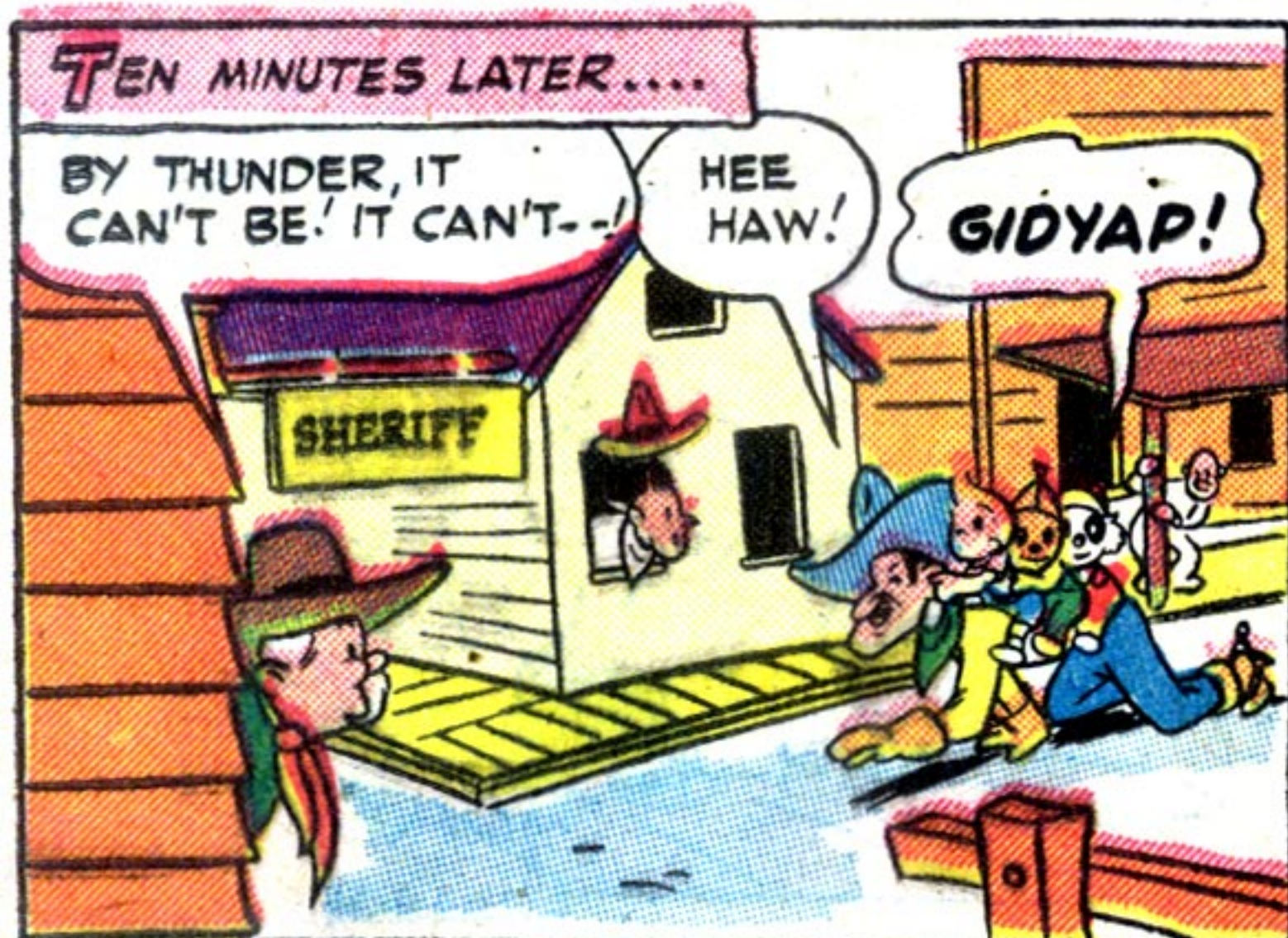
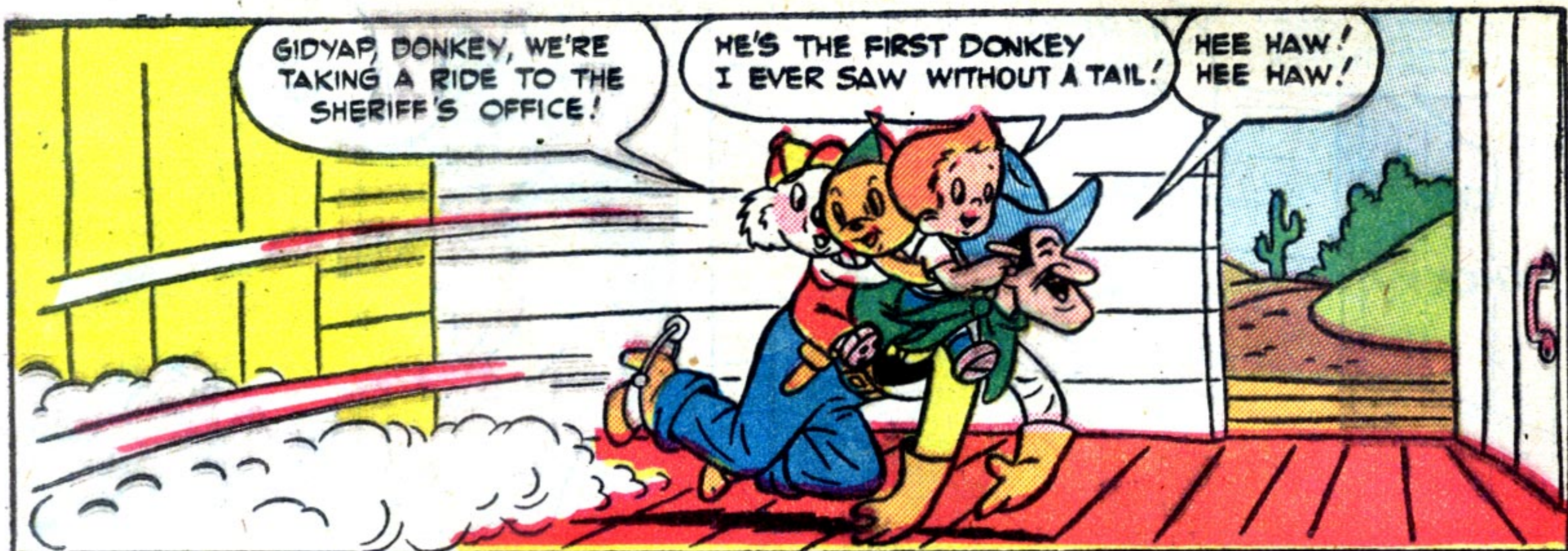
MUGGY MOUSE





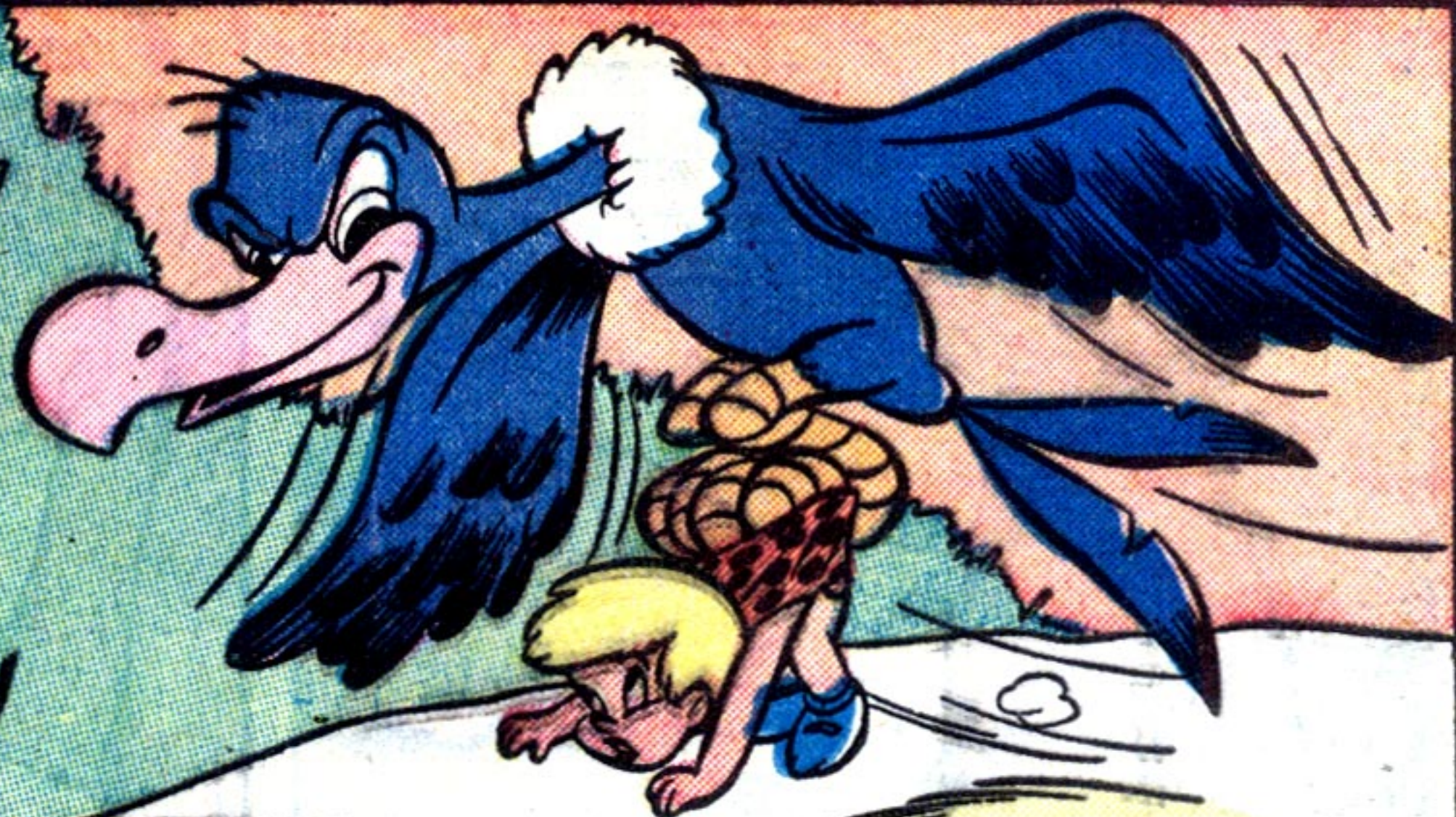




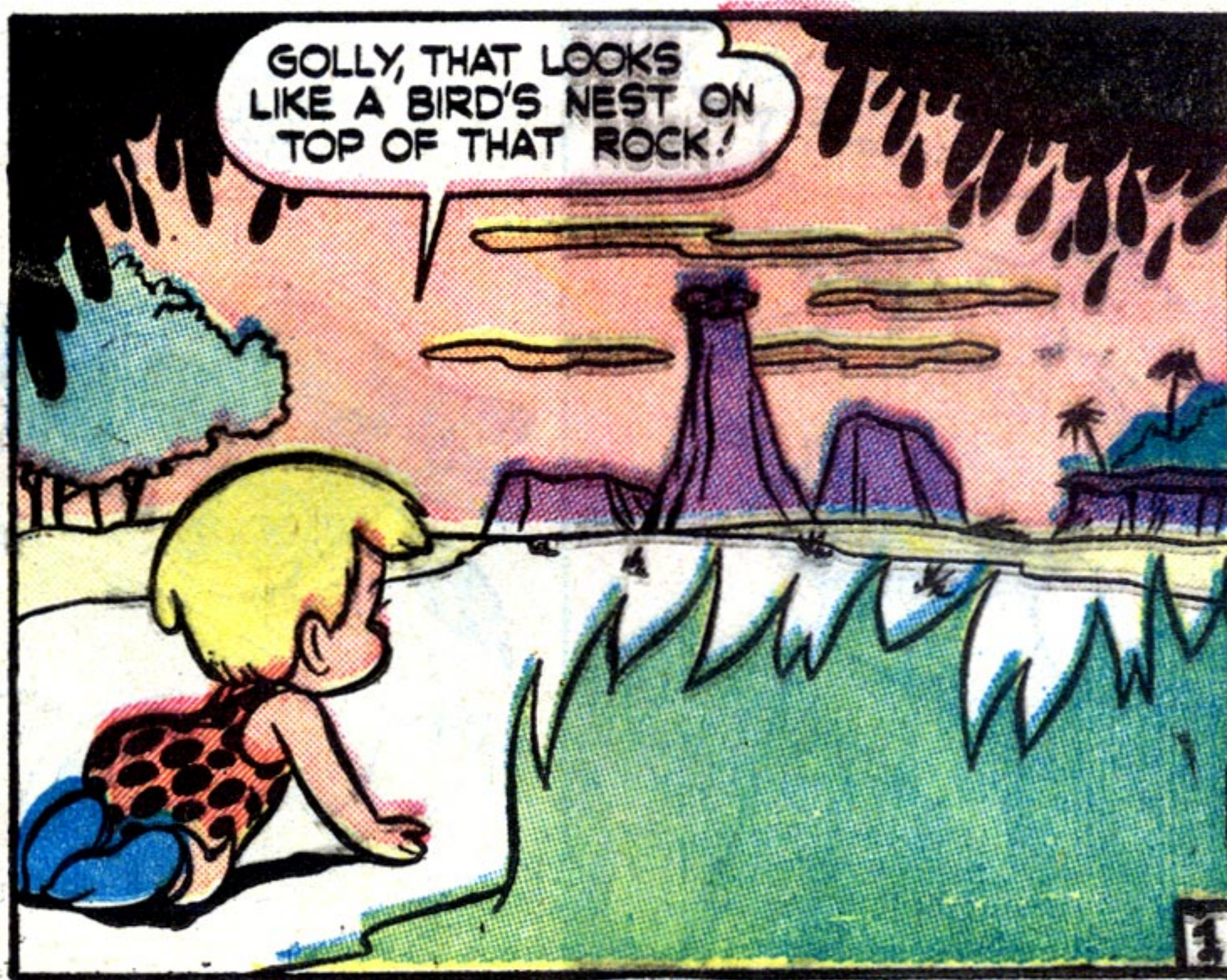
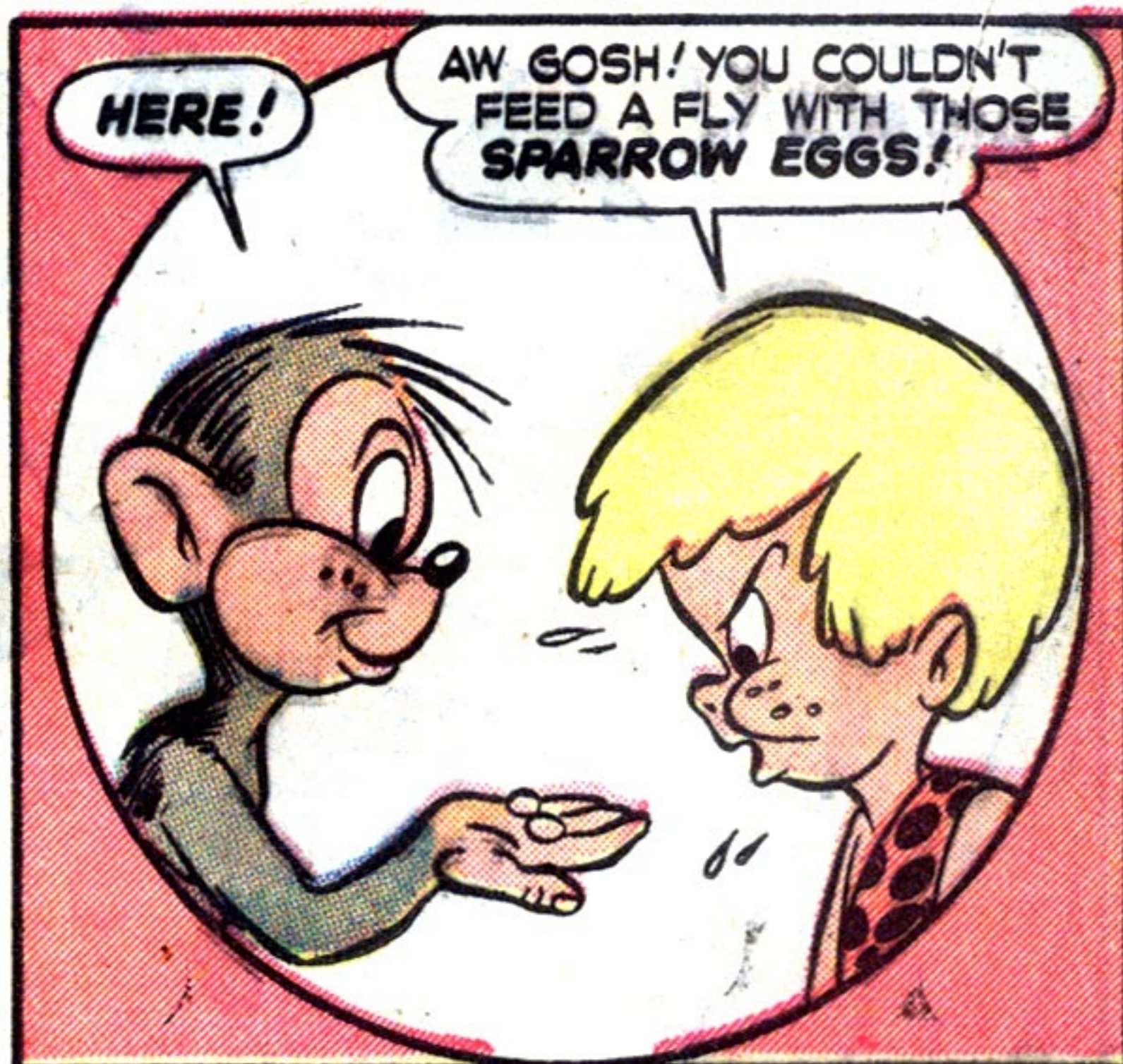
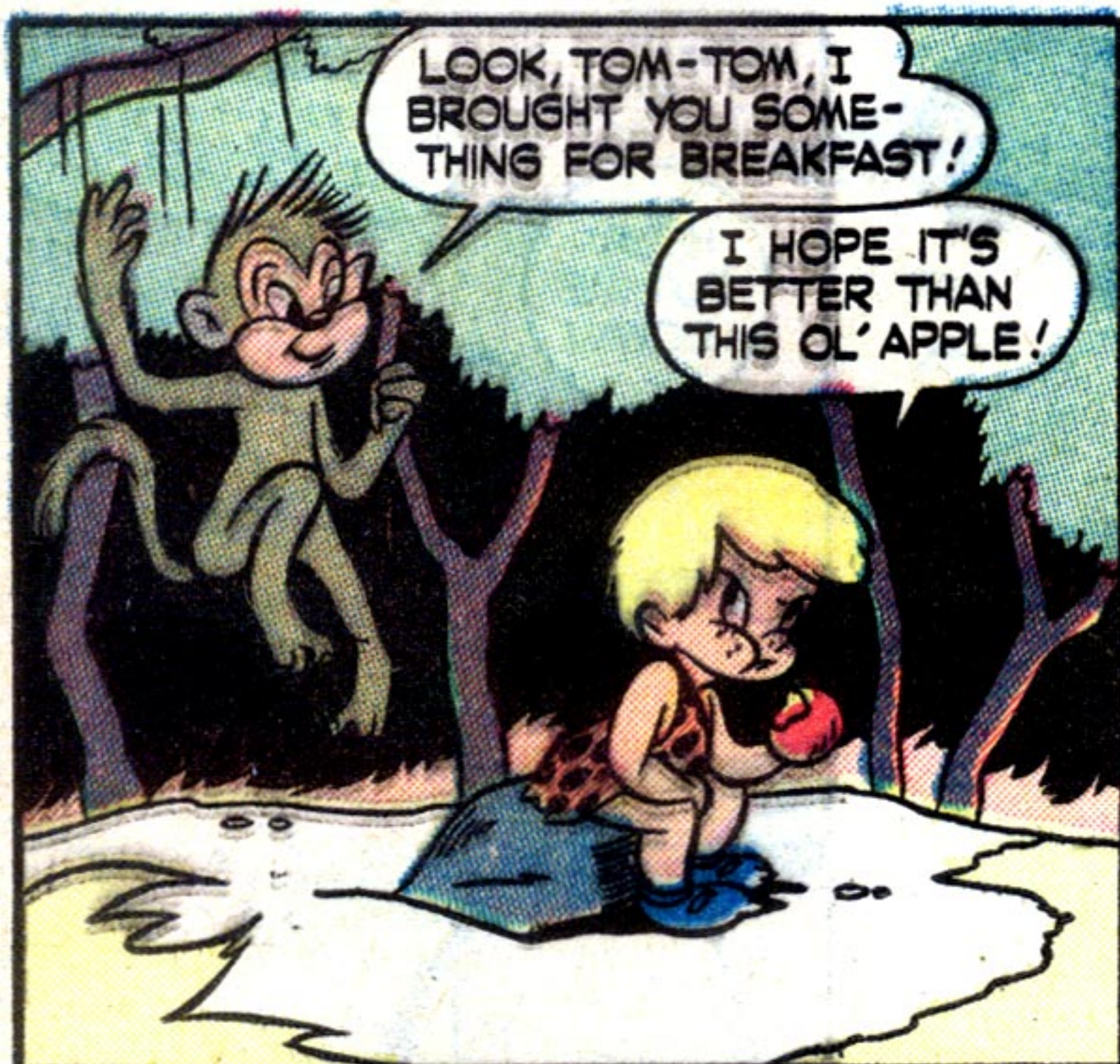


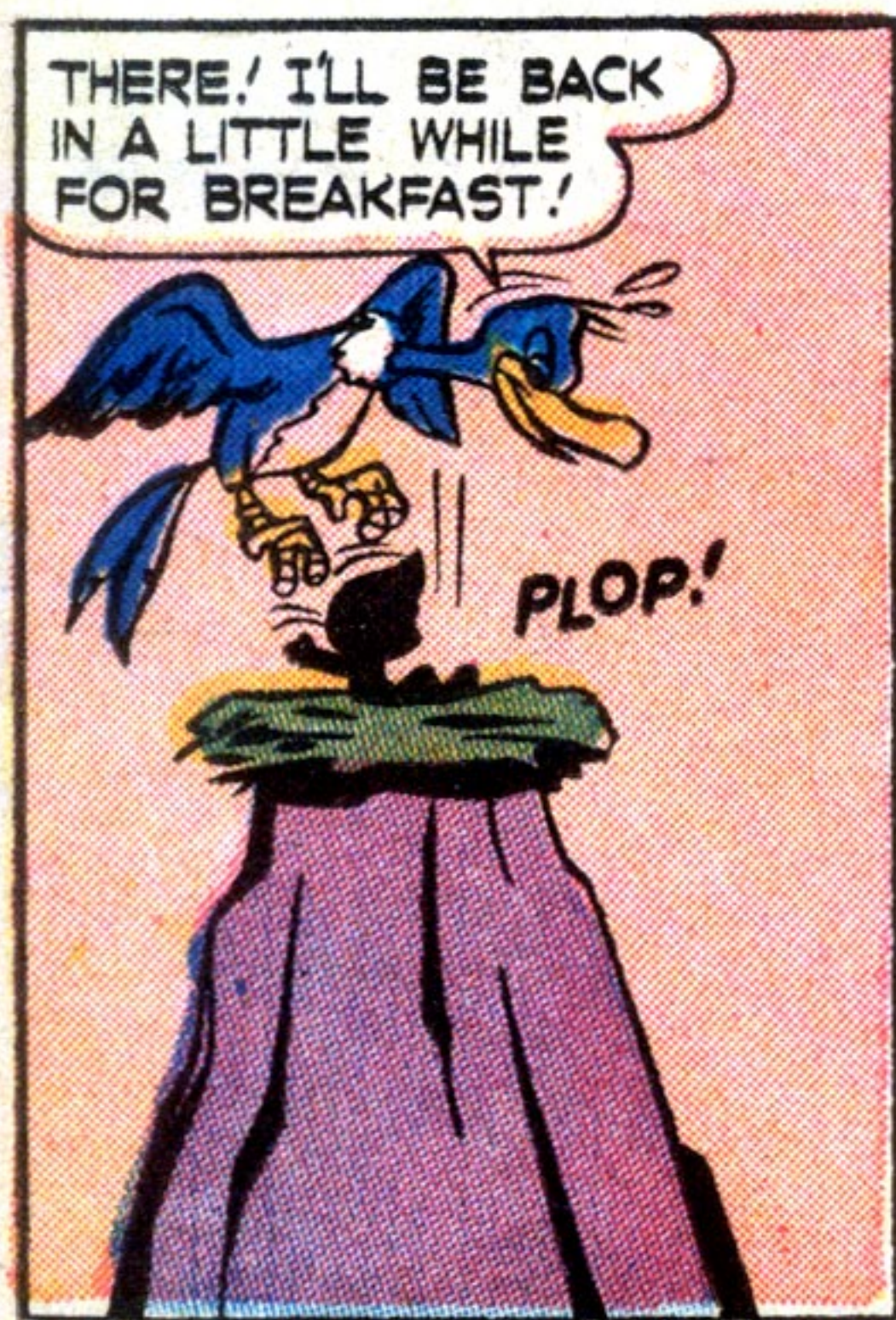
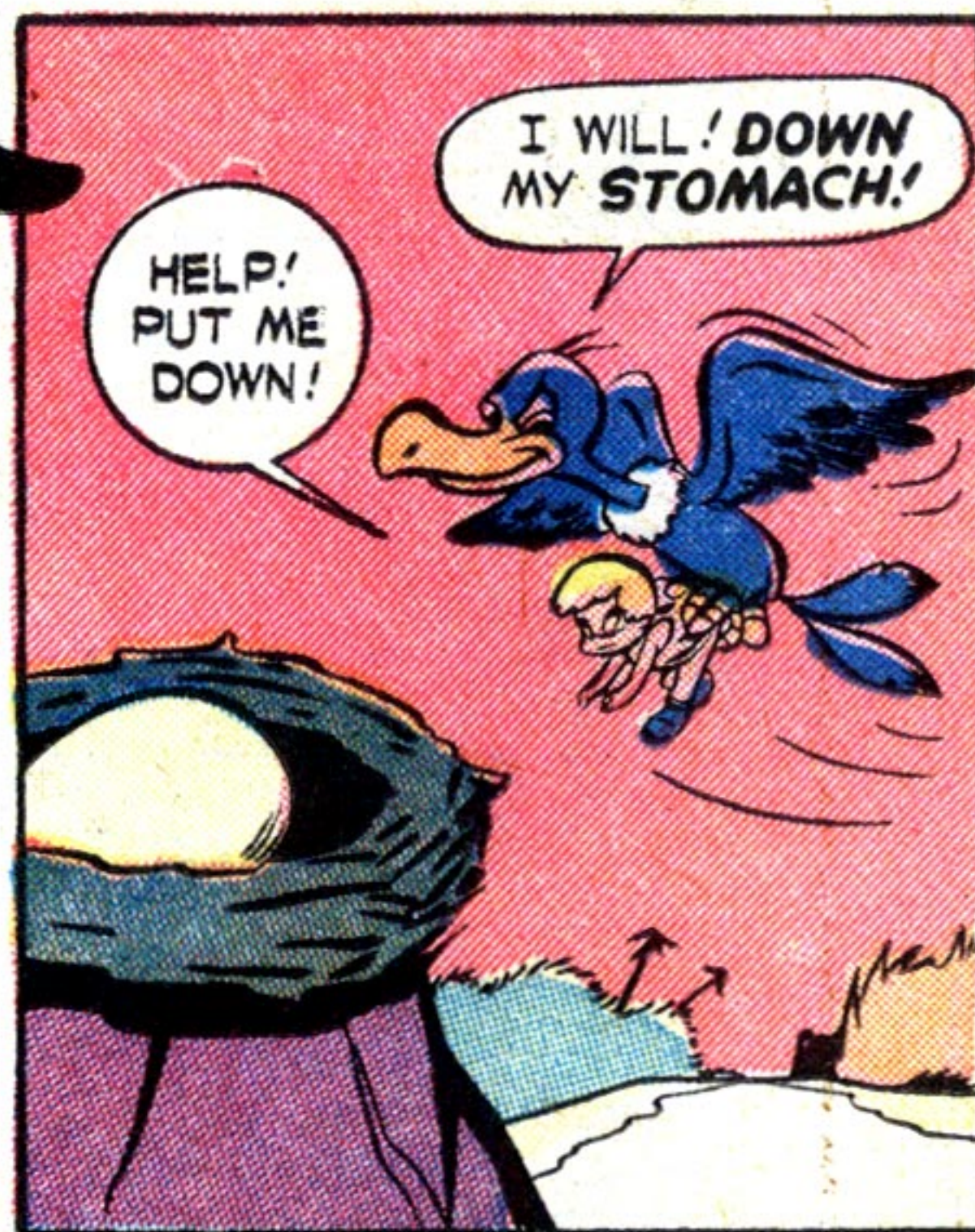
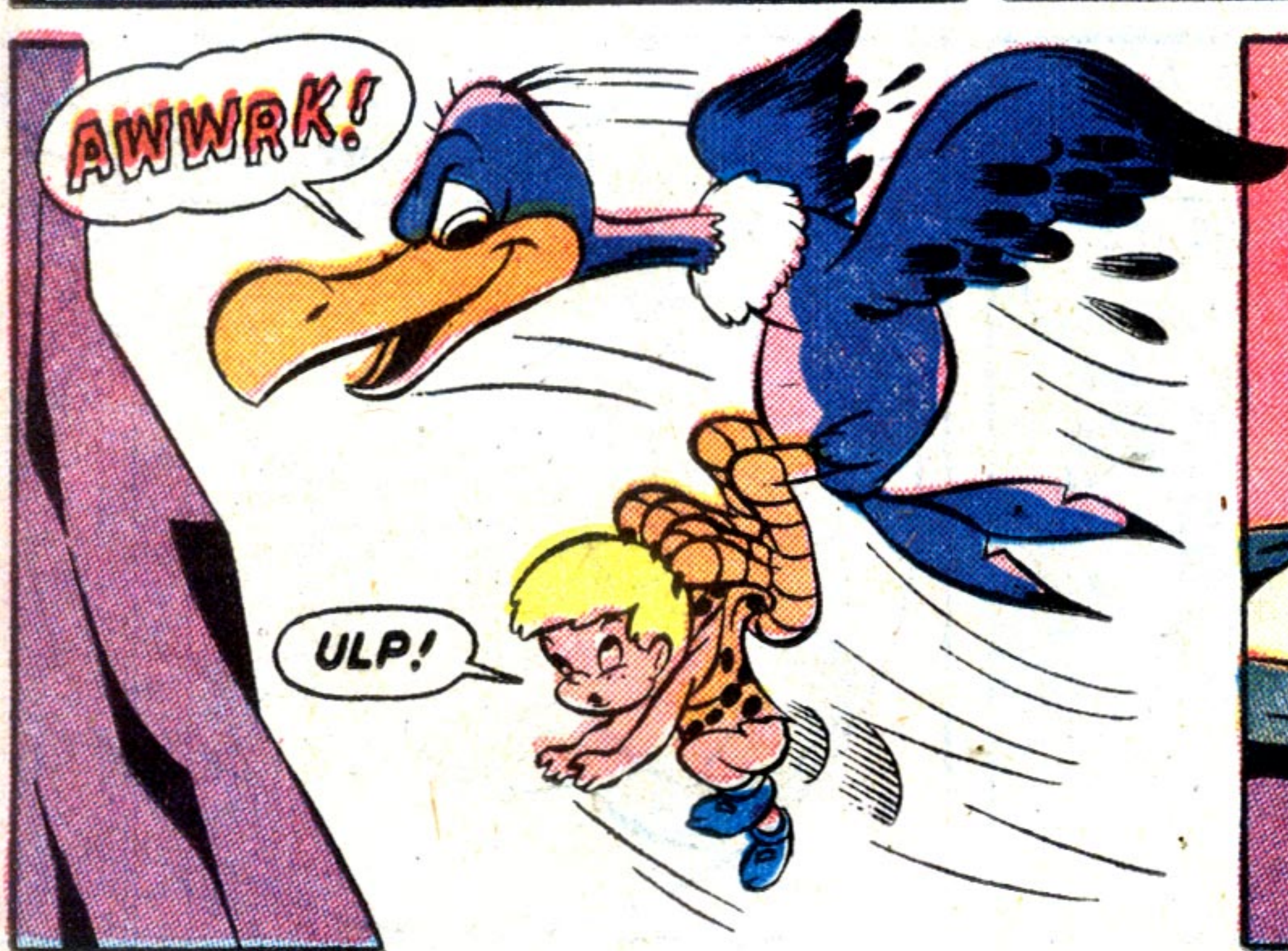
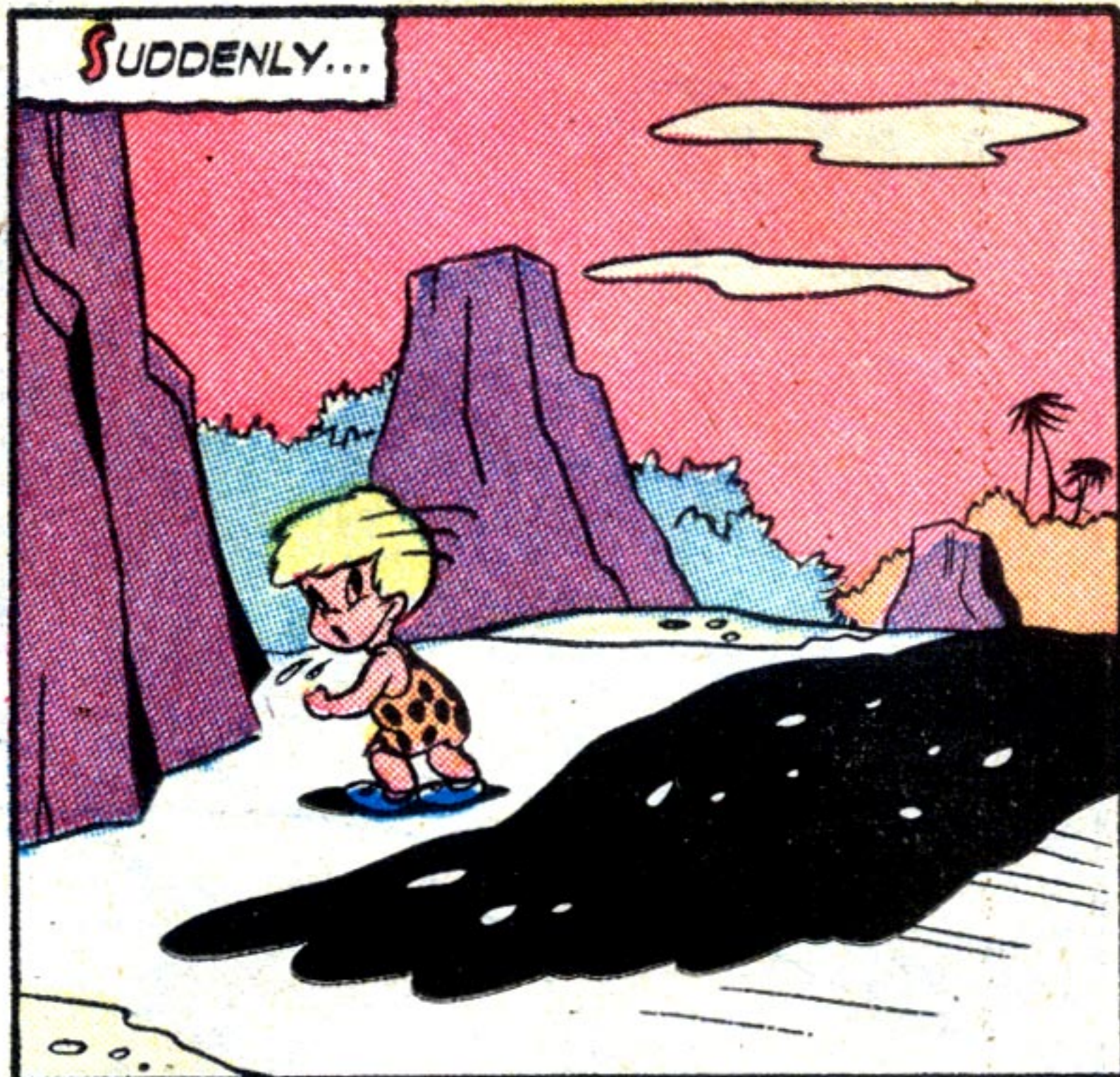
TOM-TOM

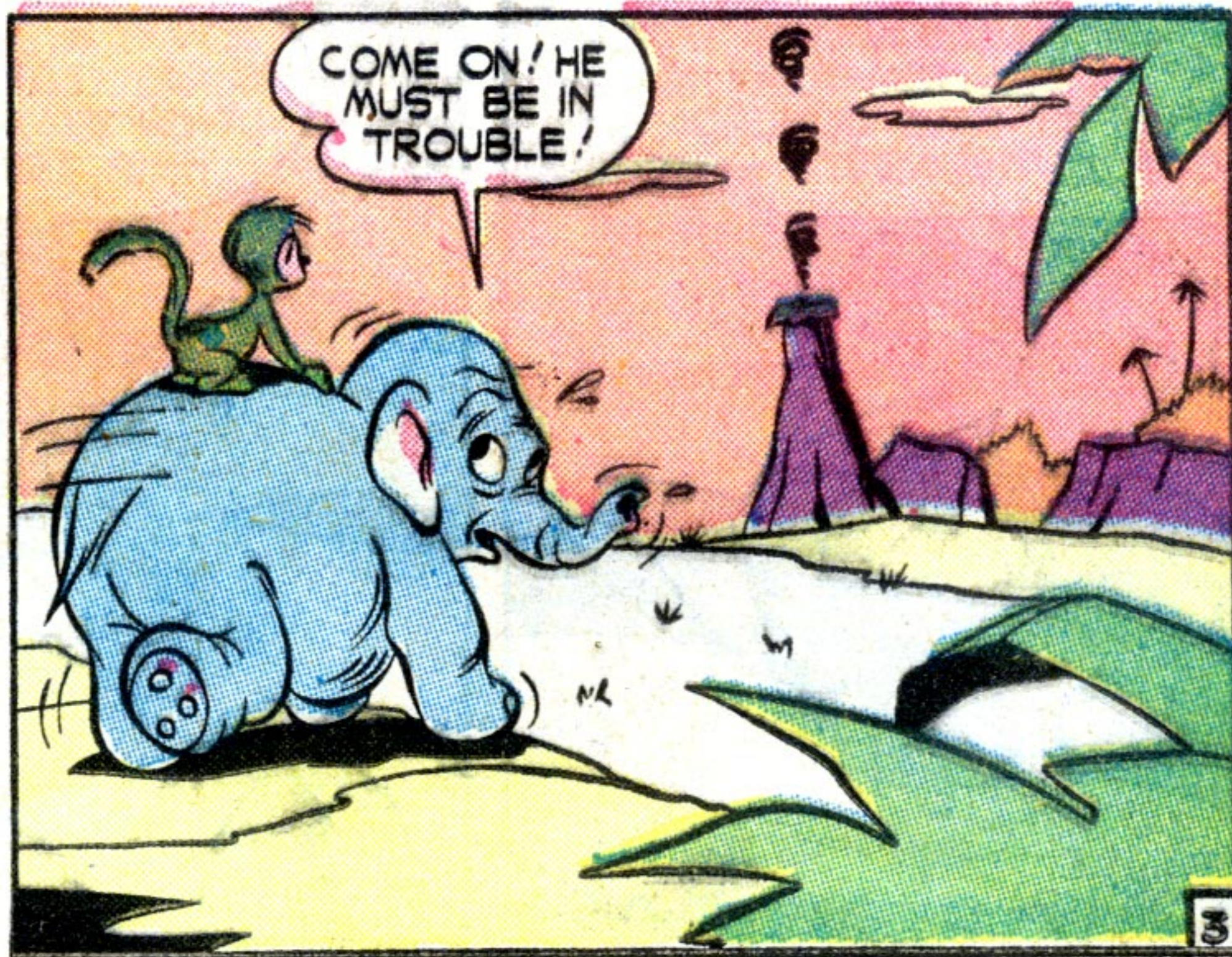
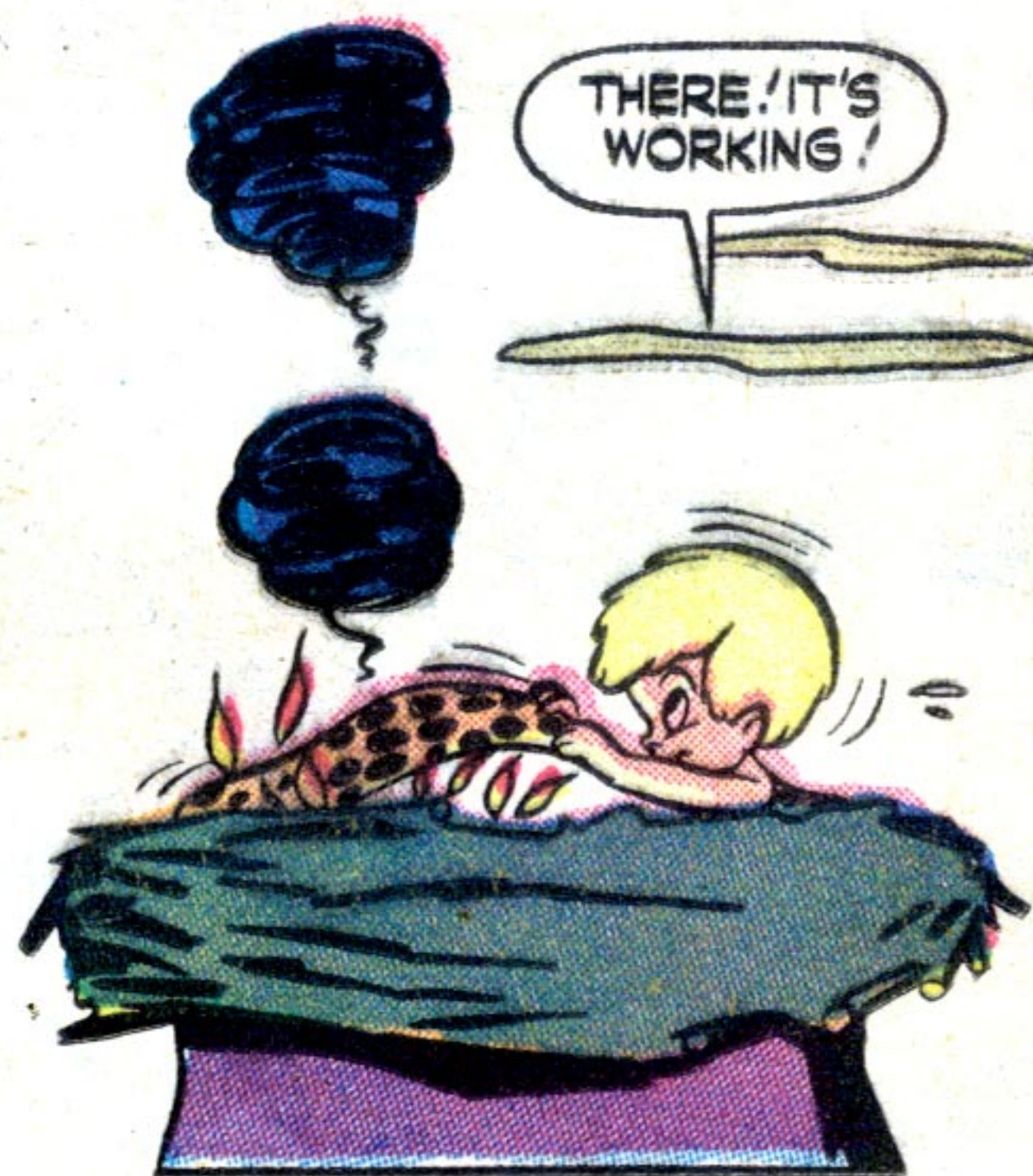
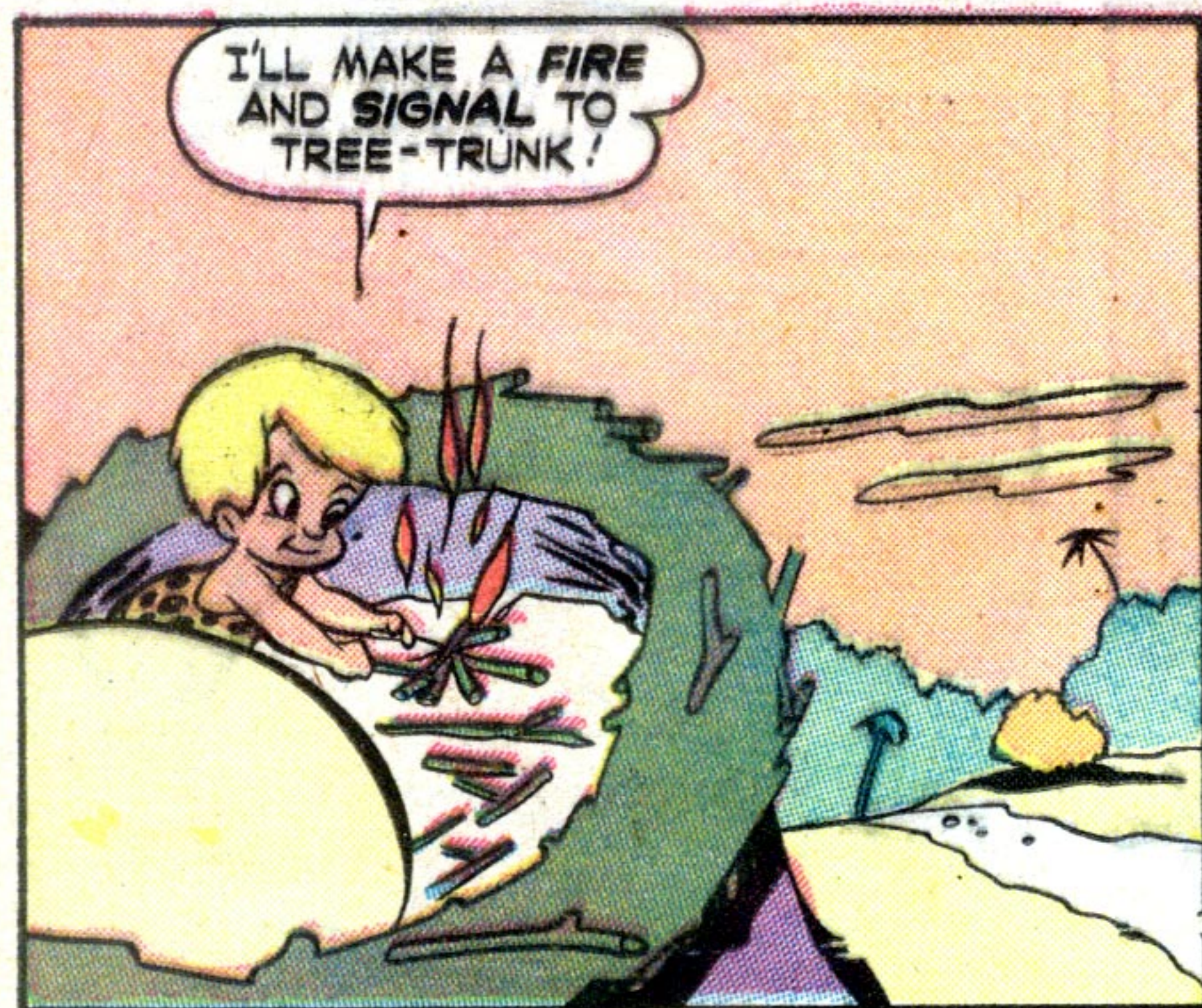
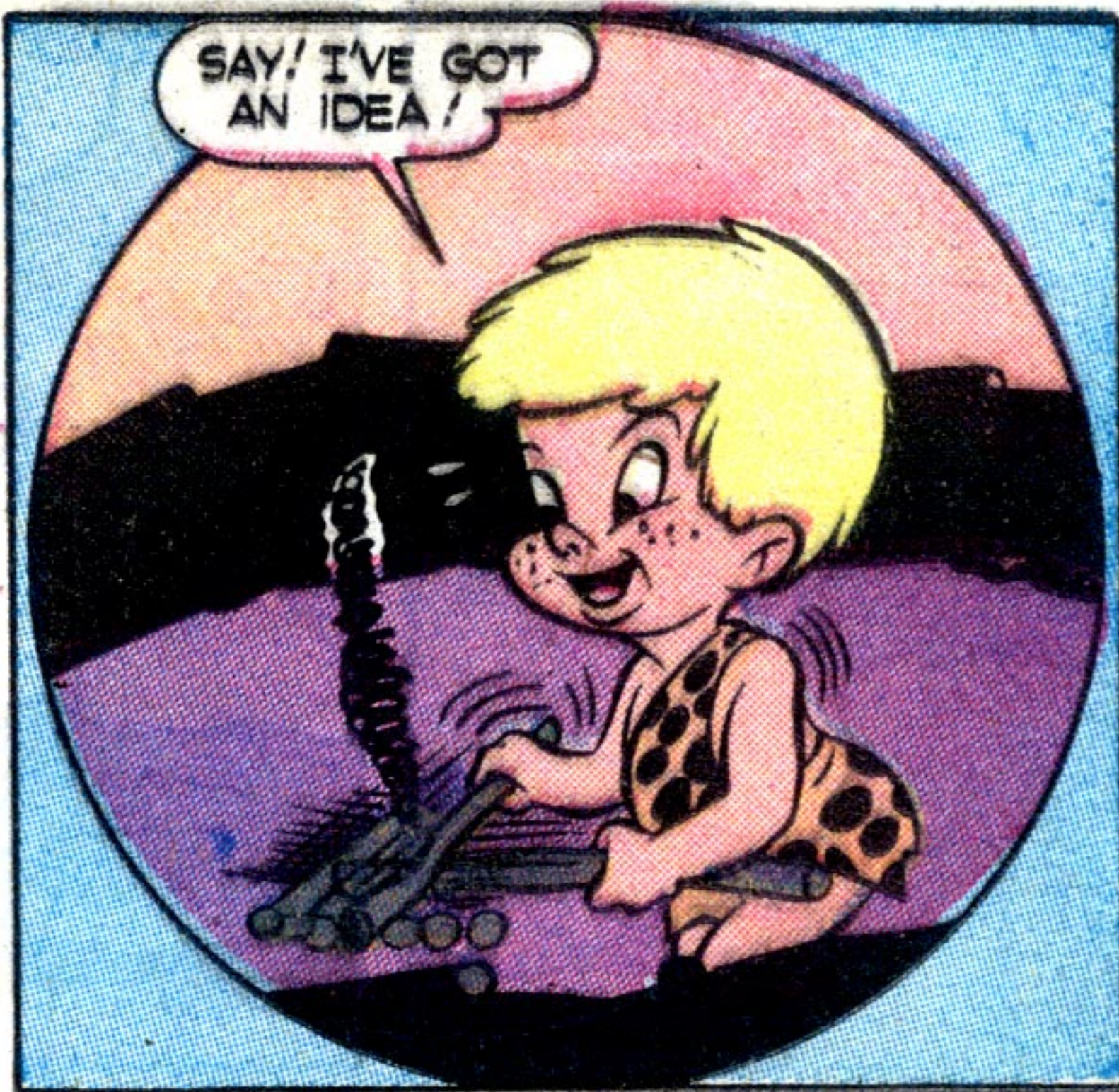
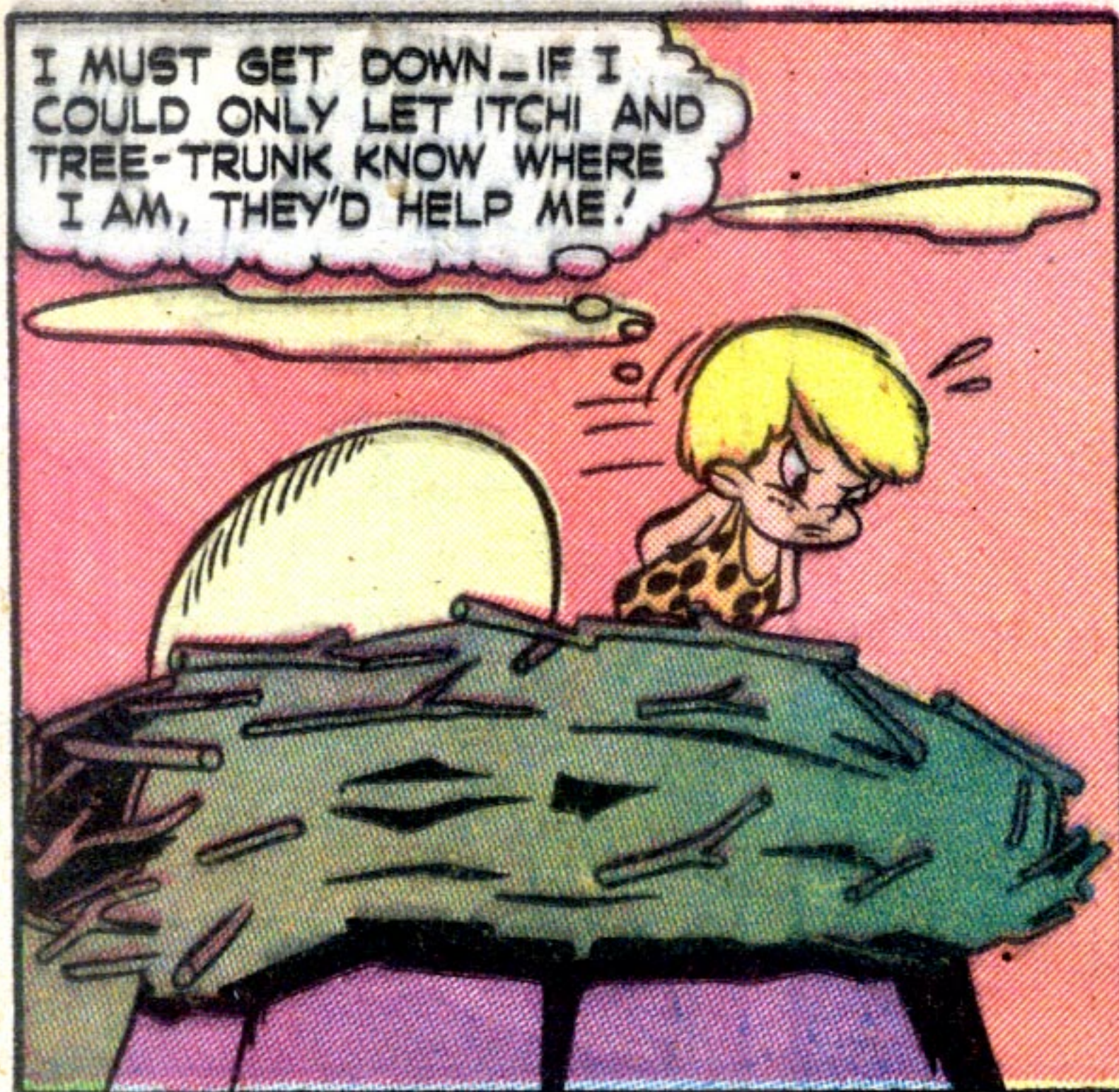
The Jungle Boy

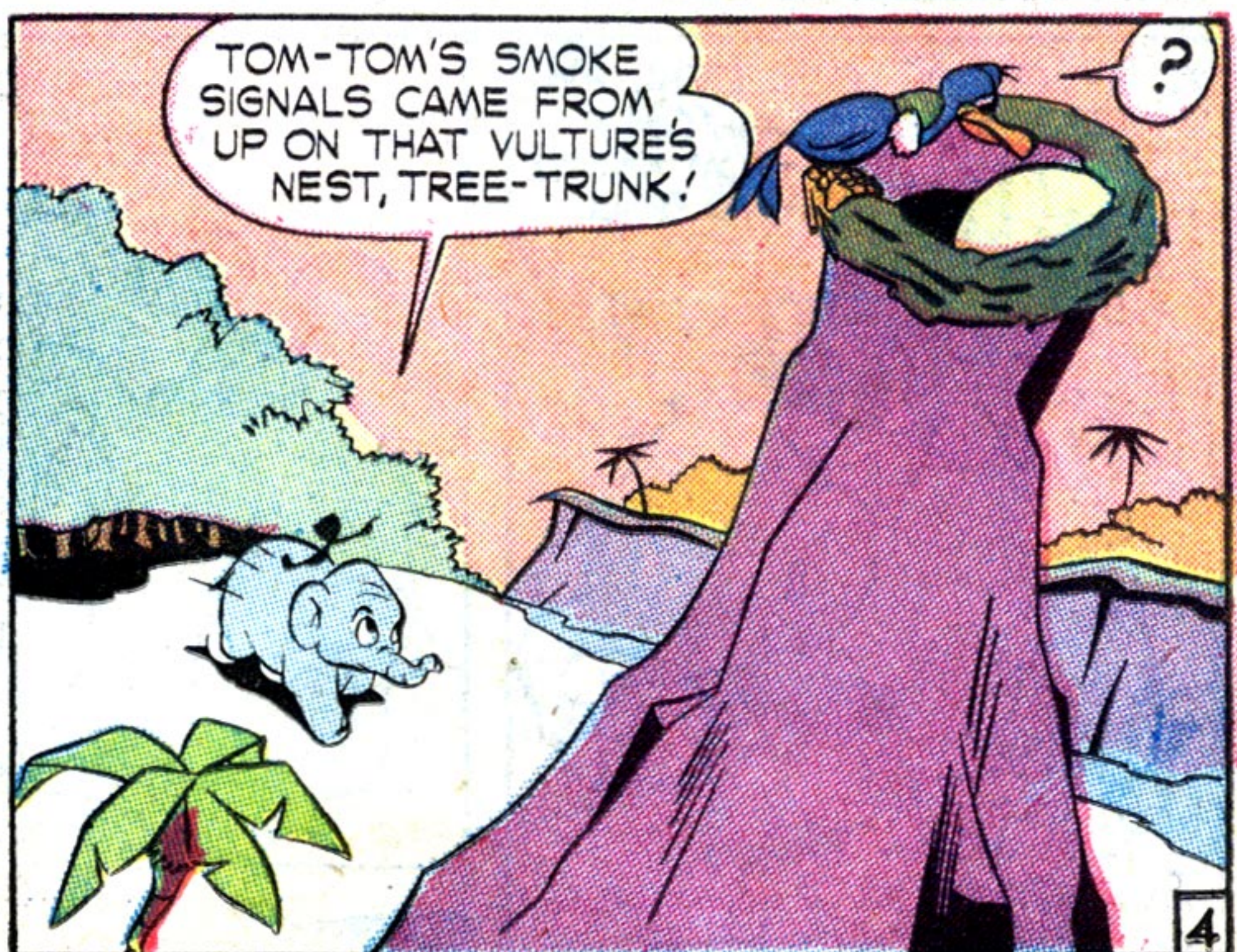
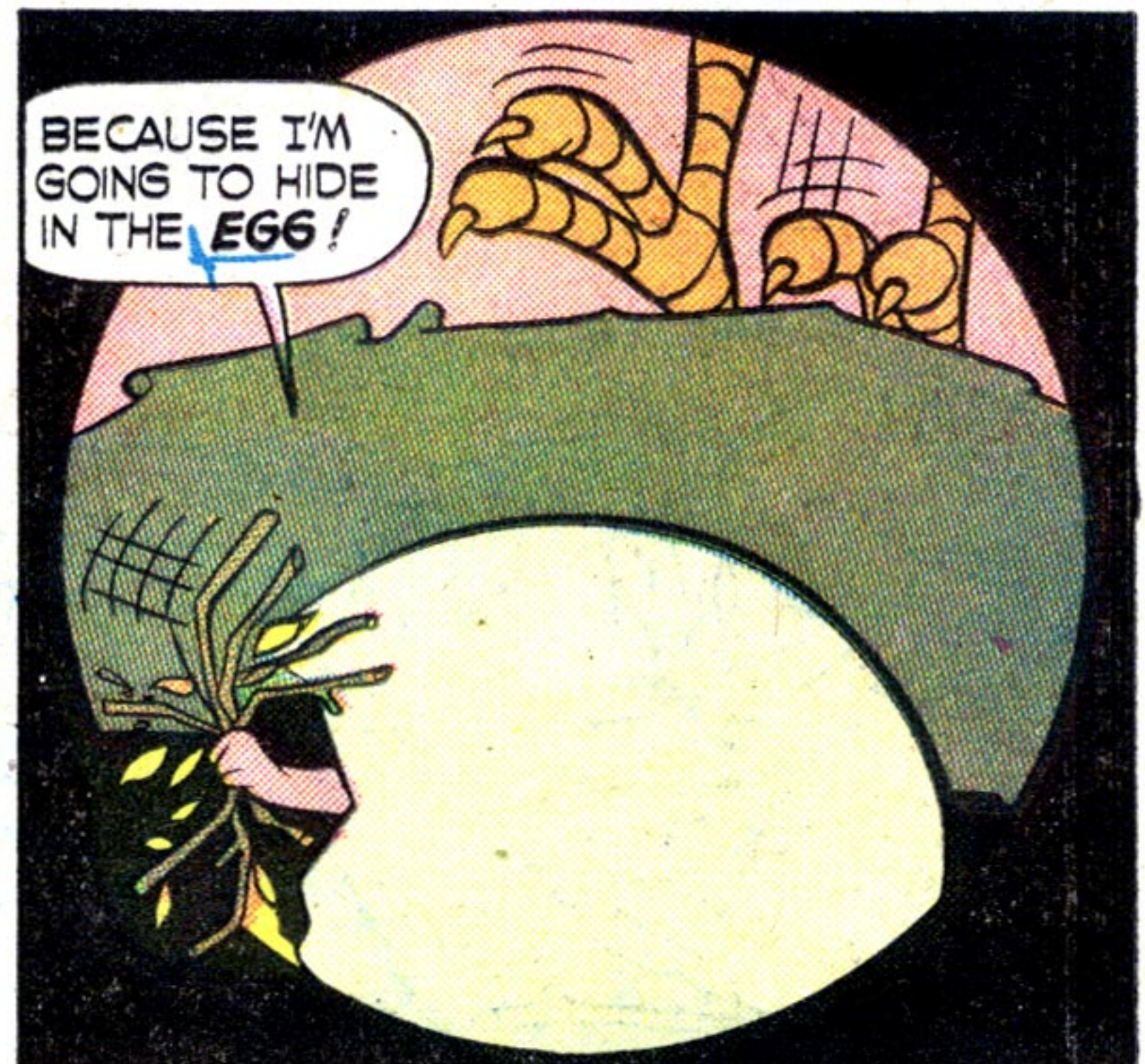
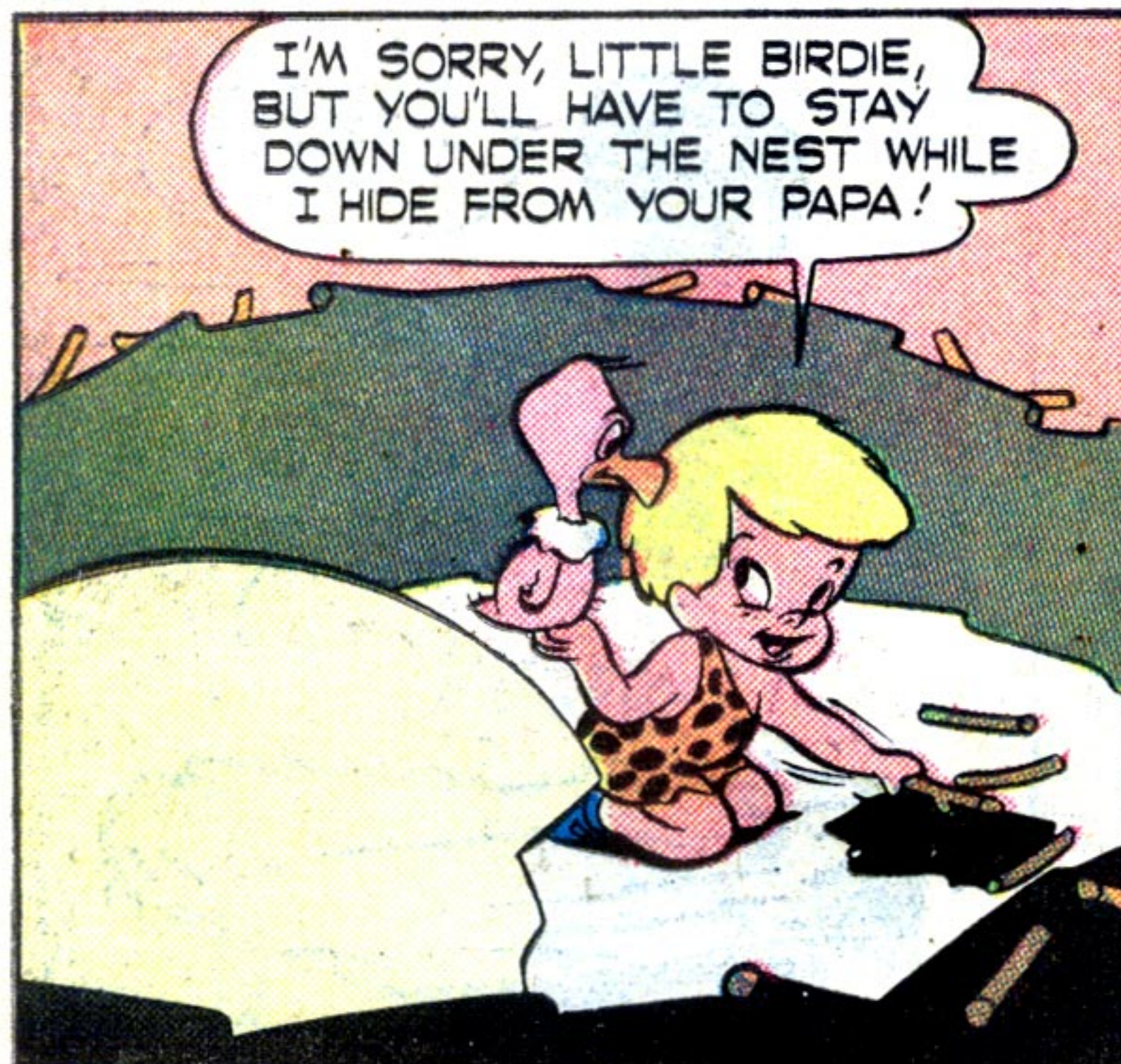
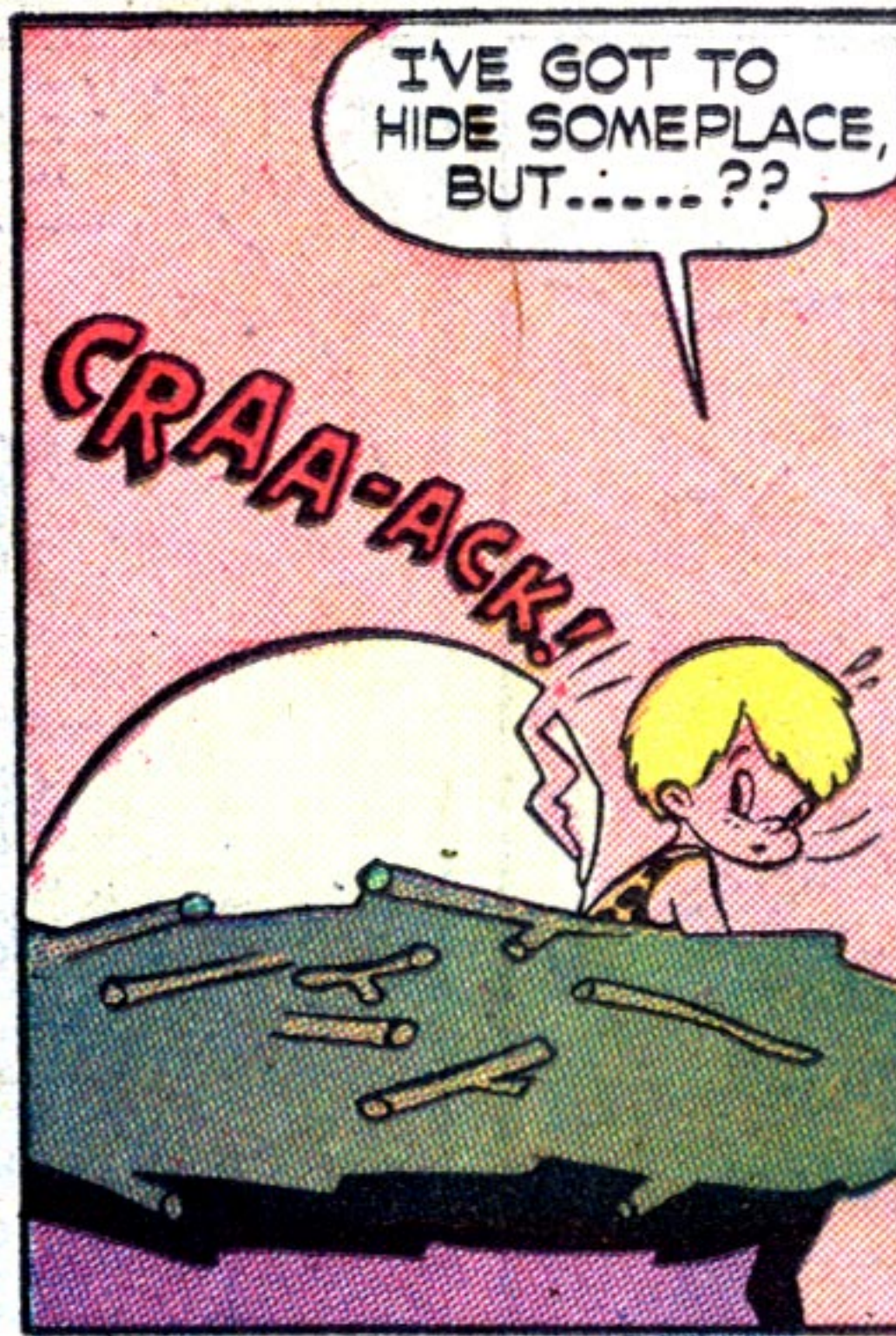


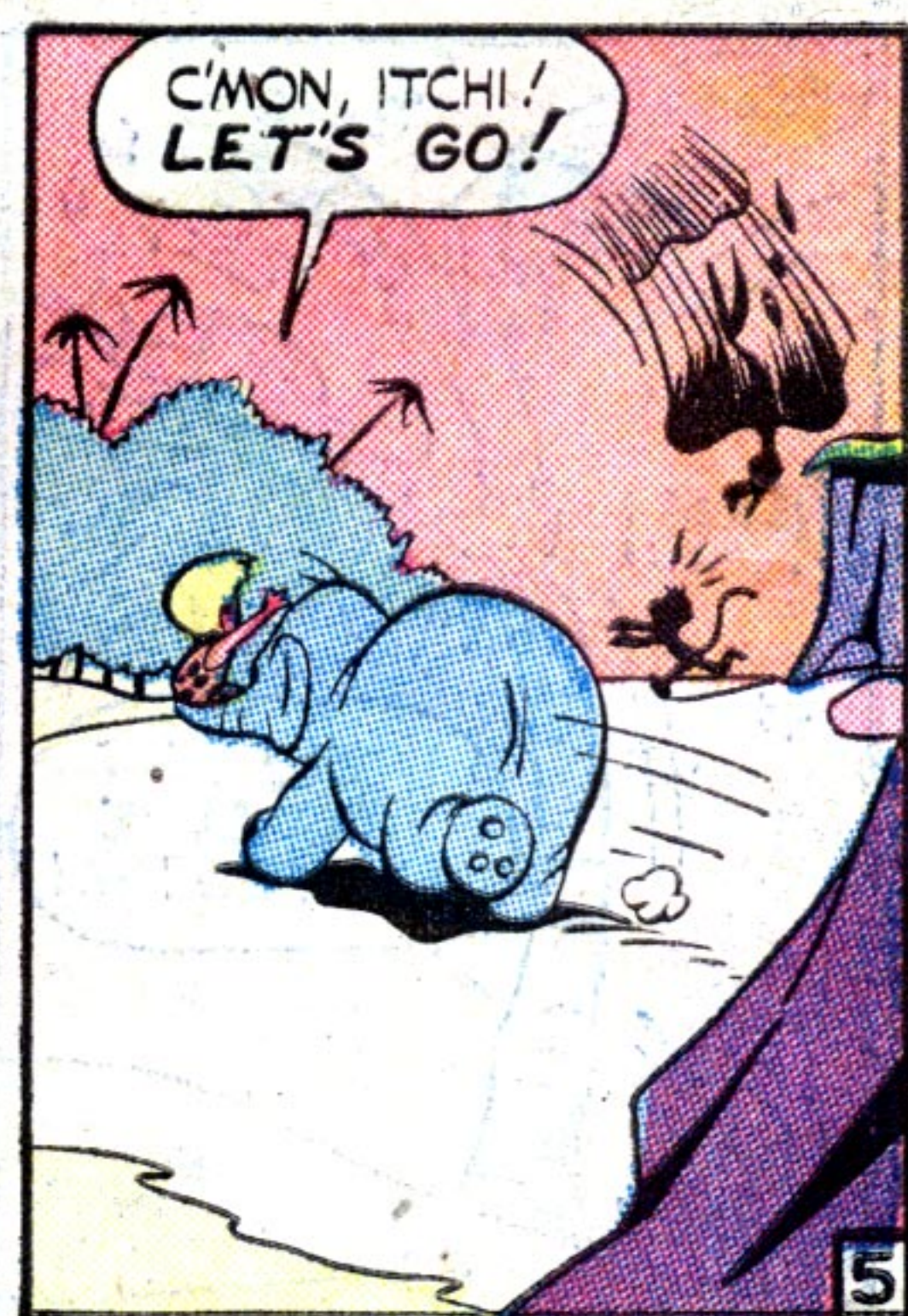
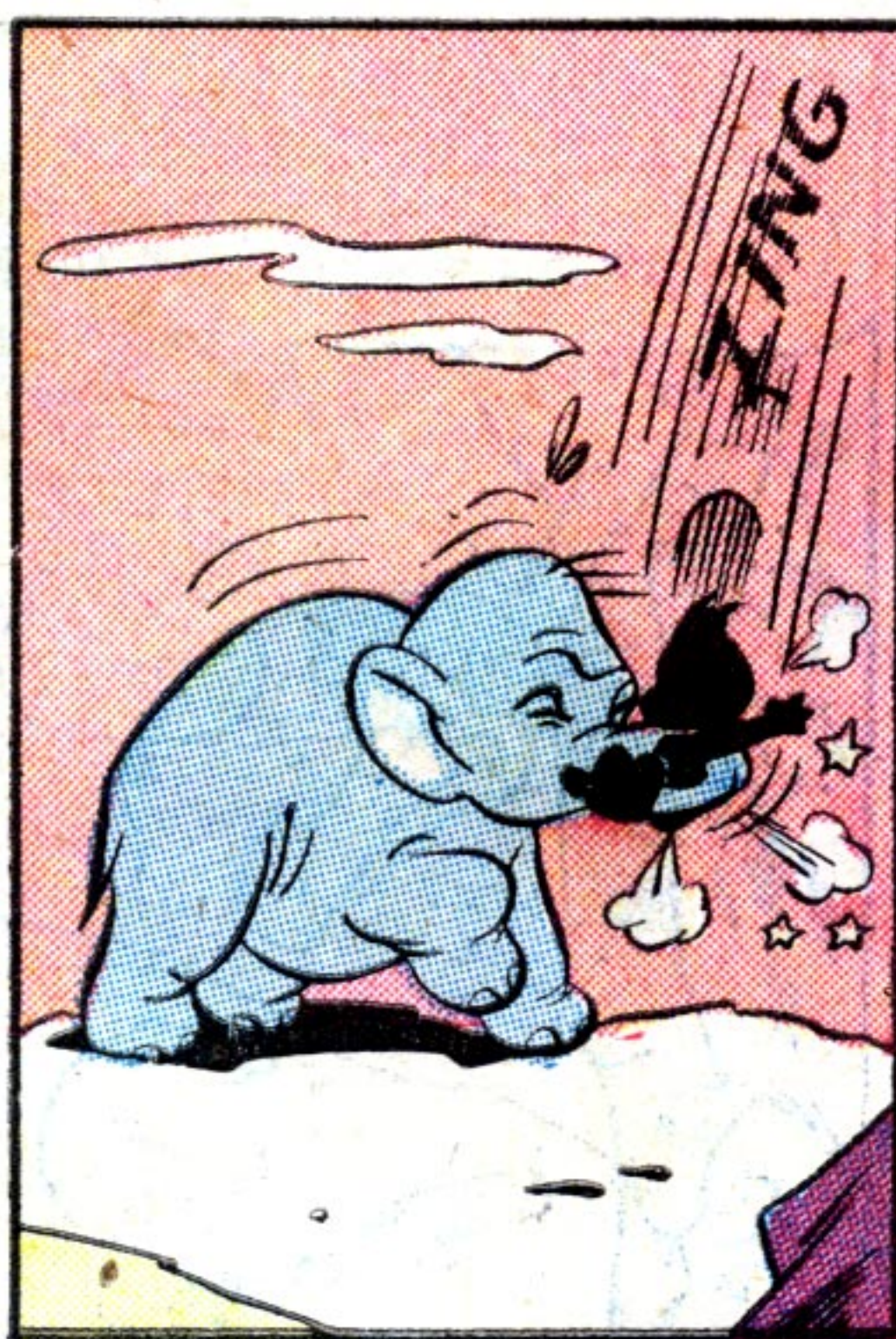
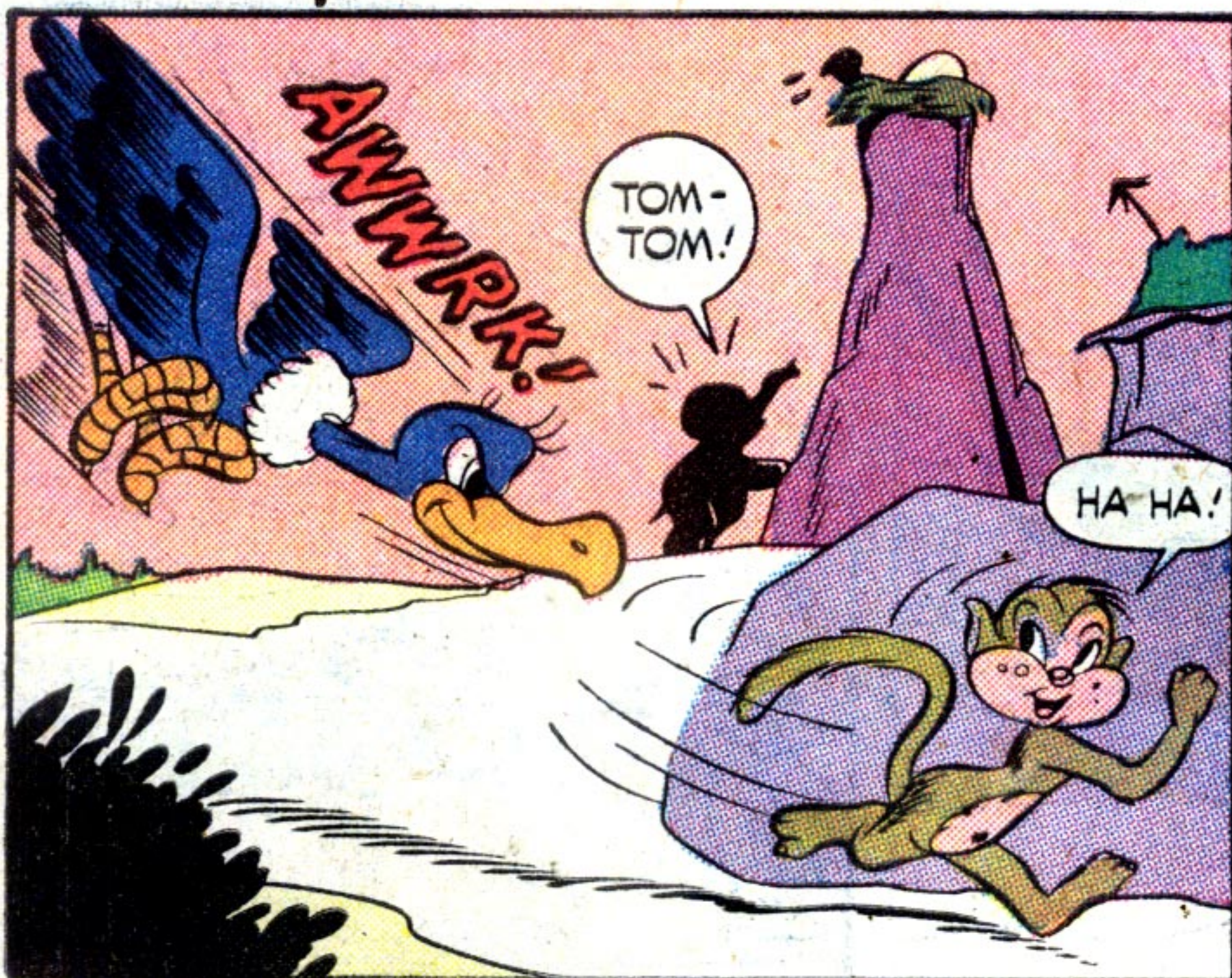
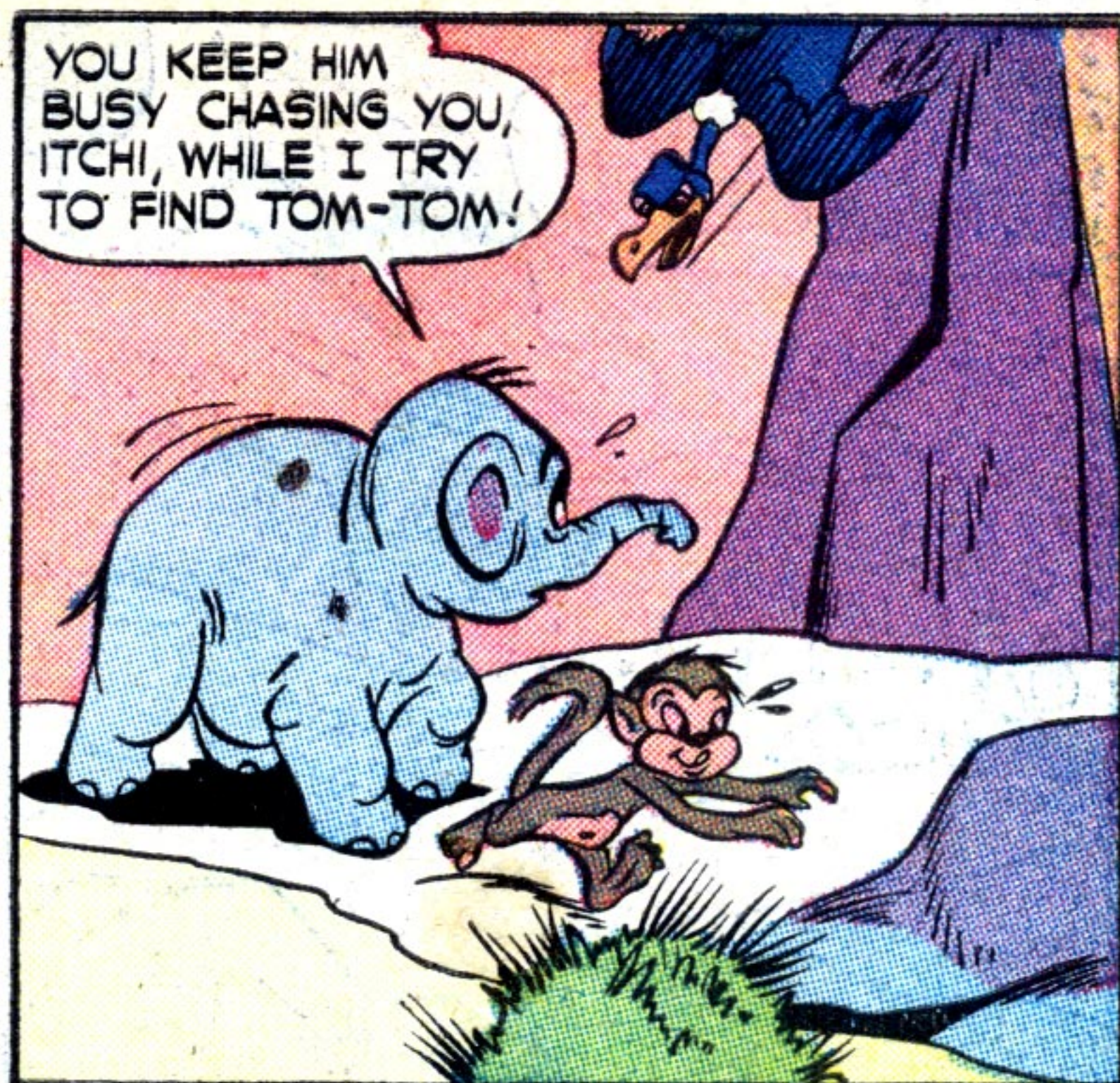
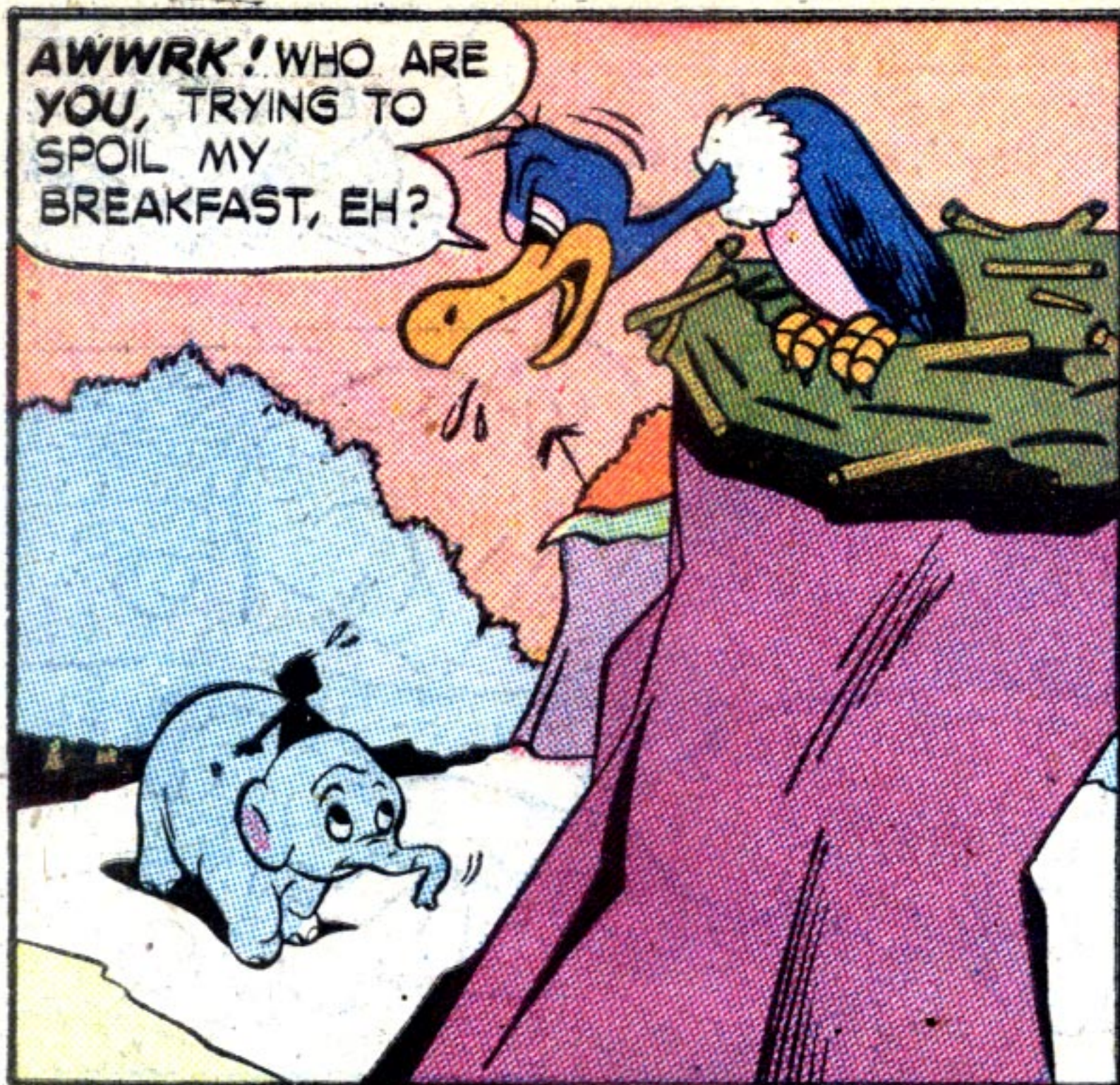
TOM-TOM, THE JUNGLE BOY, GOES IN SEARCH OF A BIG BREAKFAST AND ENDS UP BITING MORE THAN HE CAN CHEW.

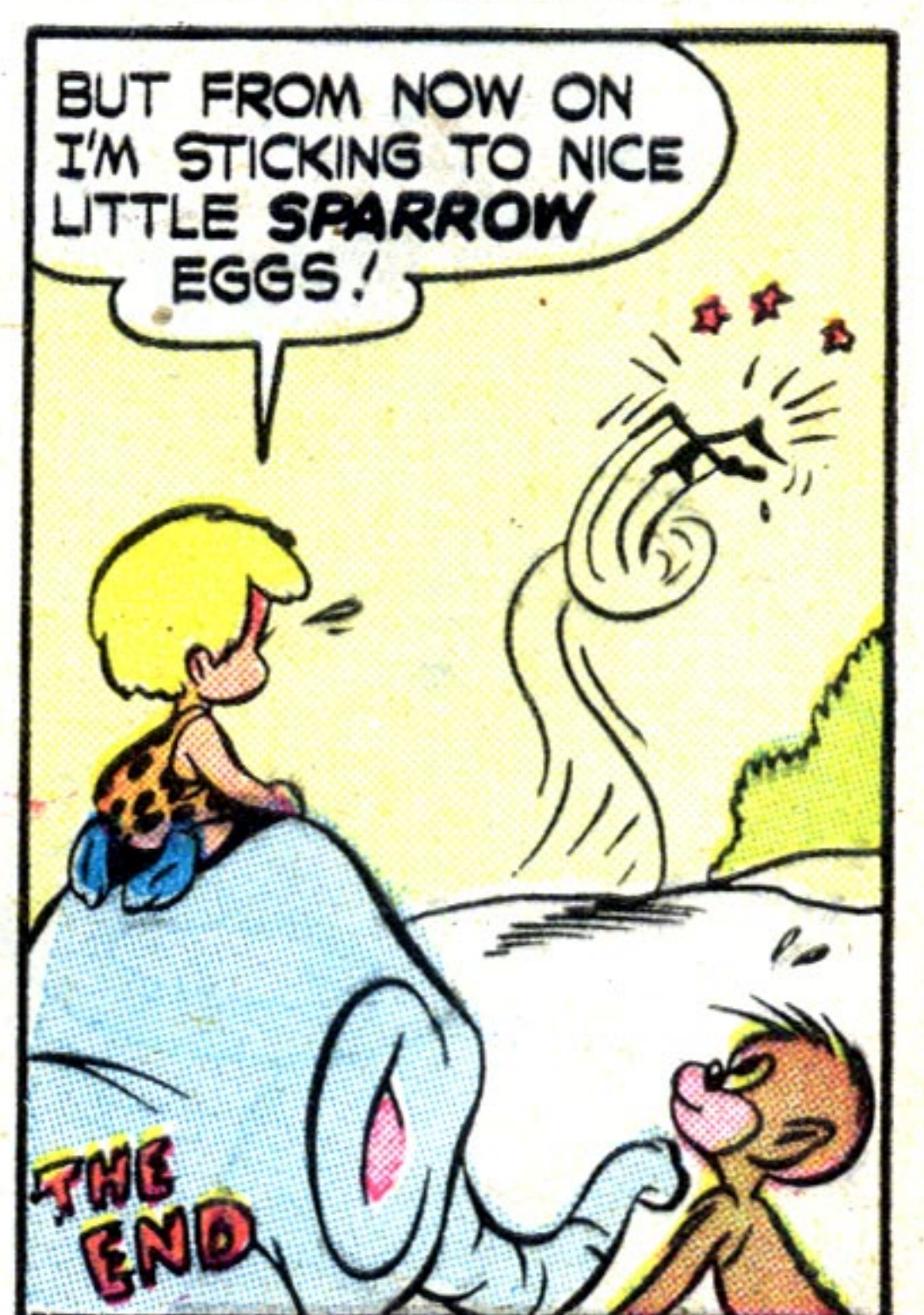
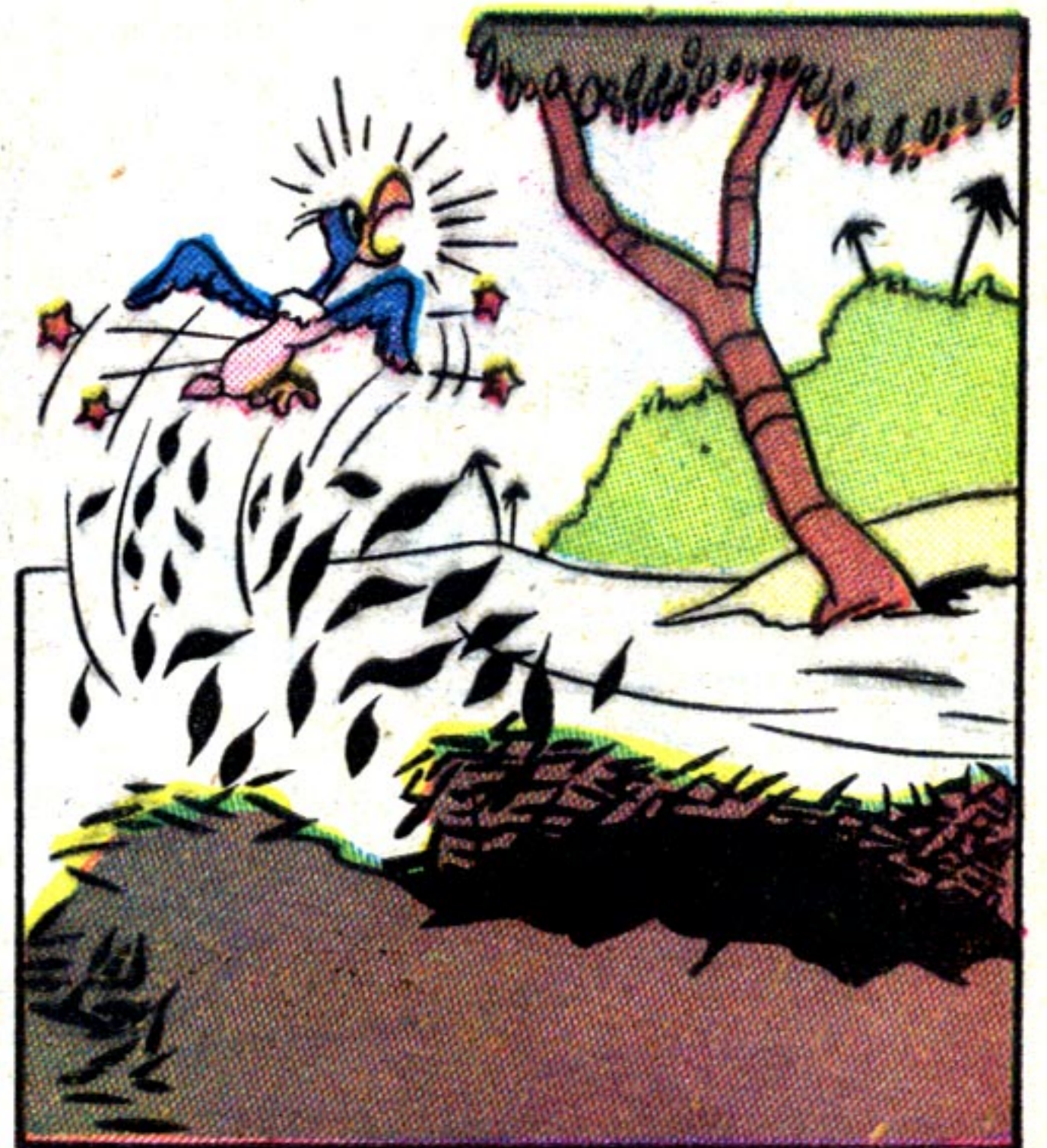
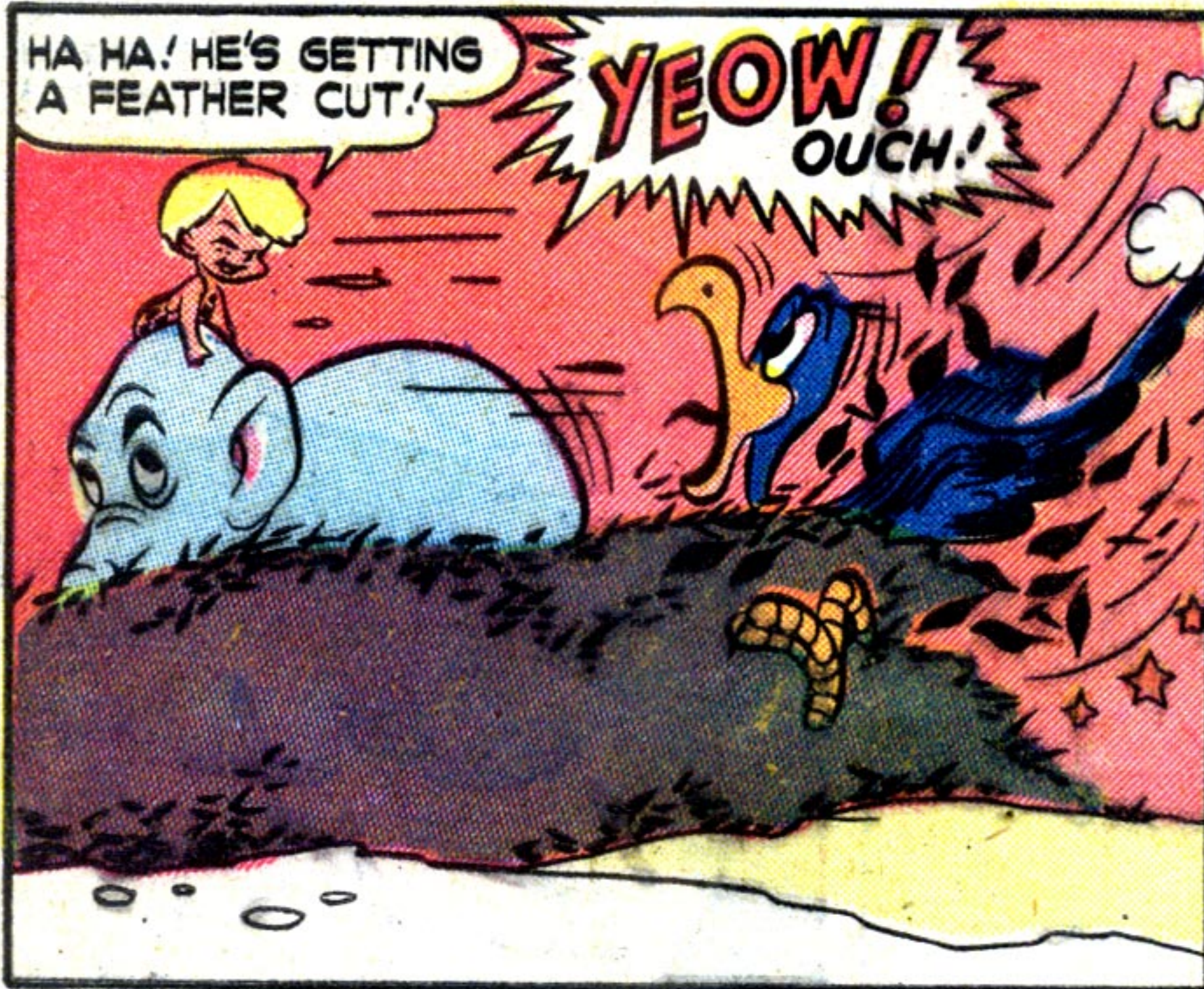
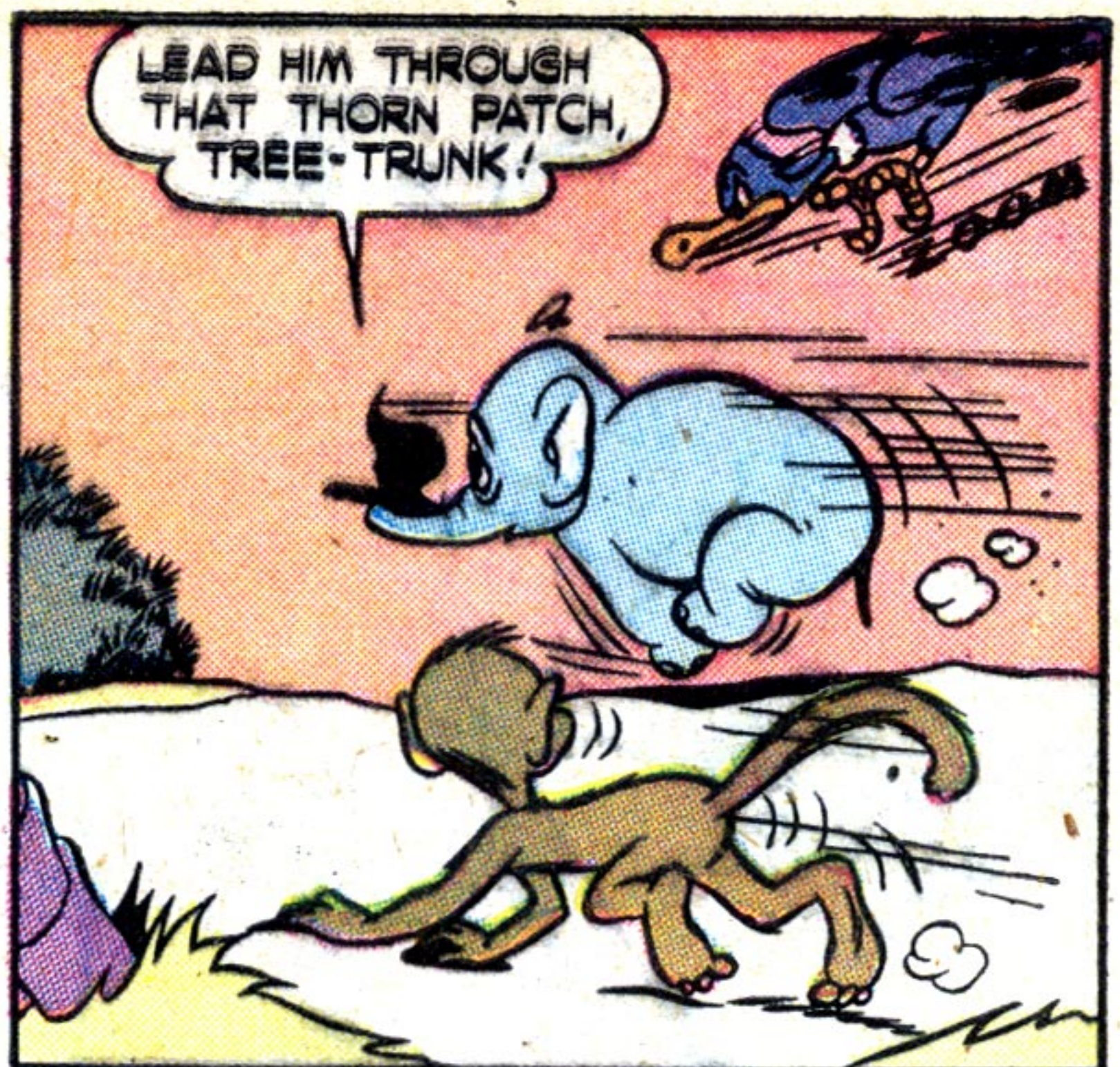
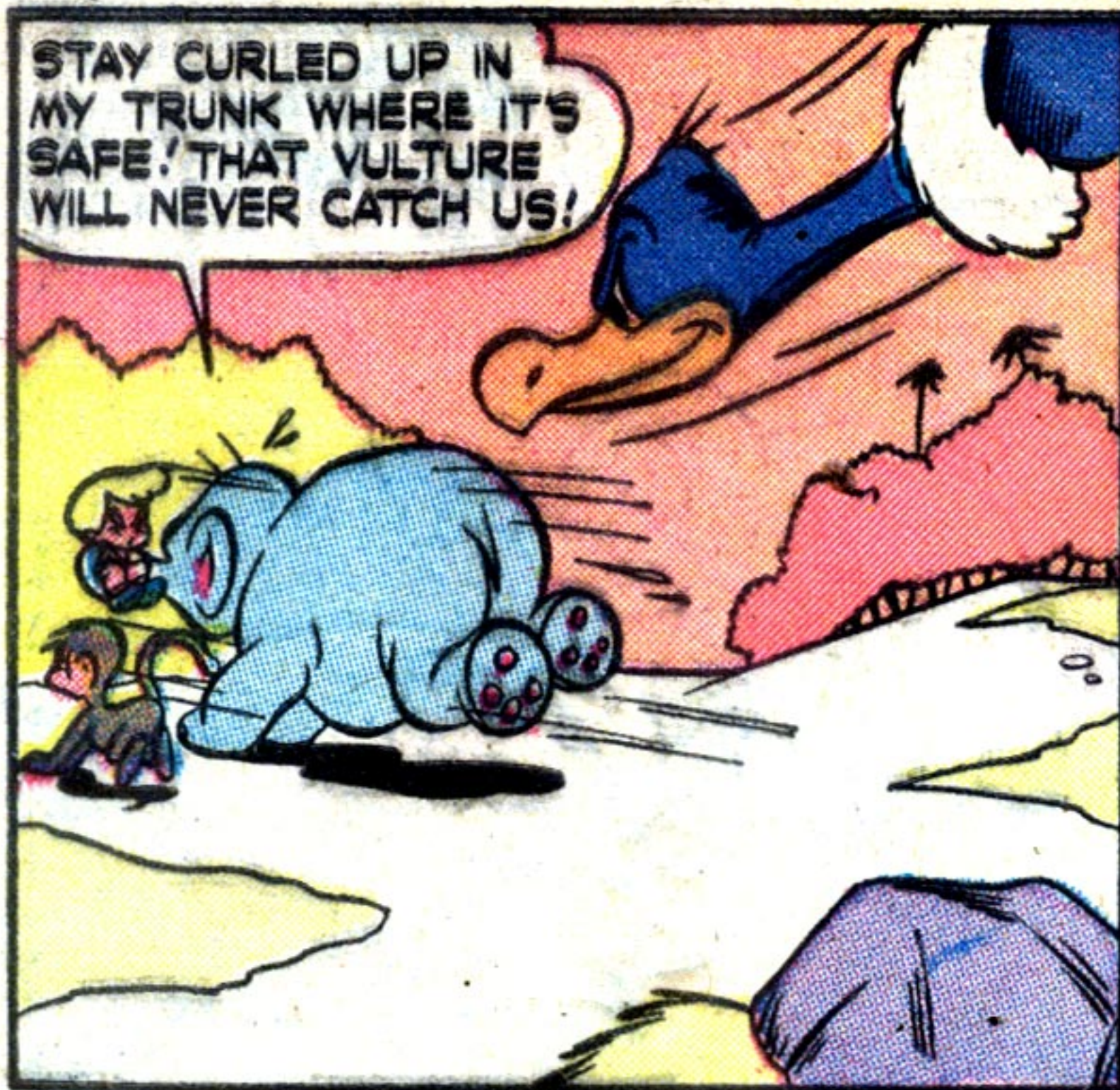


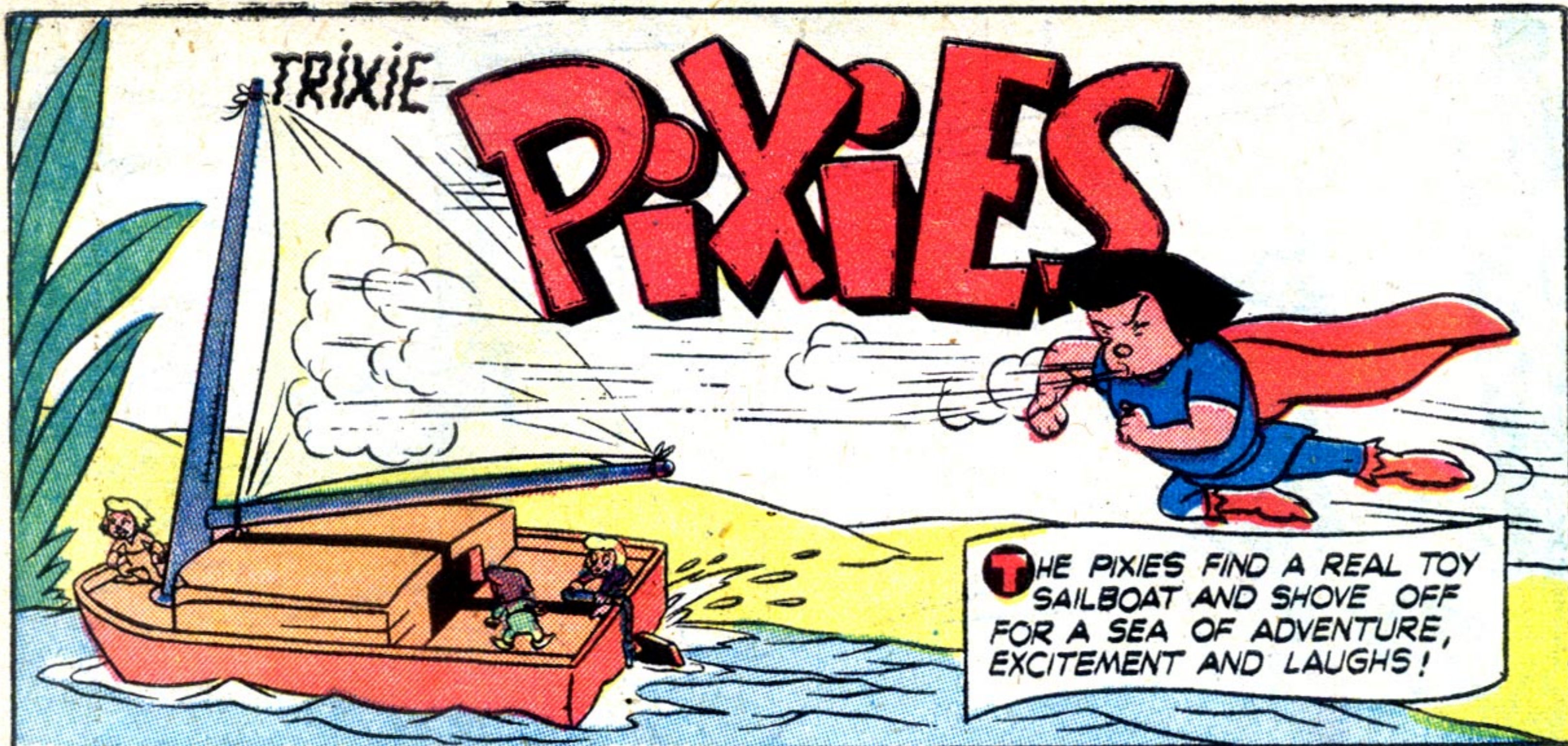




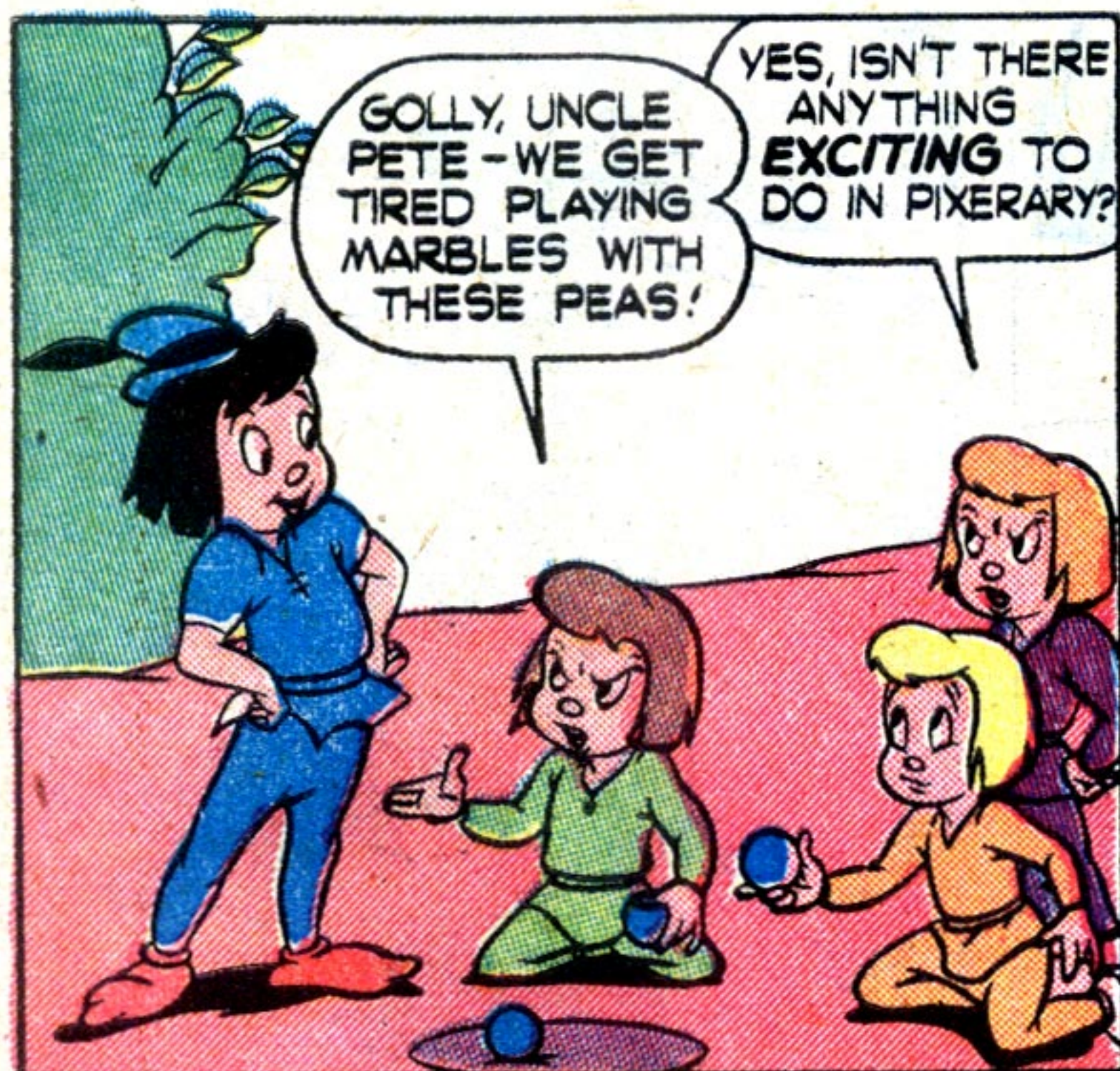






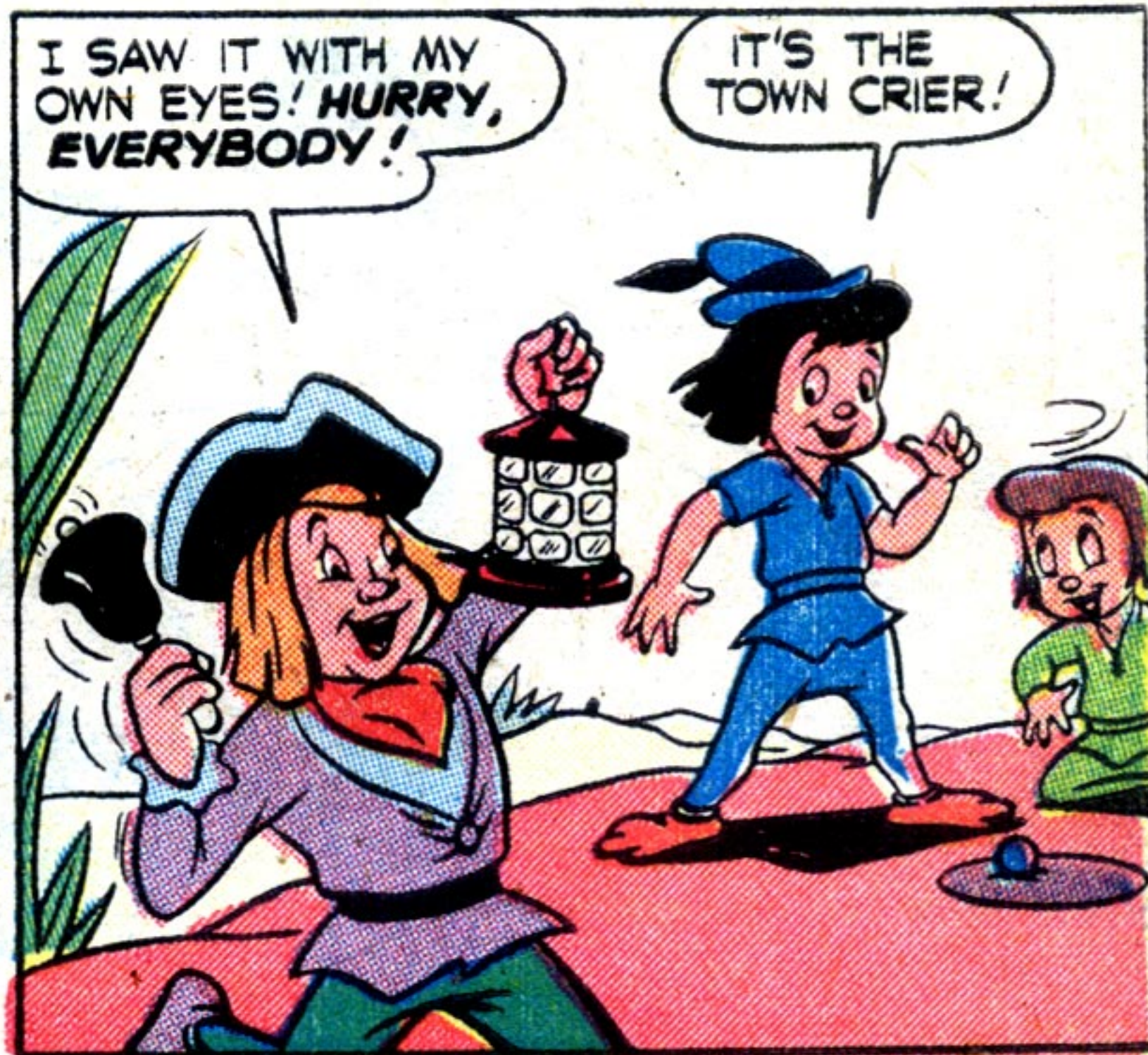


THE PIXIES FIND A REAL TOY SAILBOAT AND SHOVE OFF FOR A SEA OF ADVENTURE, EXCITEMENT AND LAUGHS!



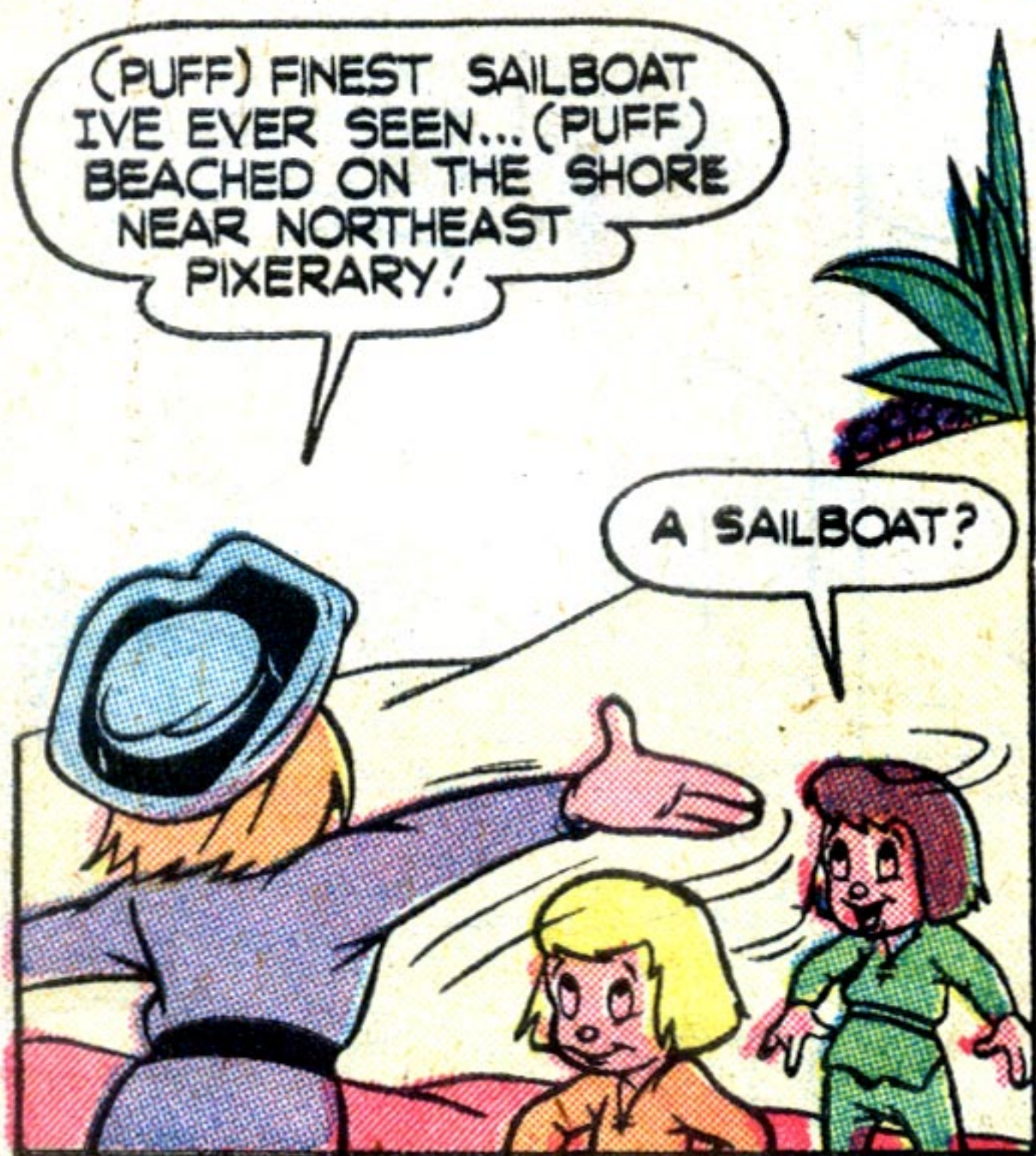
GOLLY, UNCLE PETE - WE GET TIRED PLAYING MARBLES WITH THESE PEAS!

YES, ISN'T THERE ANYTHING **EXCITING** TO DO IN PIXERARY?



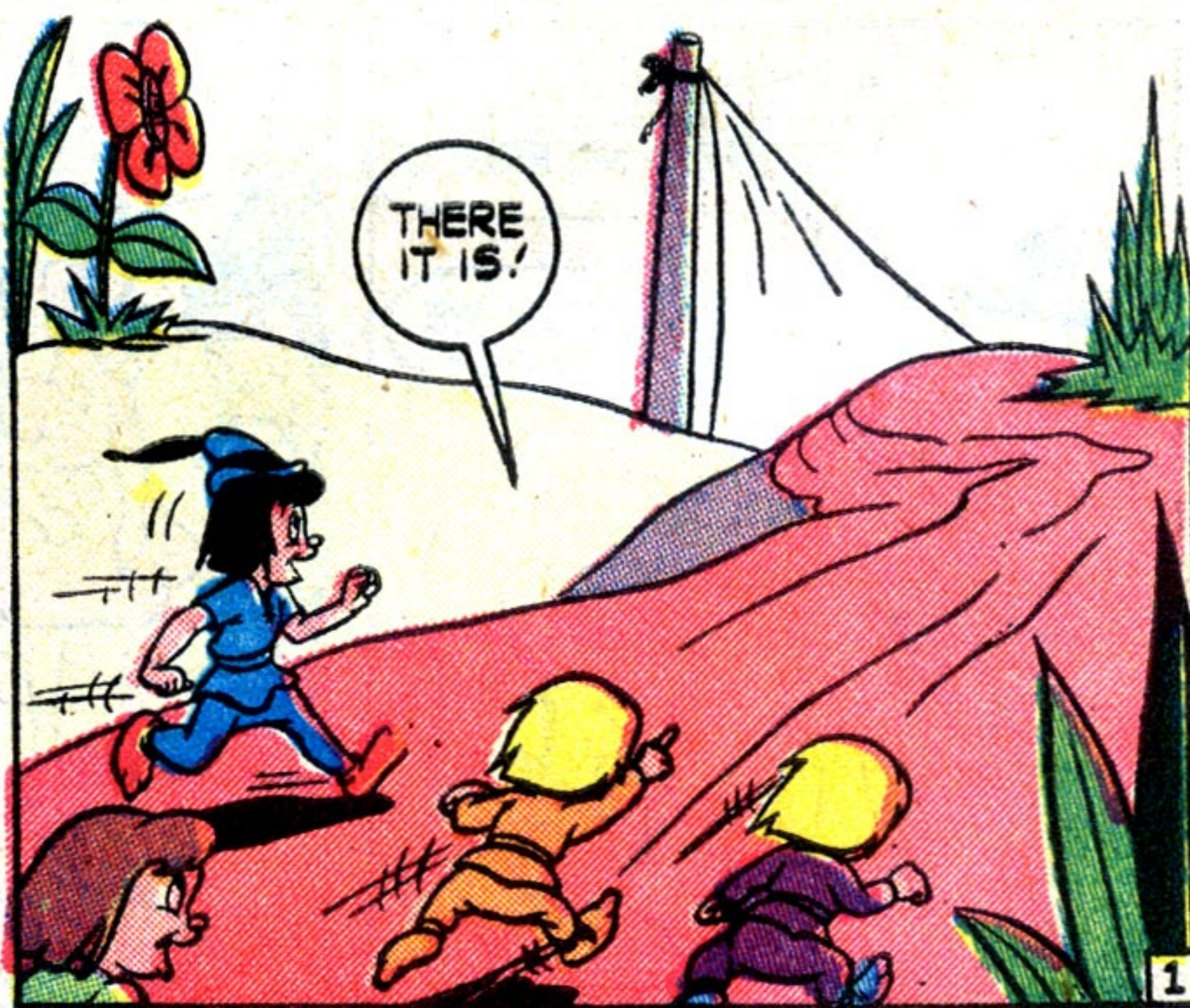
I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! **HURRY, EVERYBODY!**

IT'S THE TOWN CRIER!

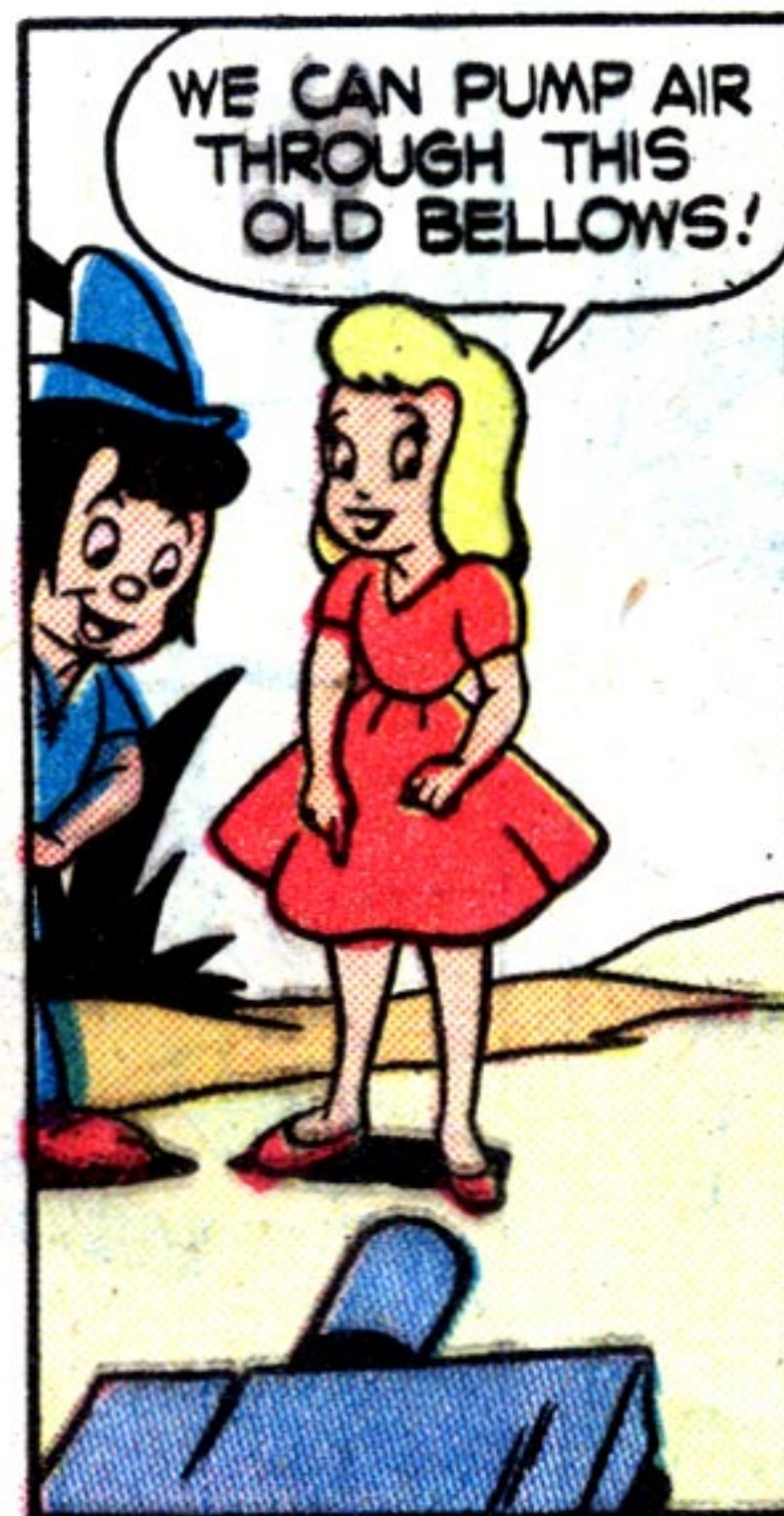
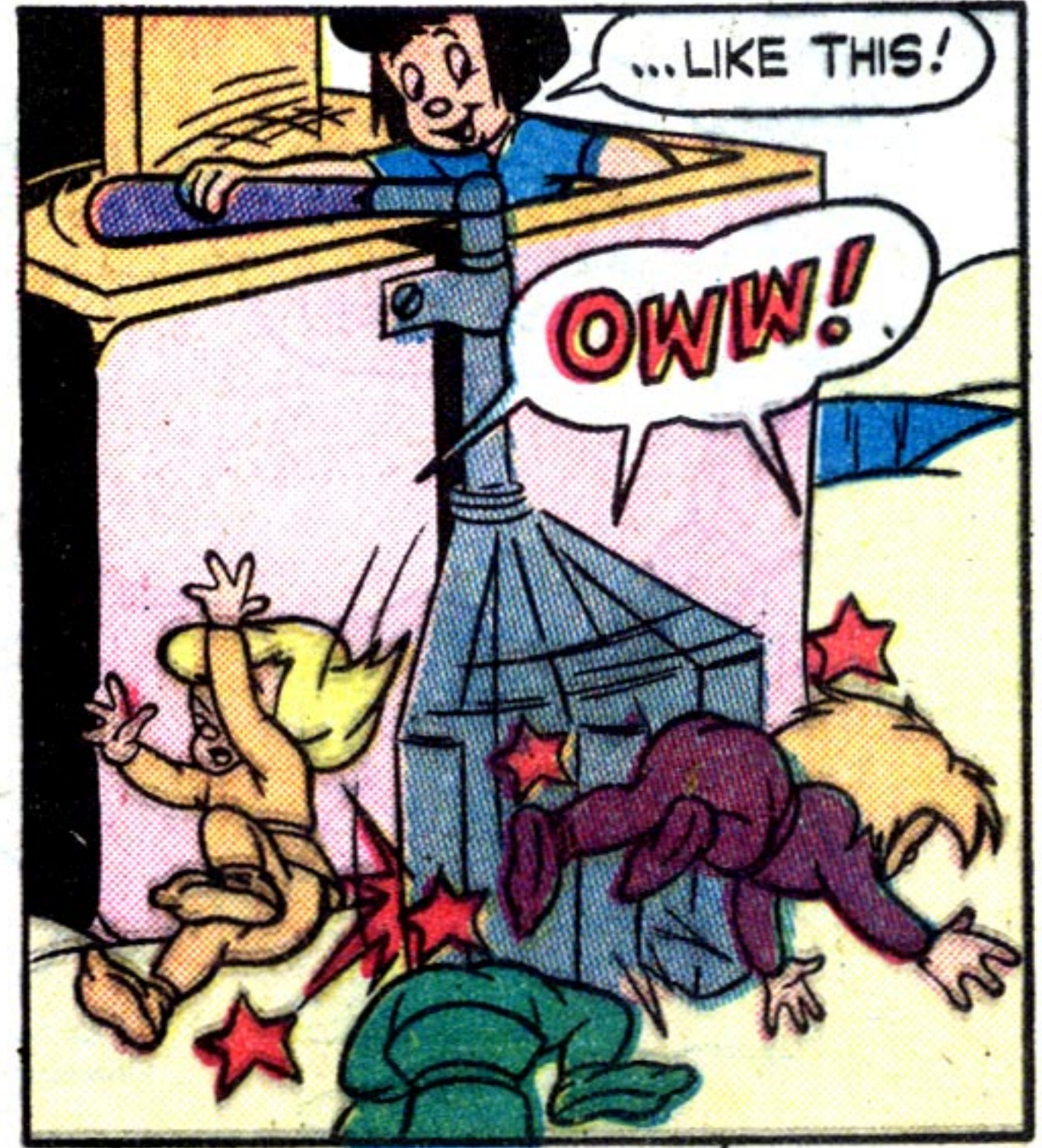
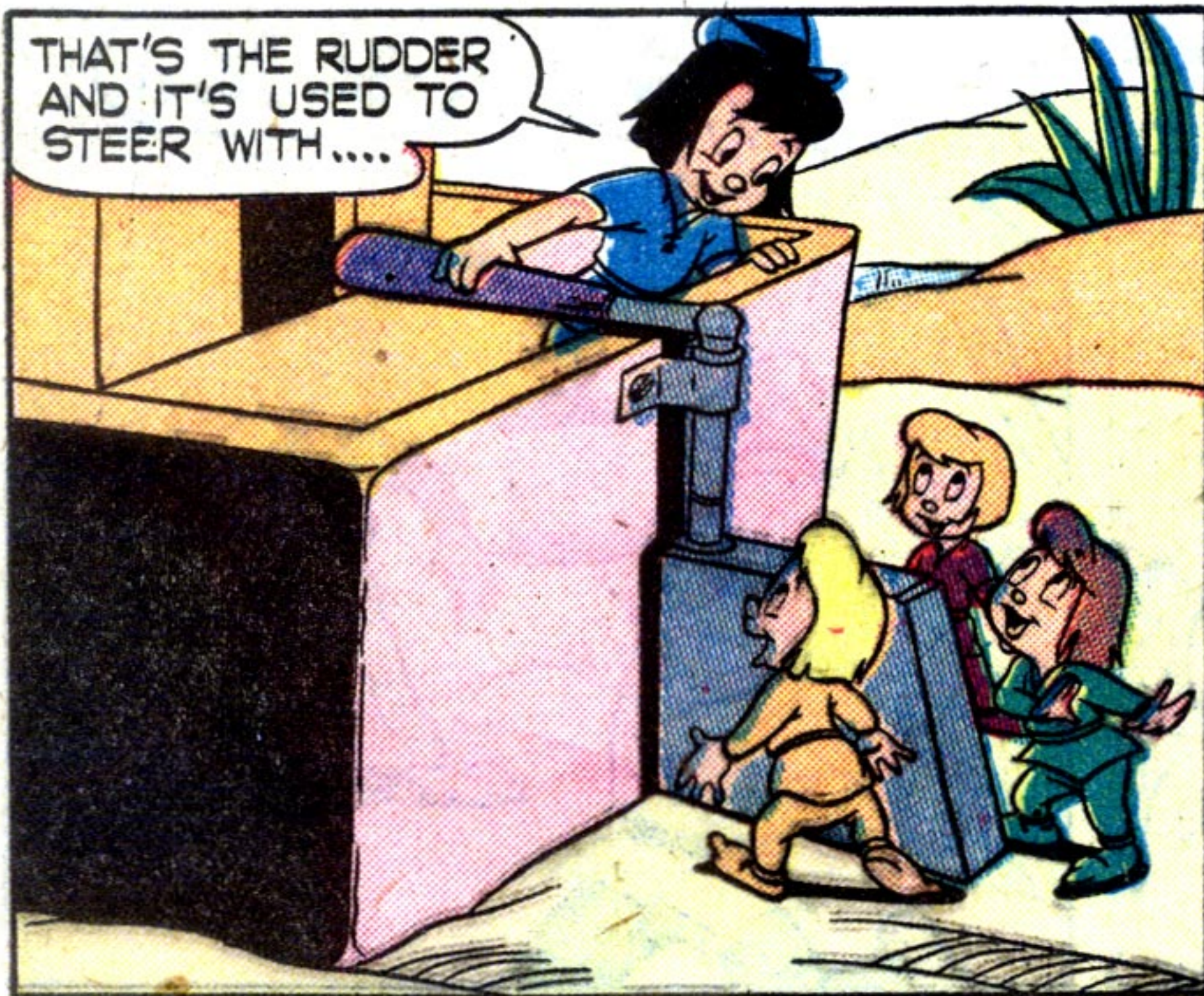


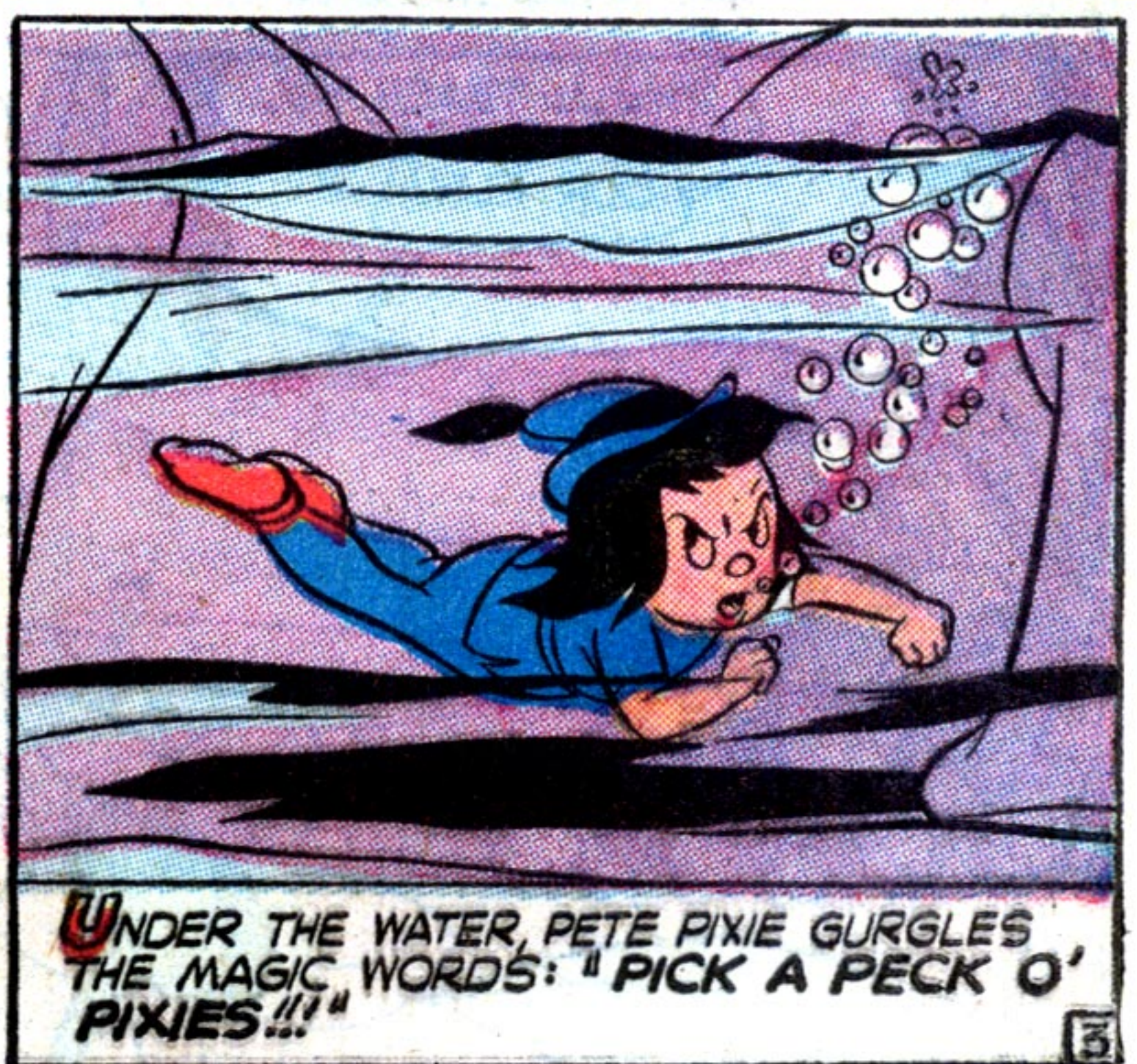
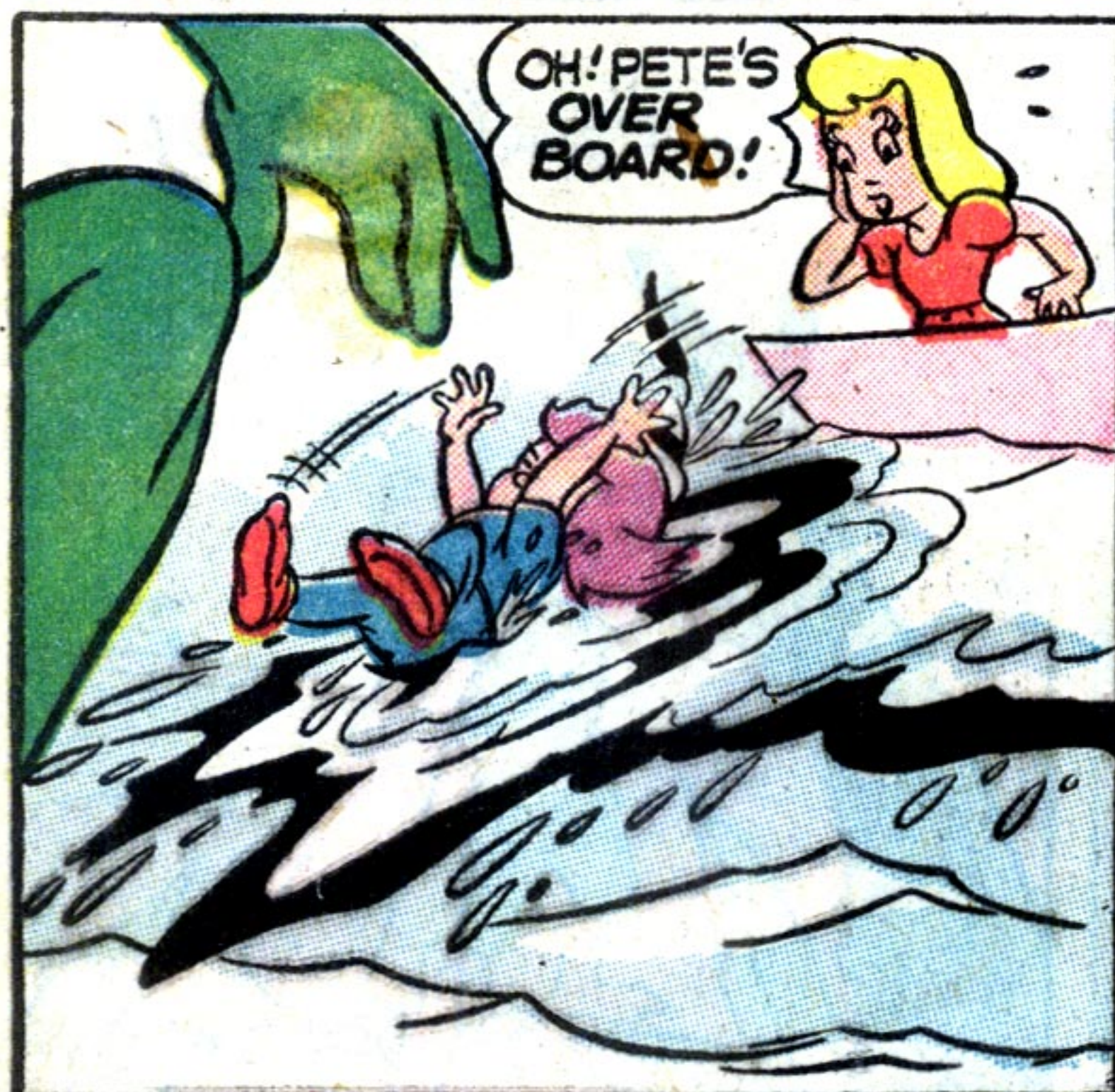
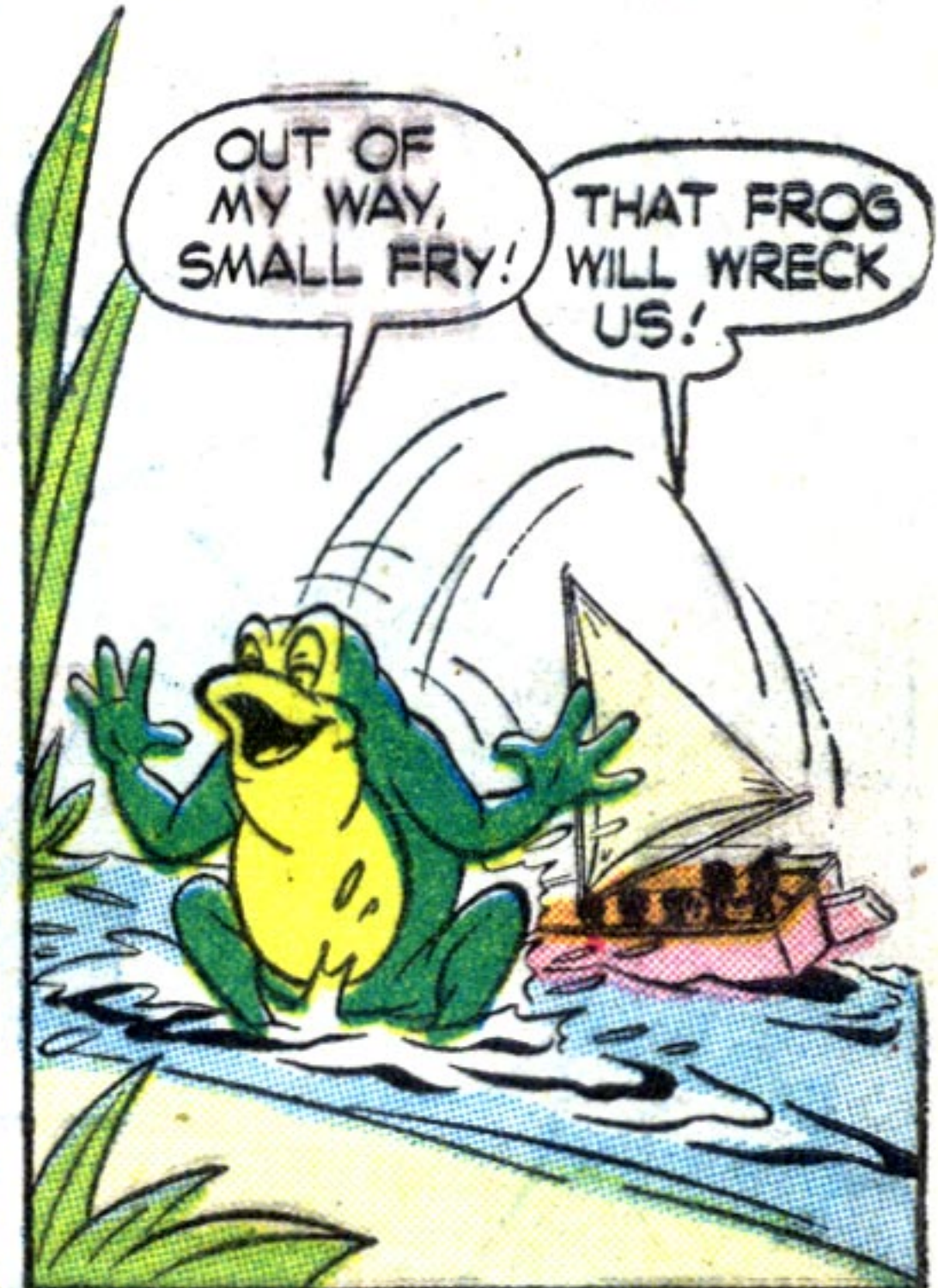
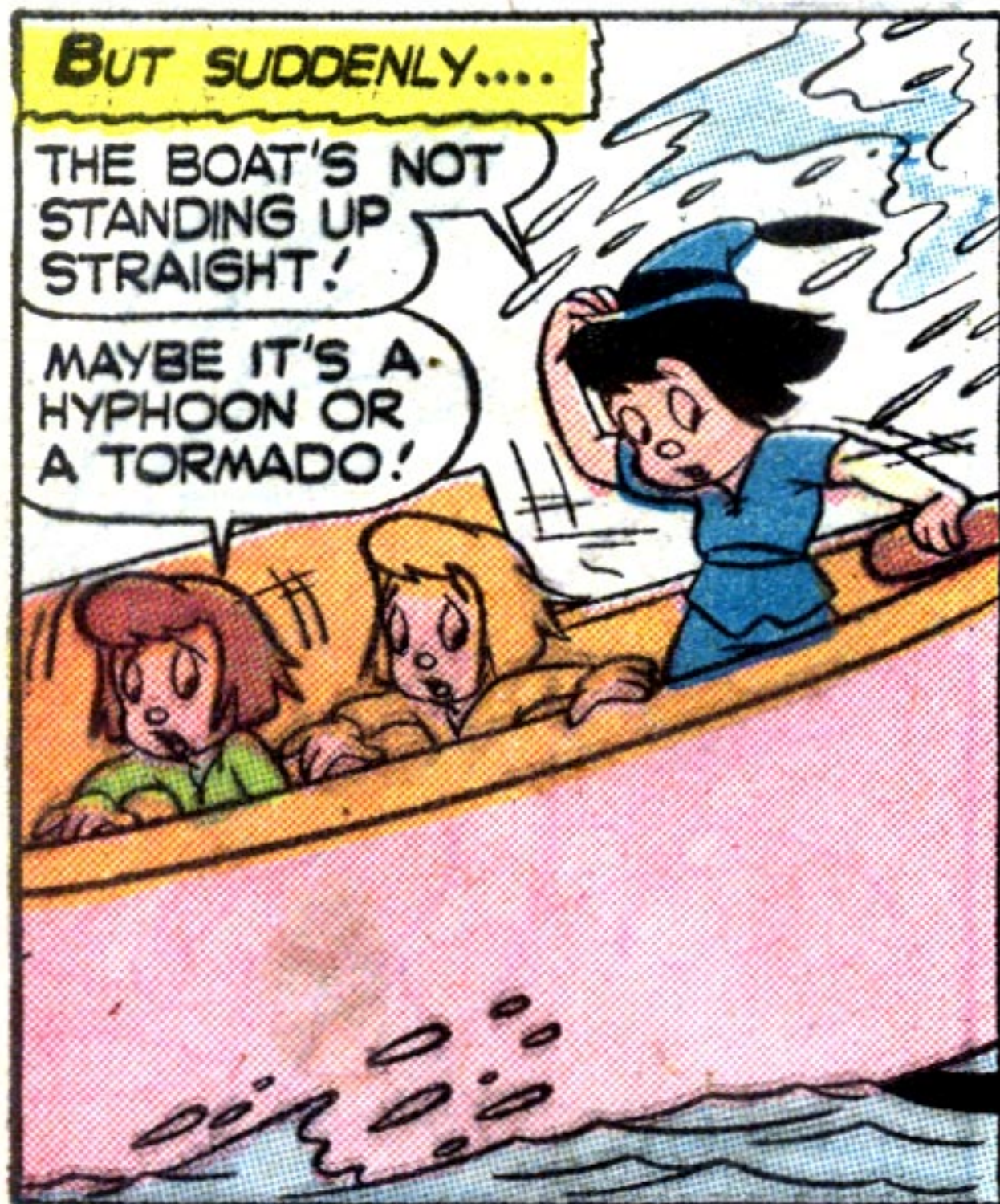
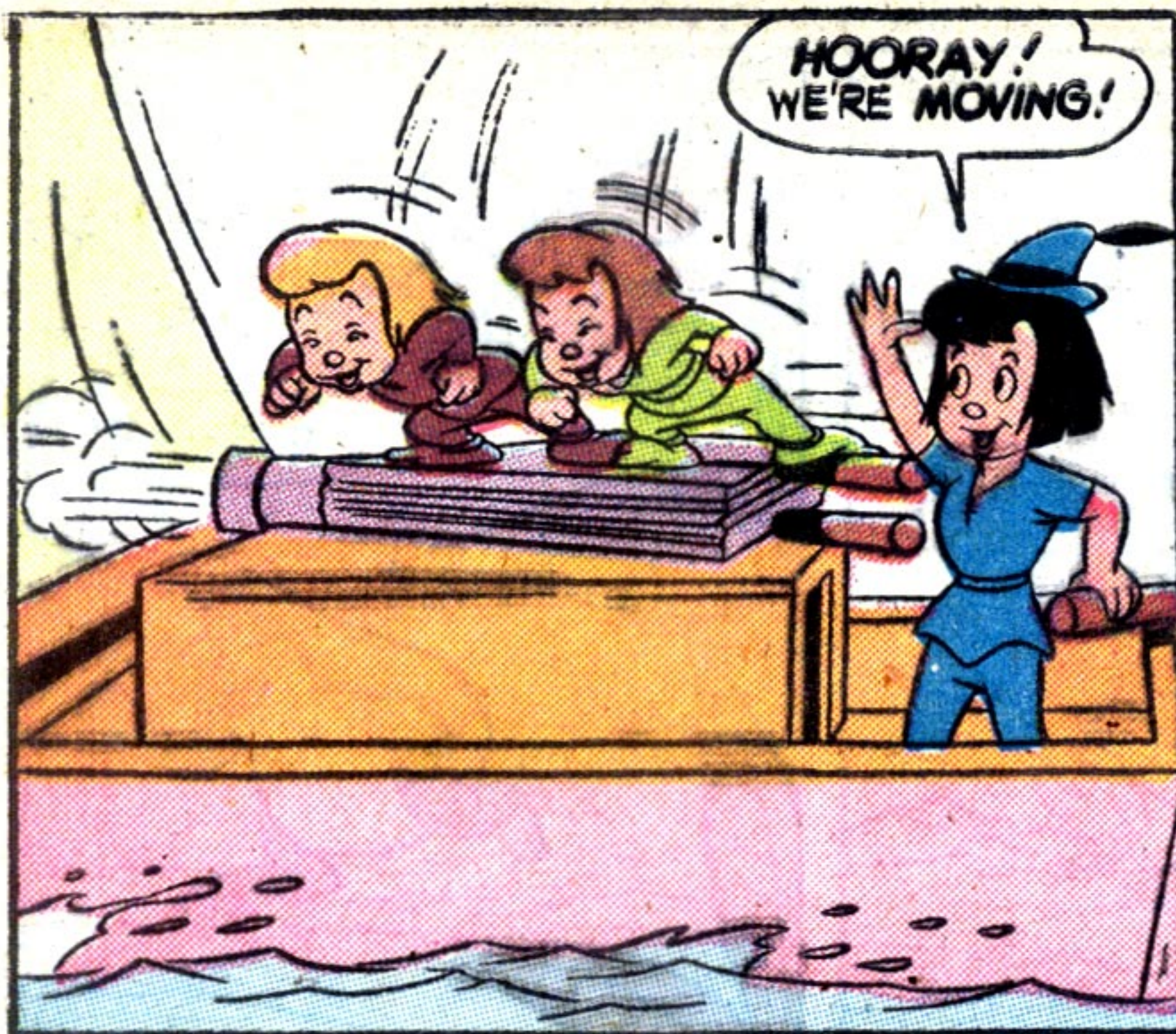
(PUFF) FINEST SAILBOAT IVE EVER SEEN... (PUFF) BEACHED ON THE SHORE NEAR NORTHEAST PIXERARY!

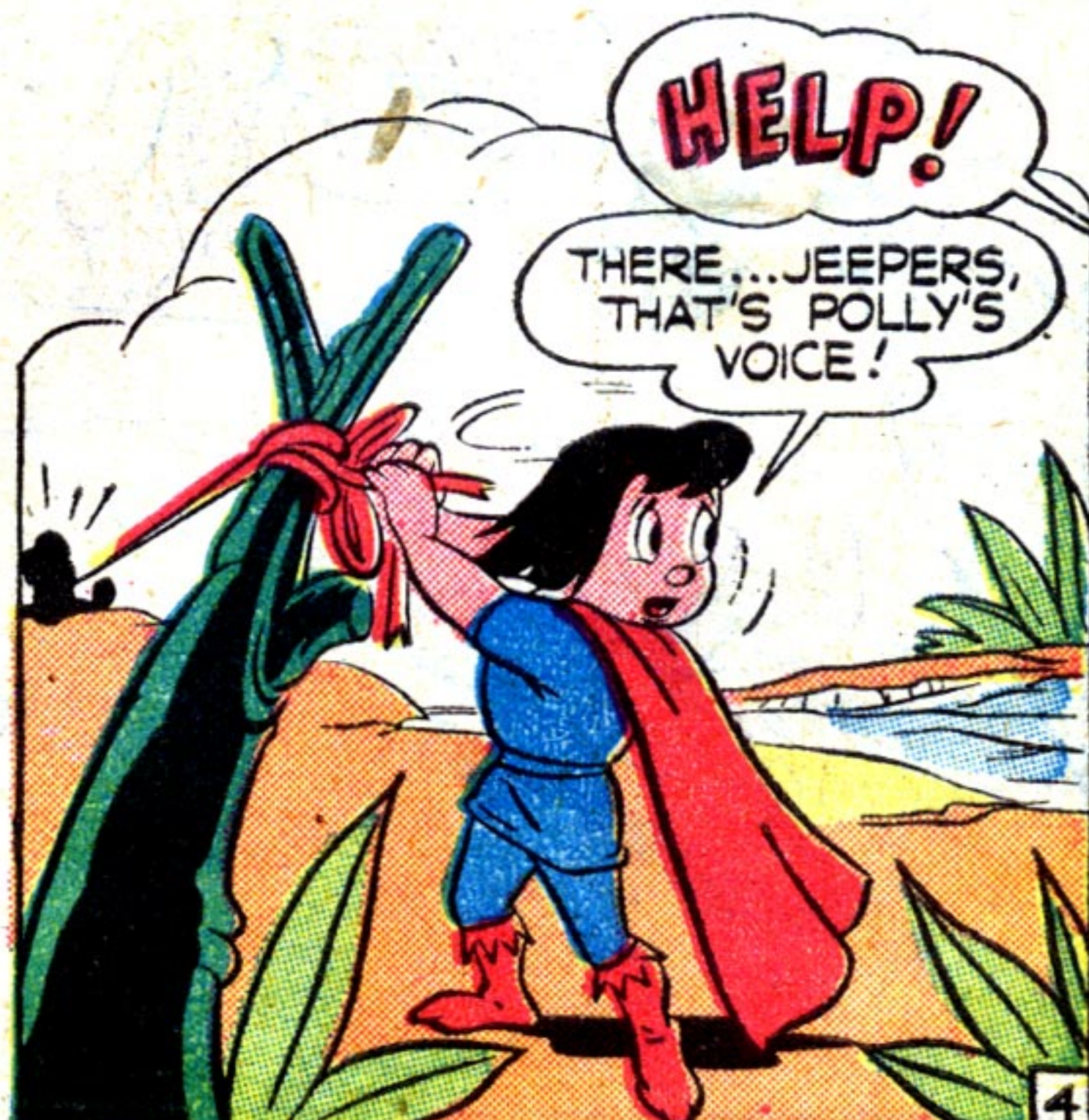
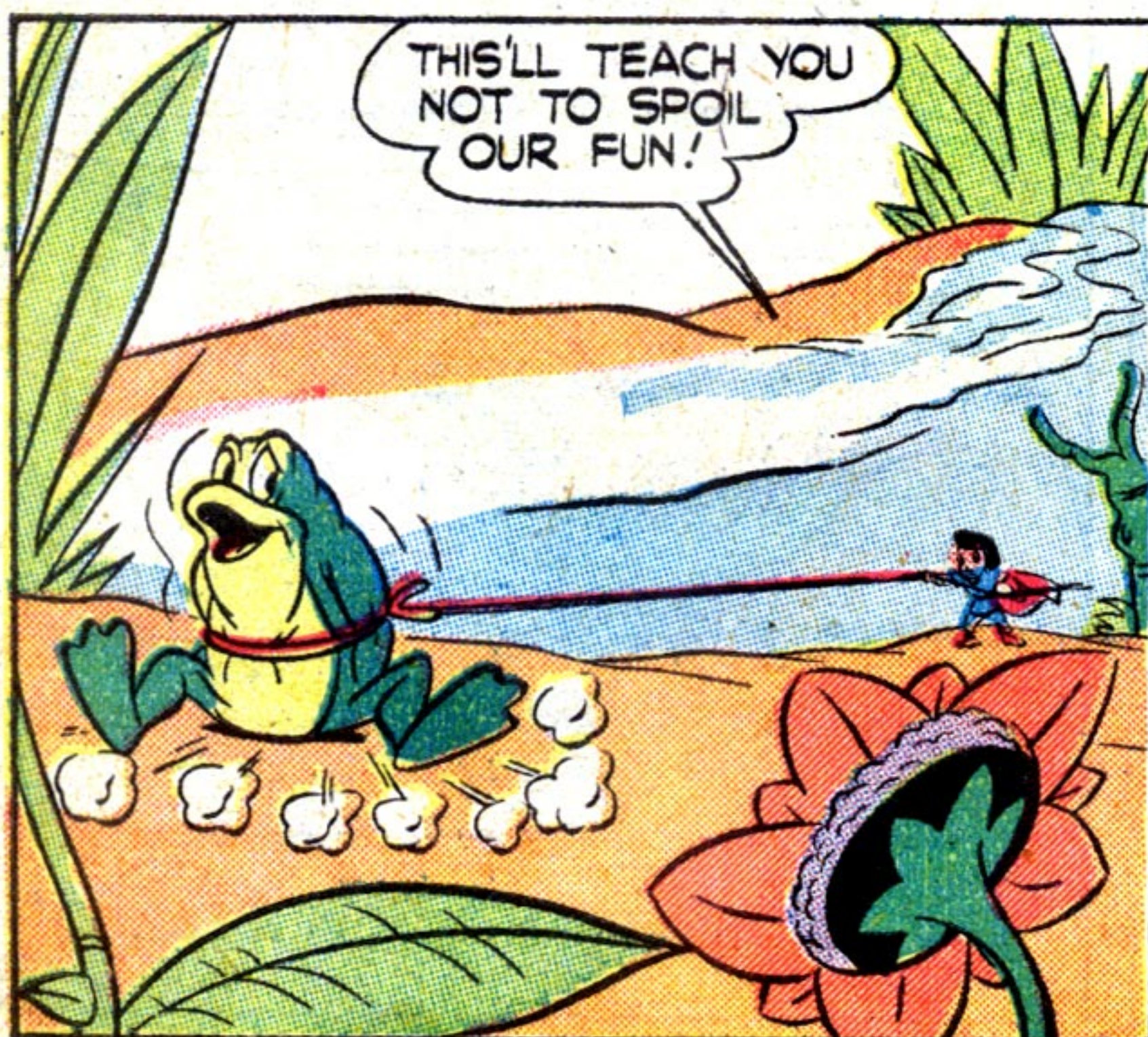
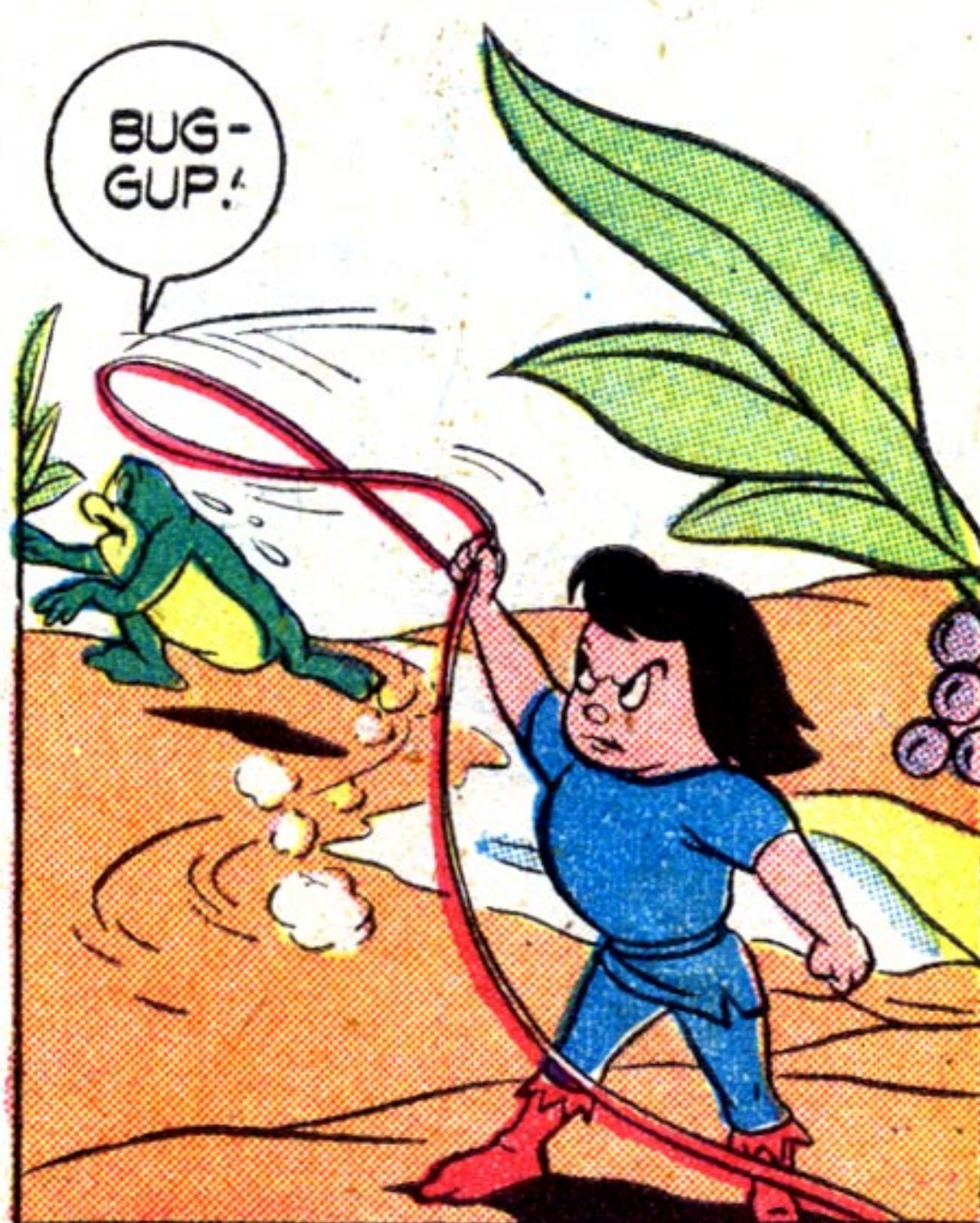
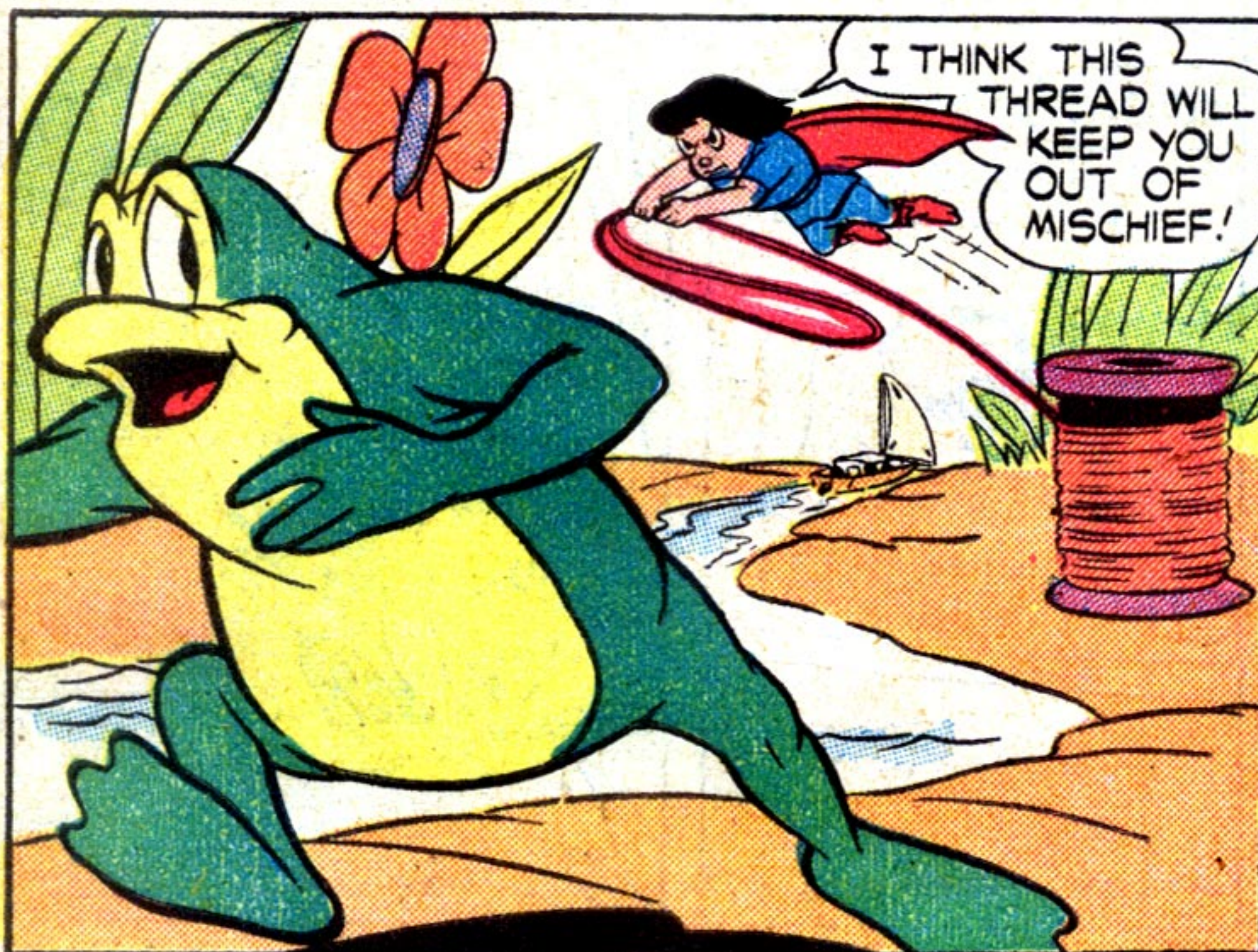
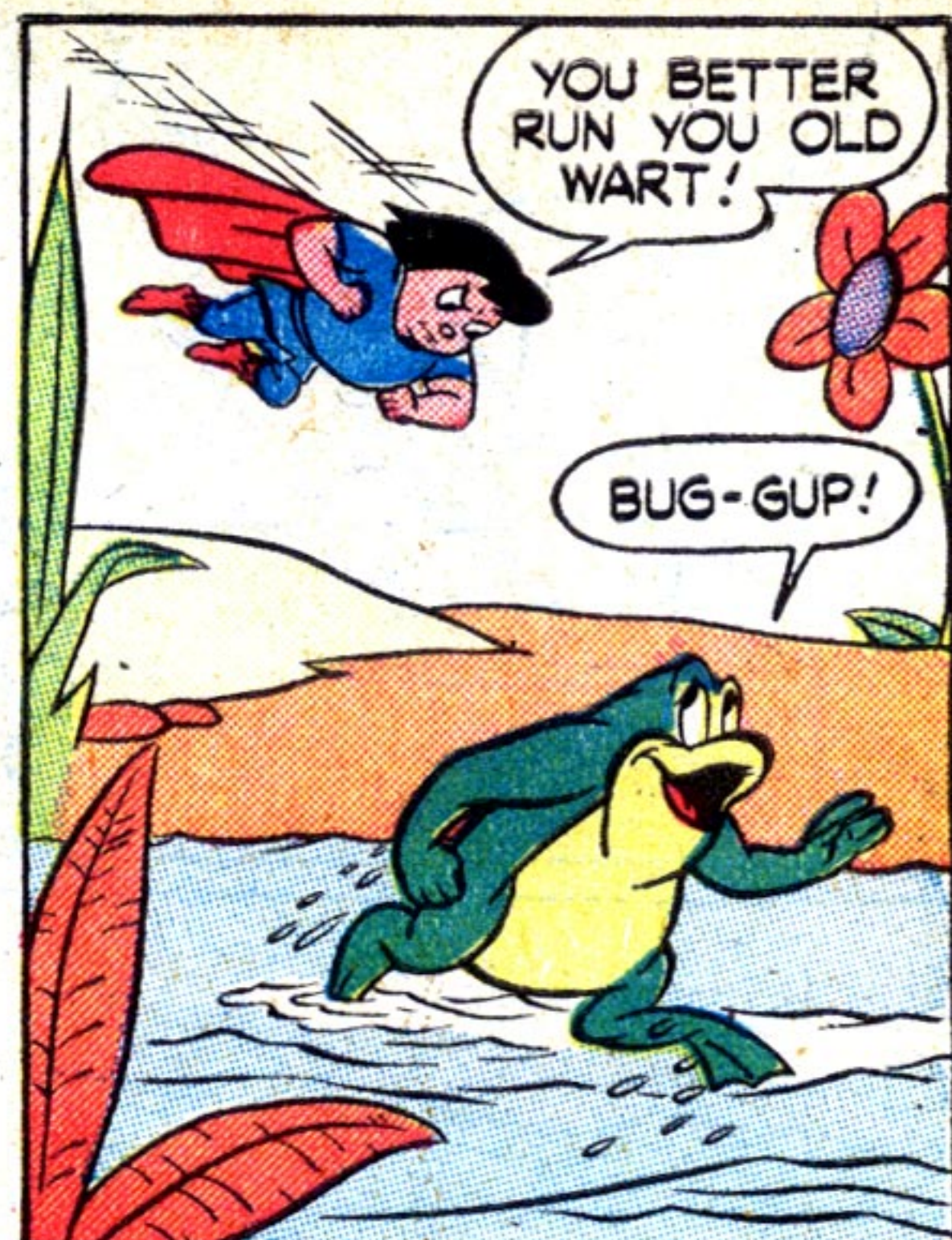
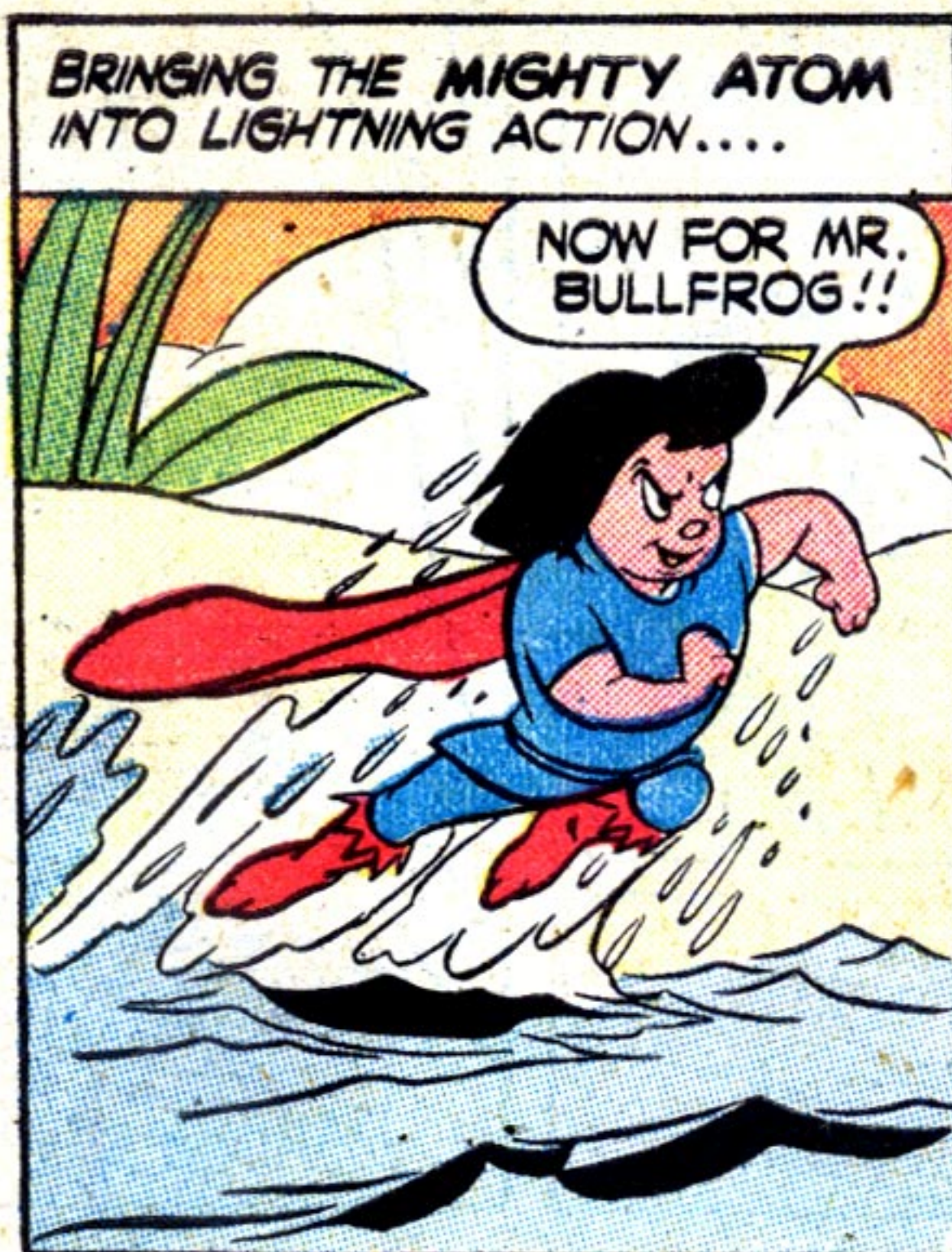
A SAILBOAT?

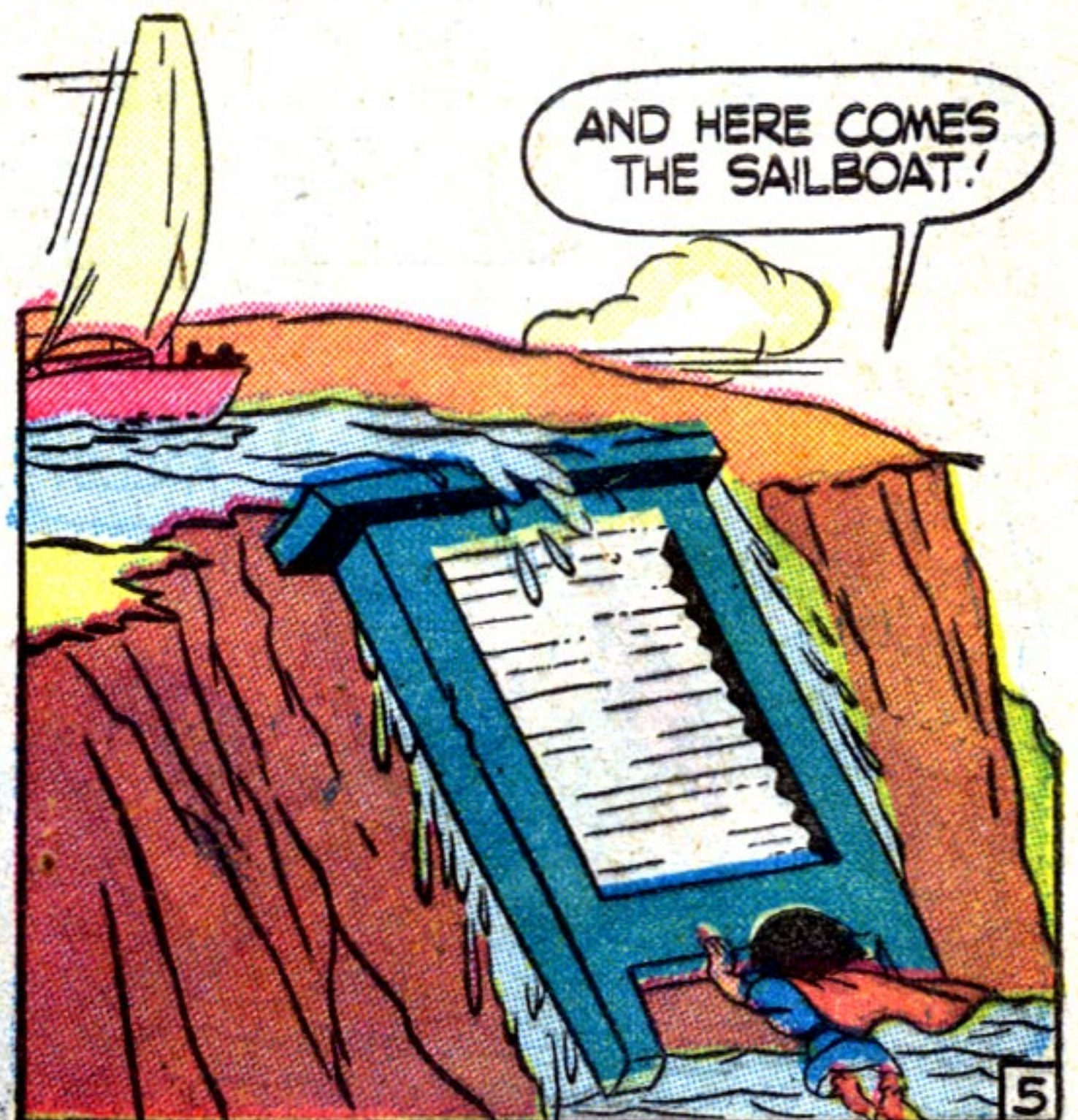
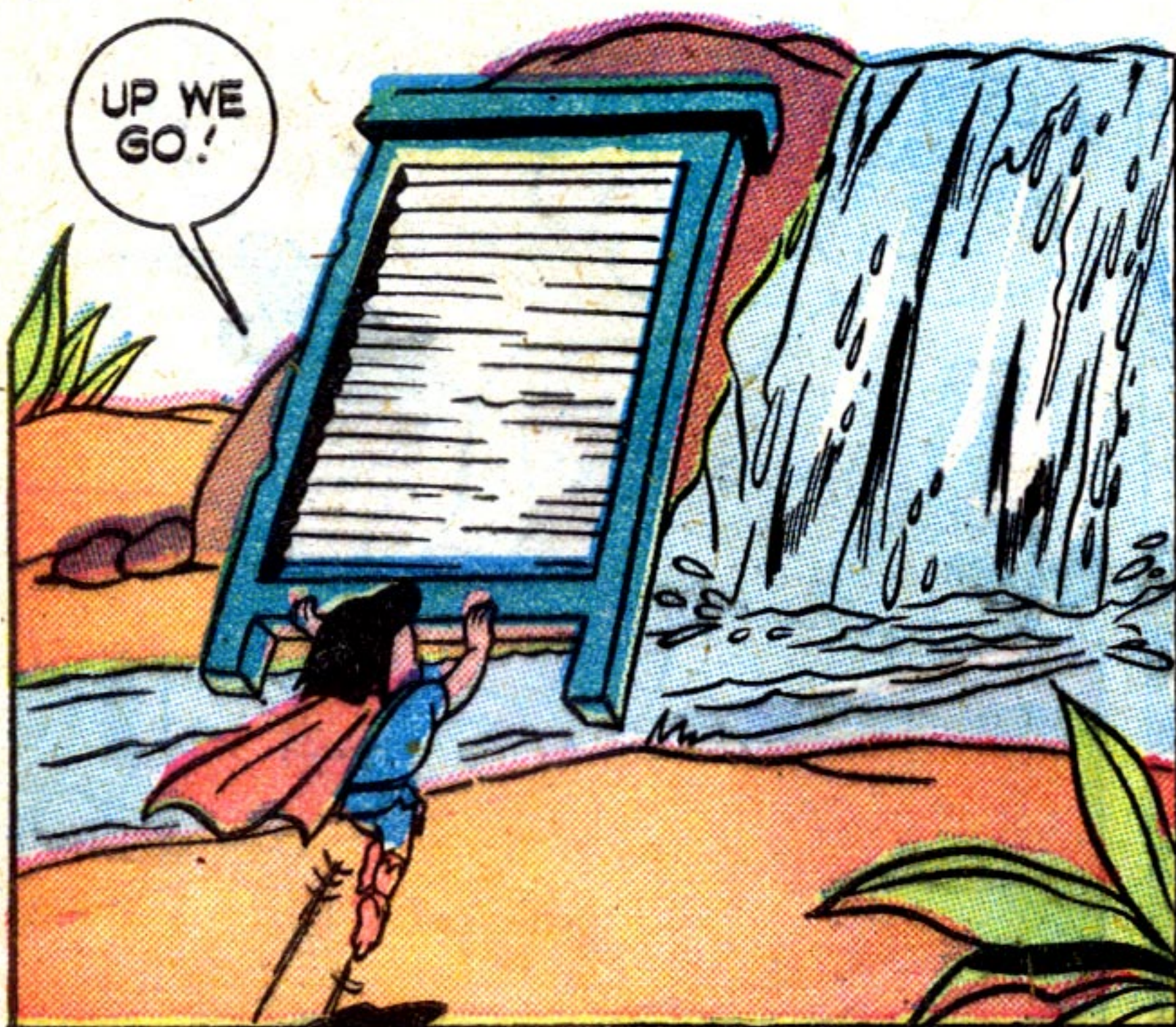
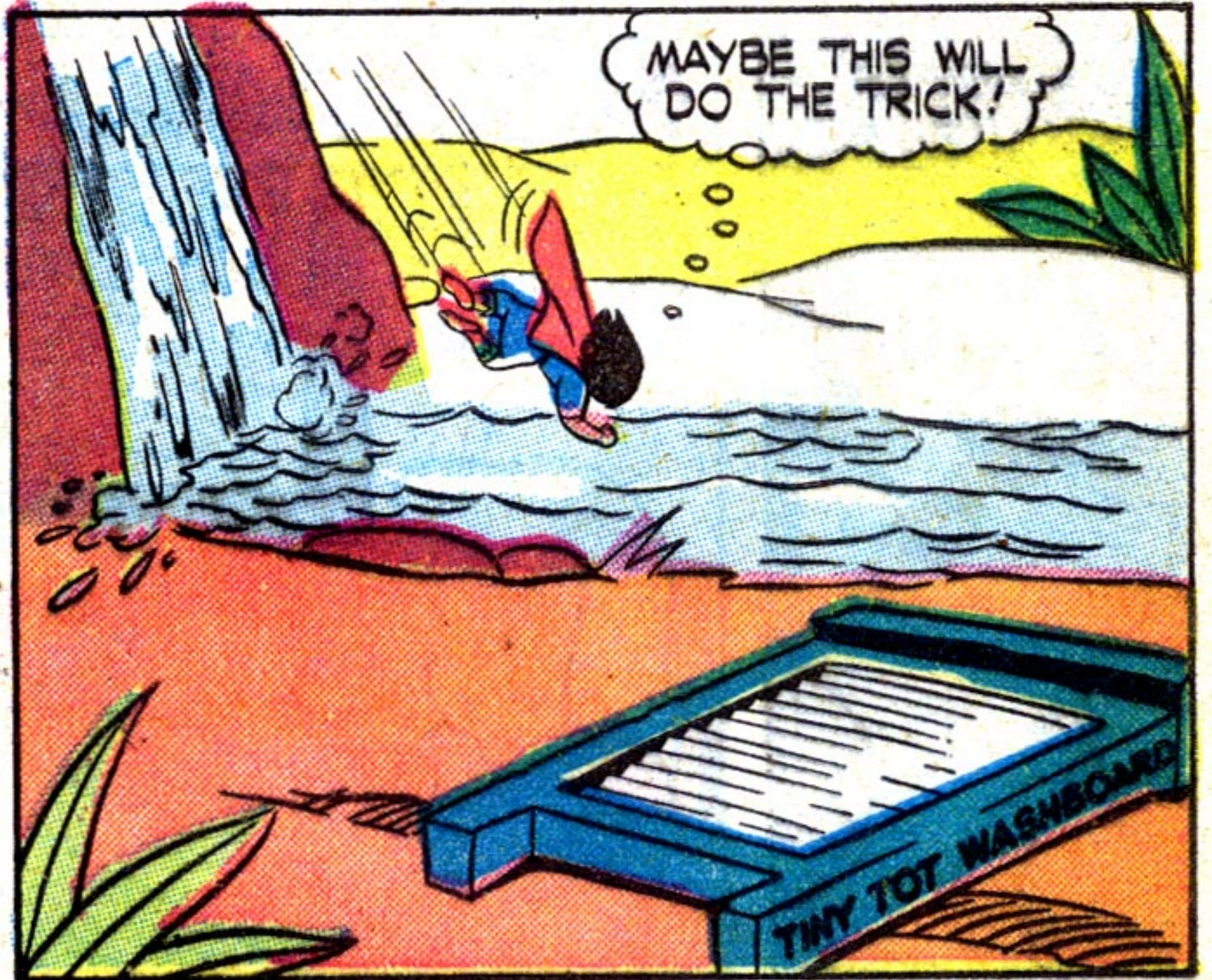
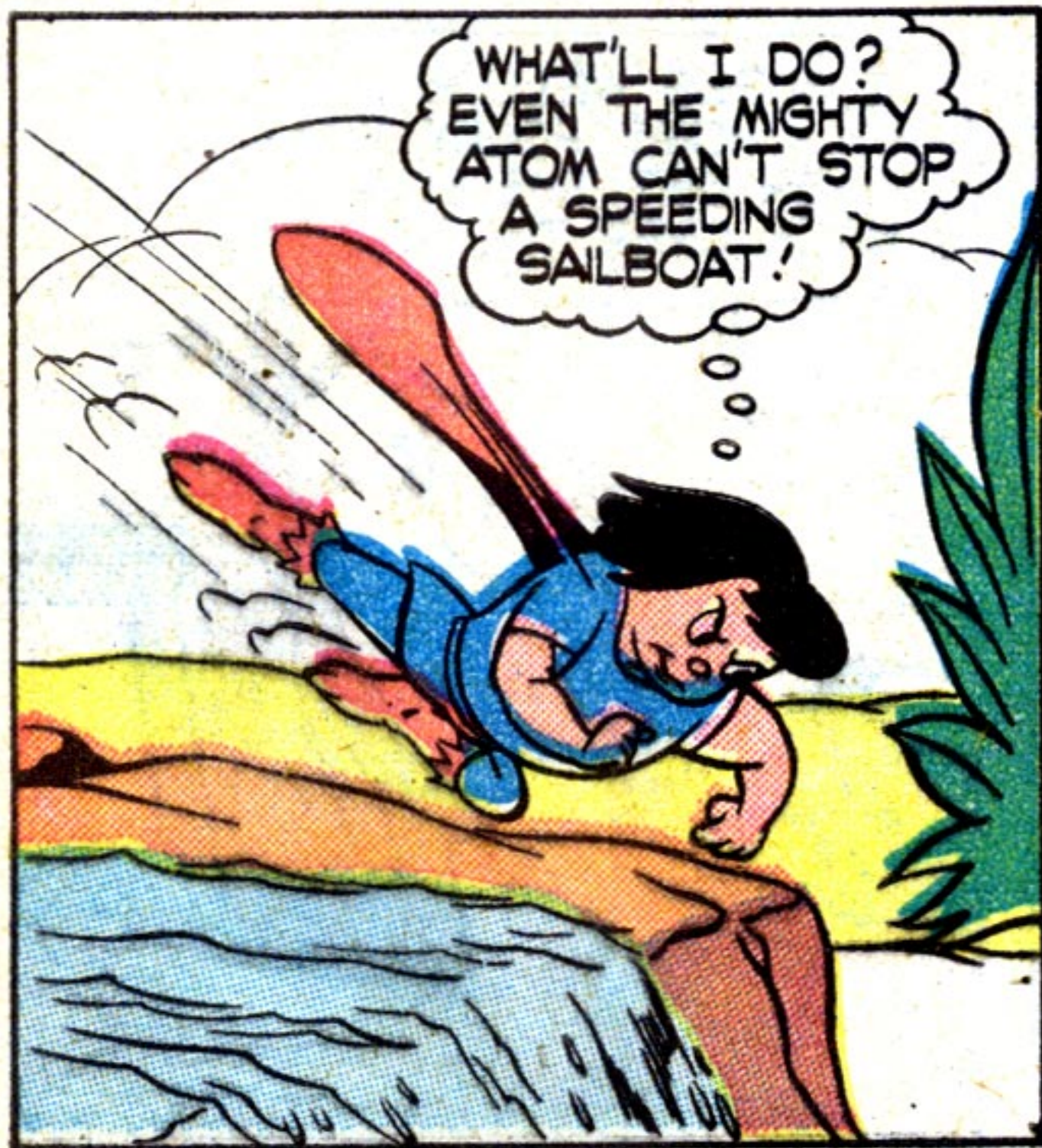
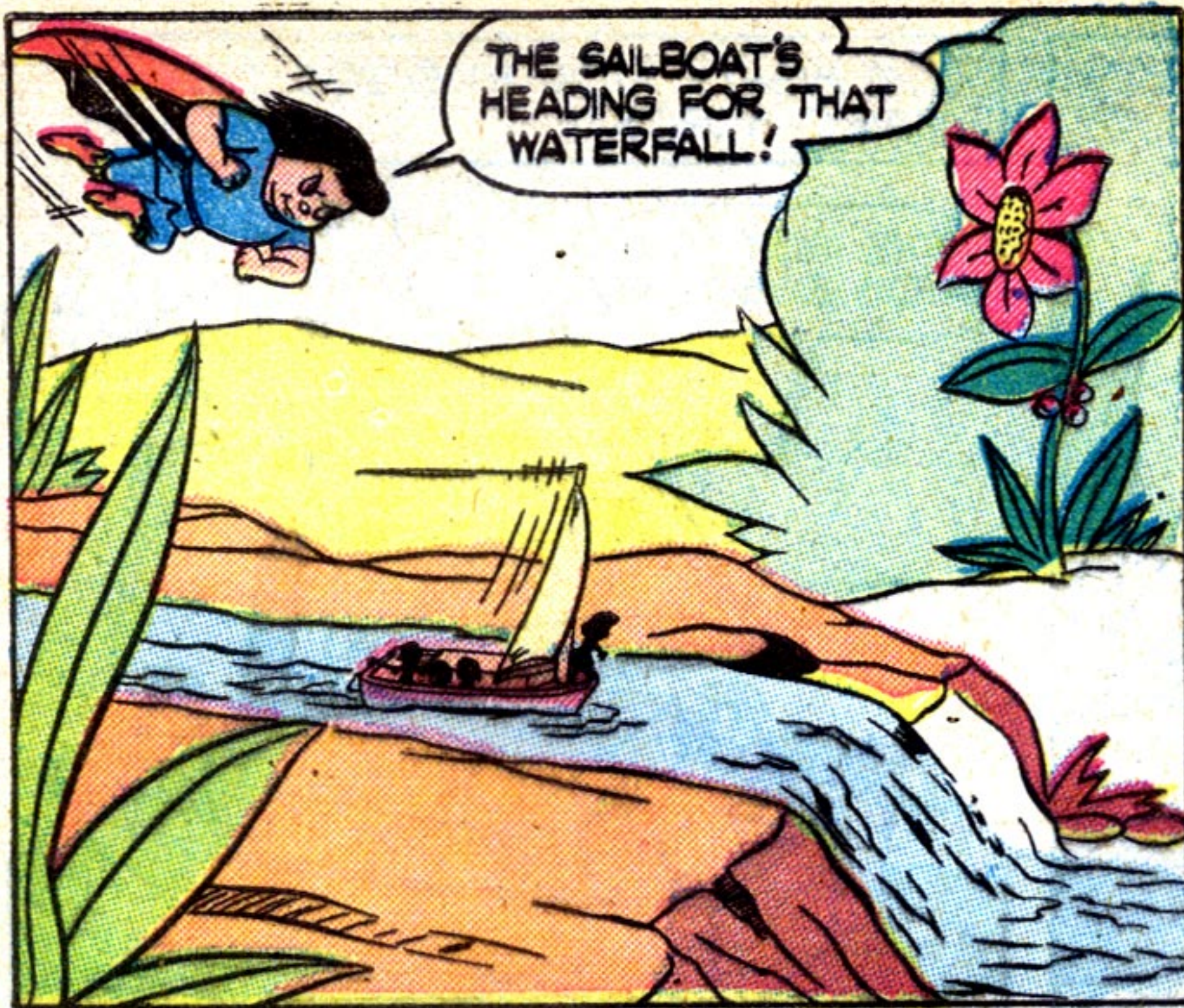


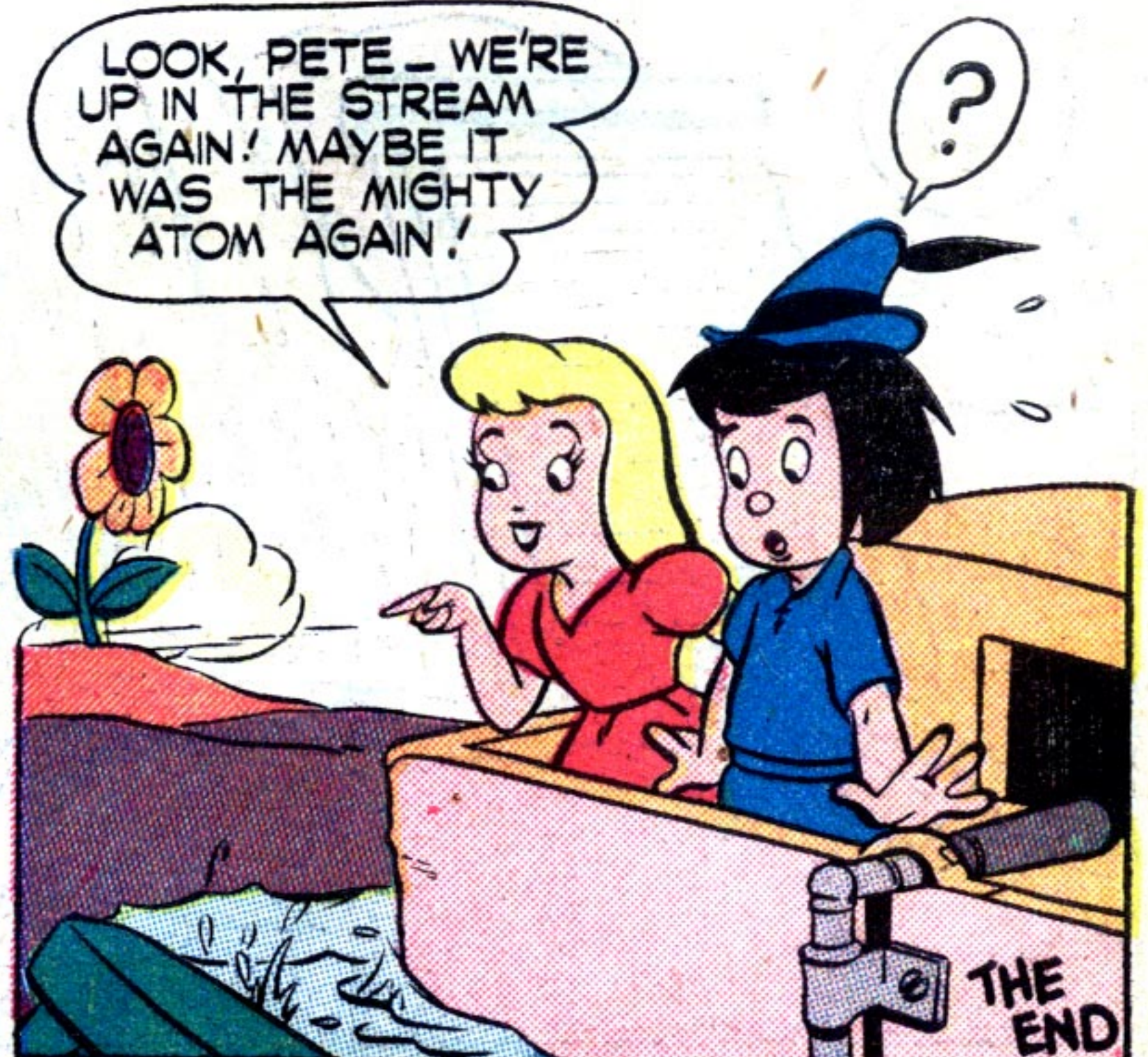
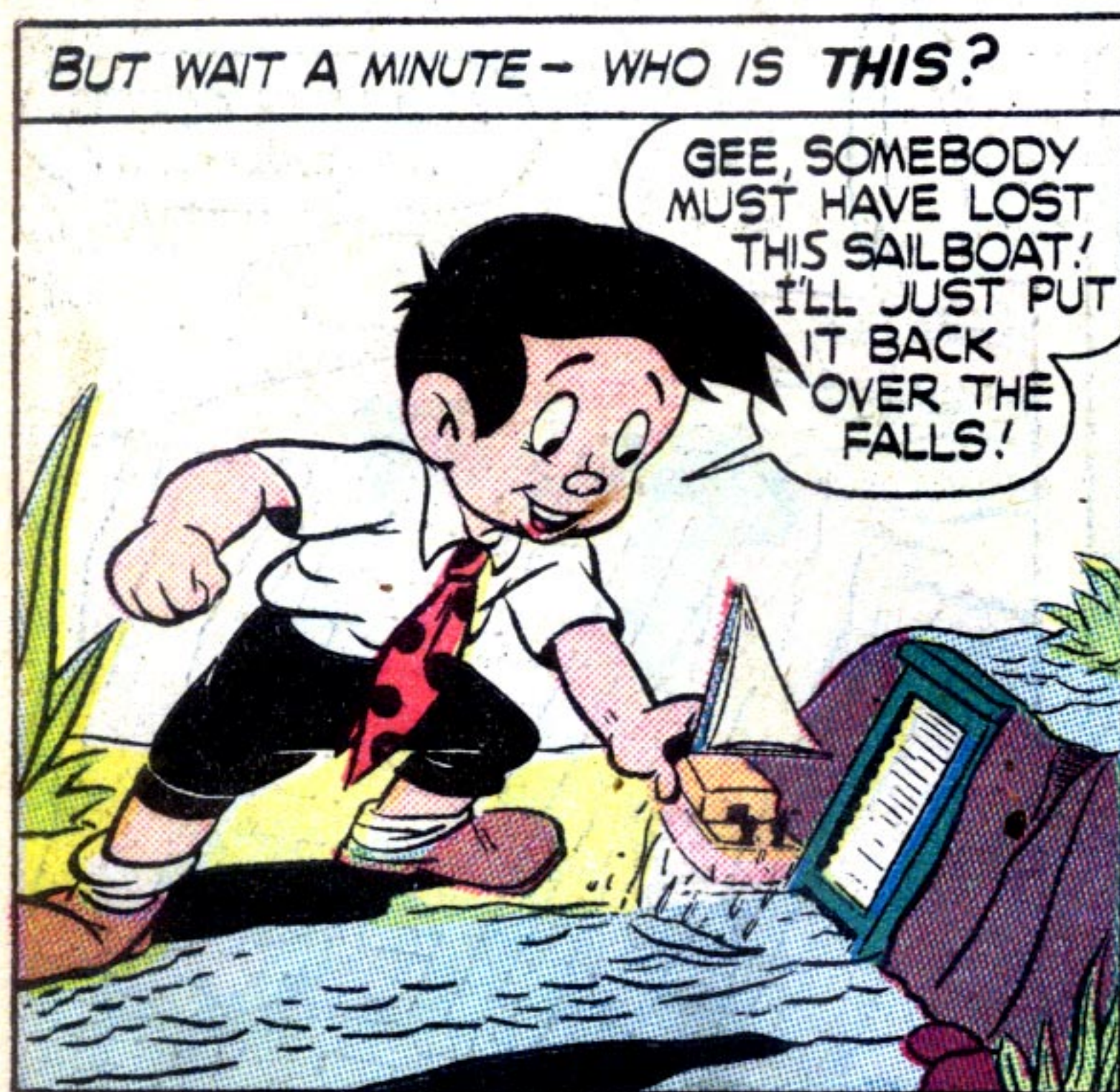
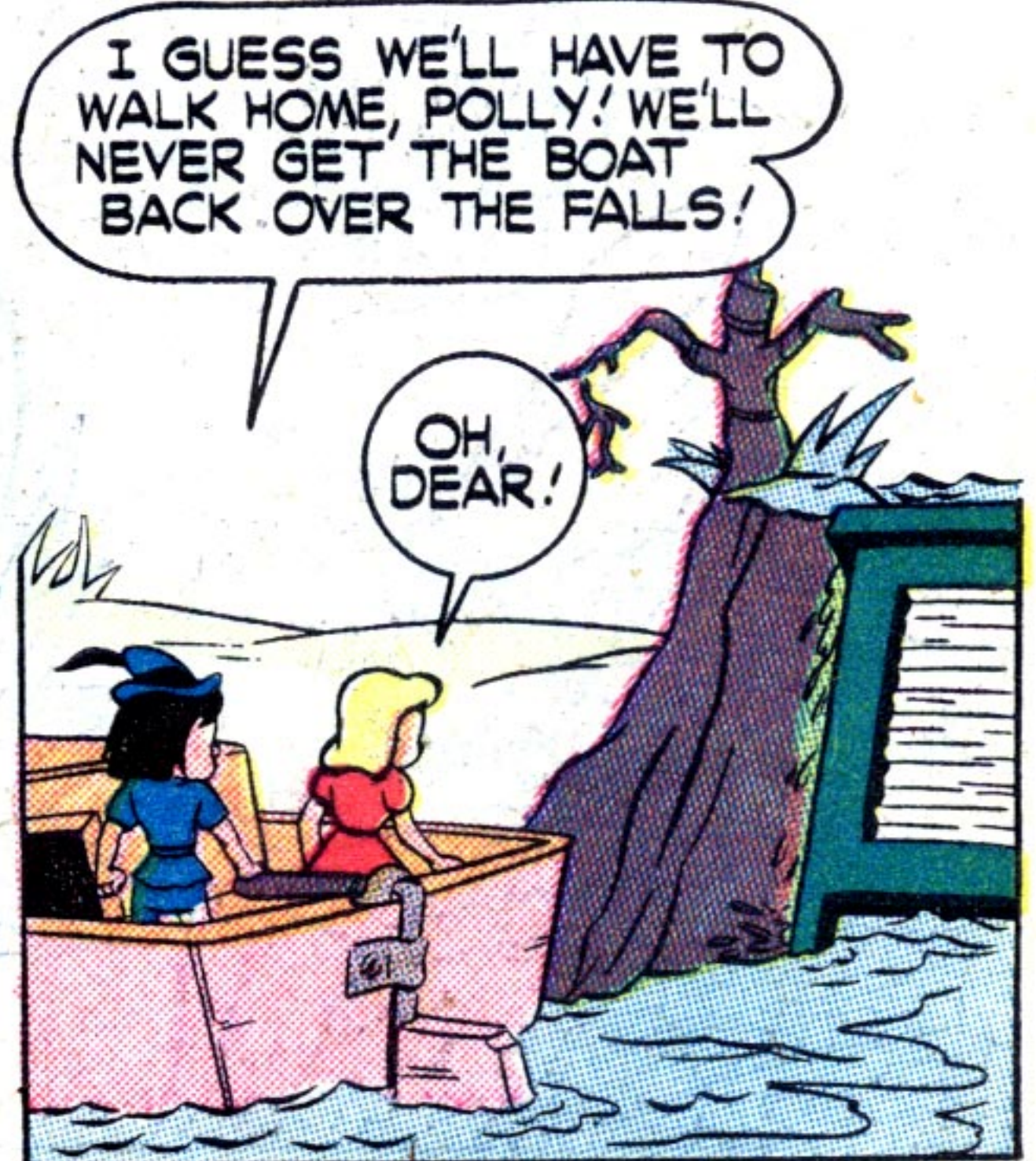
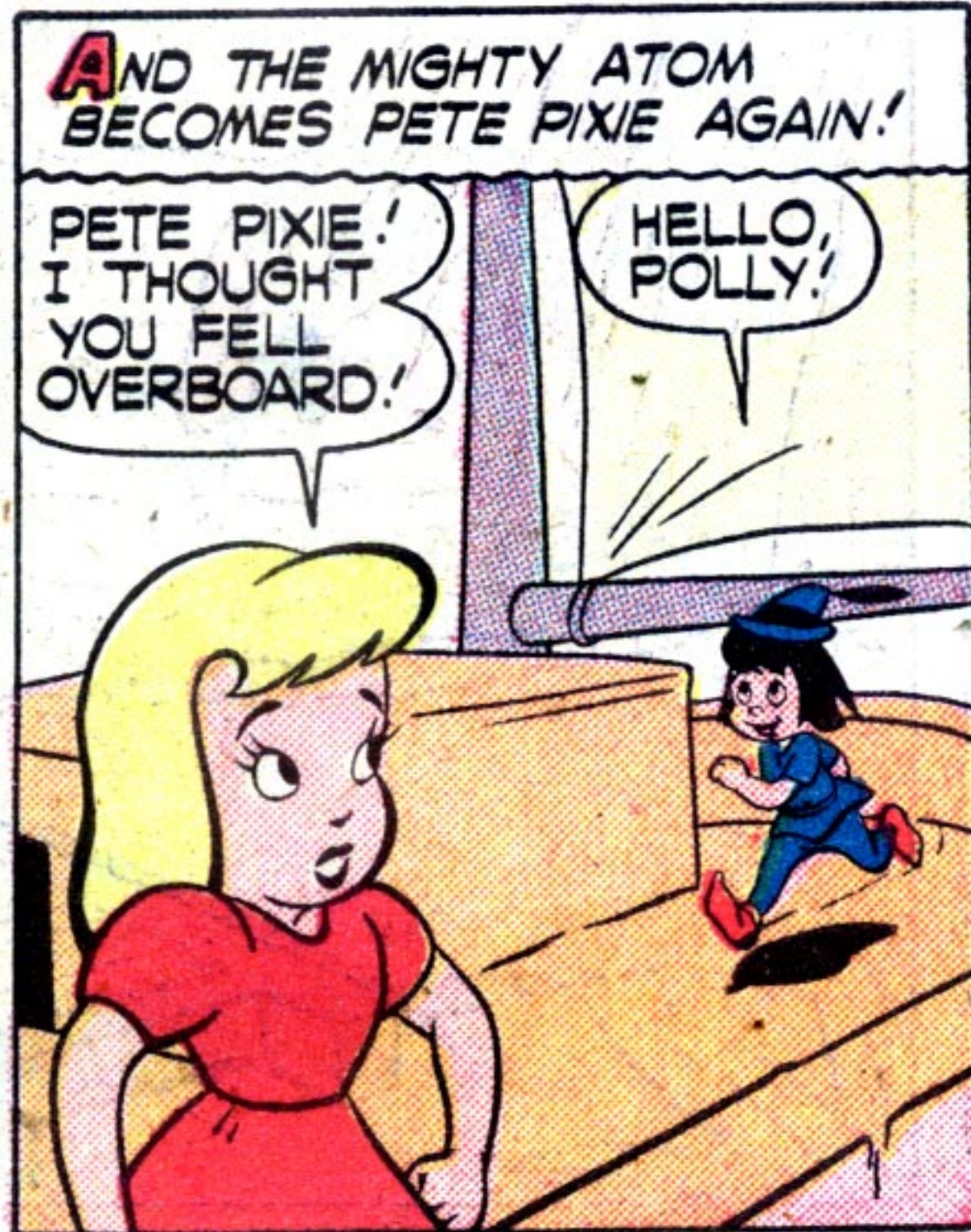
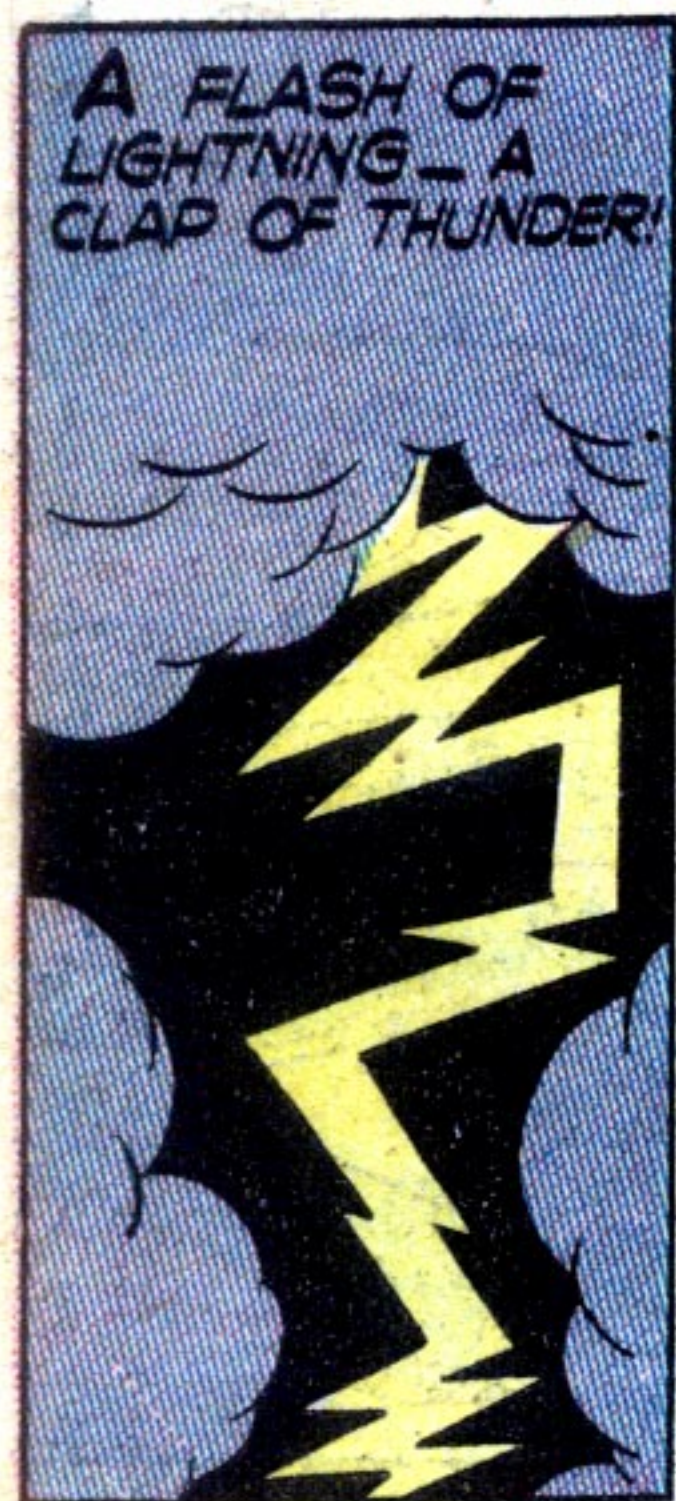
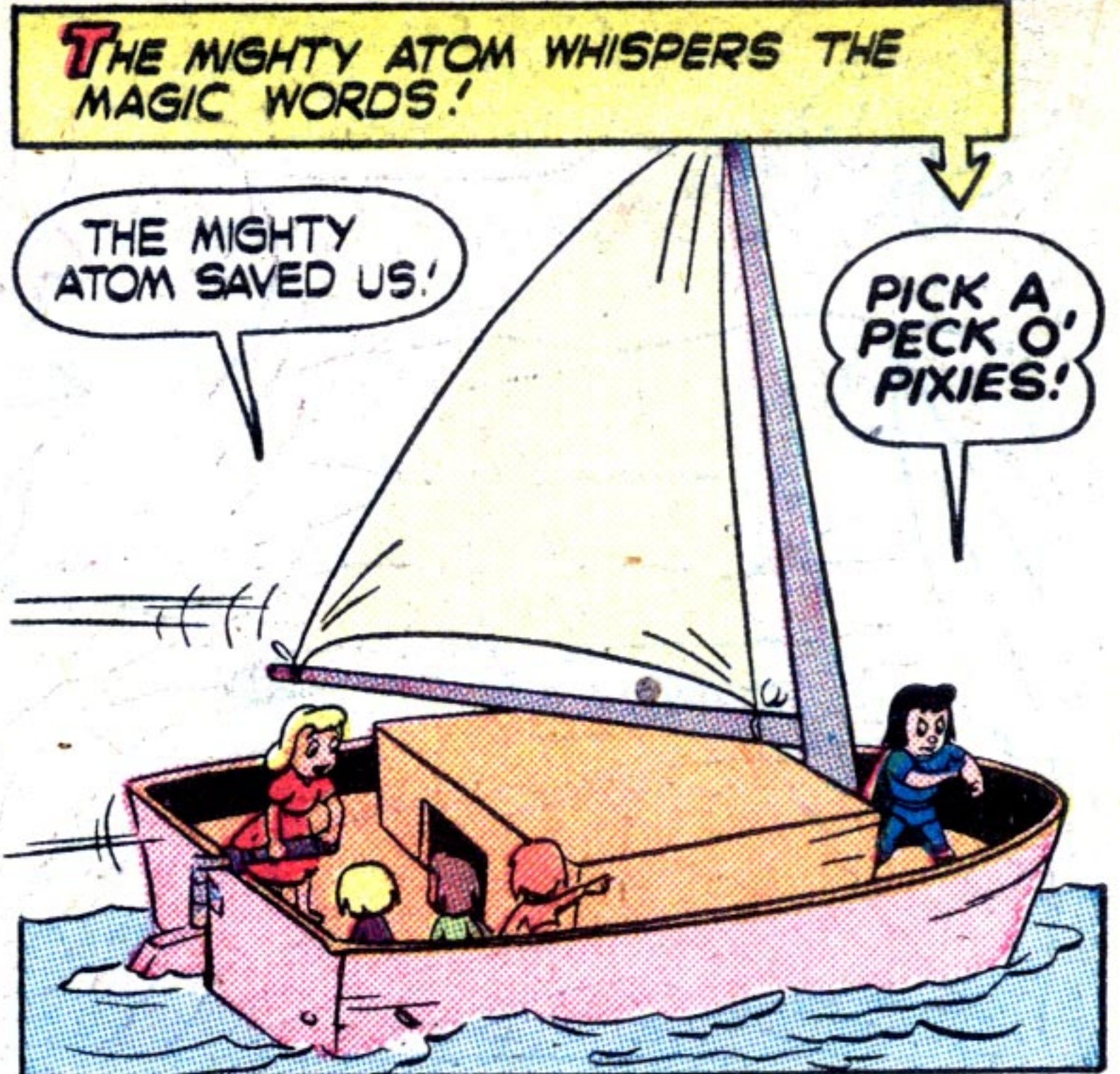
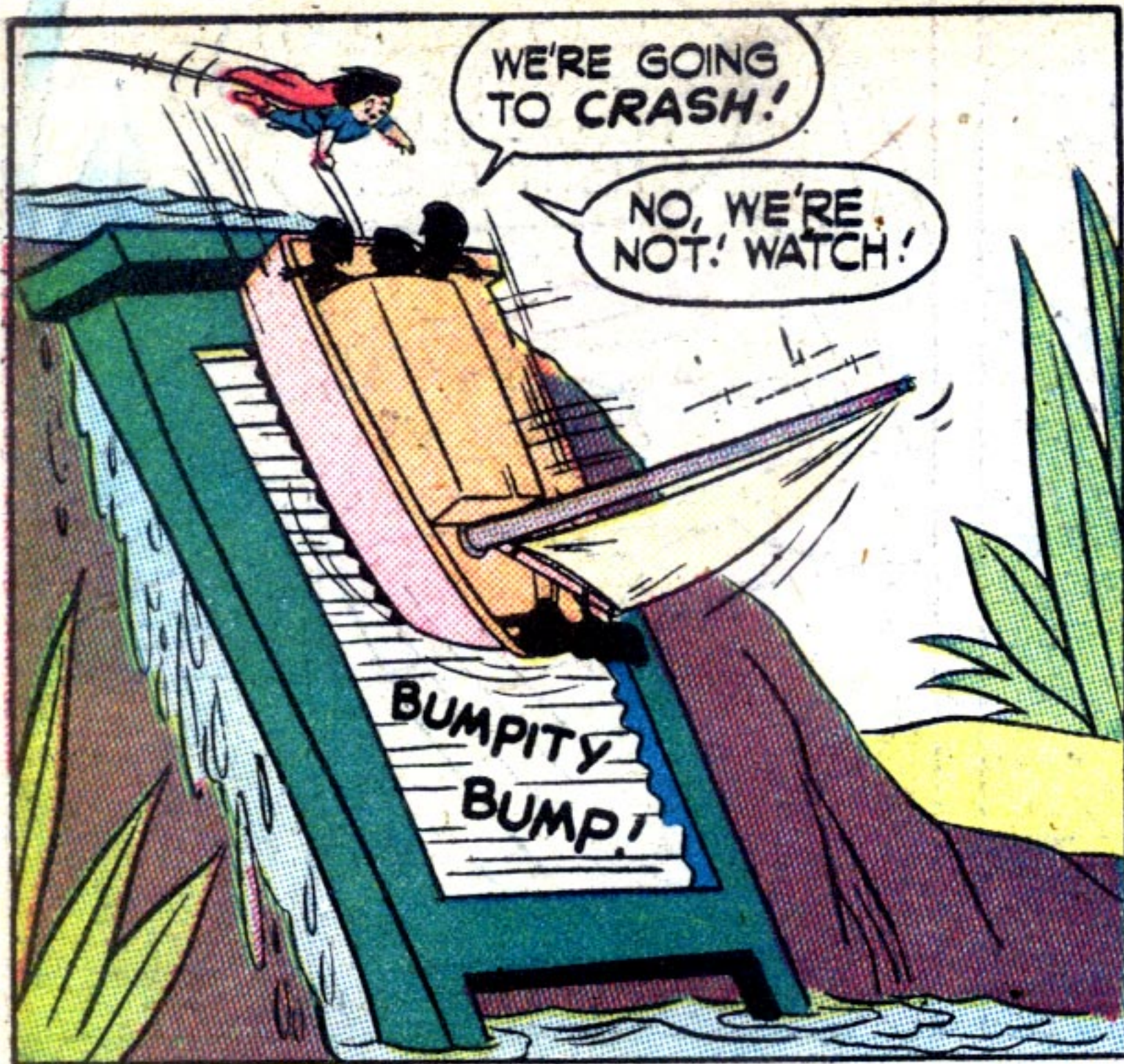
THERE IT IS!

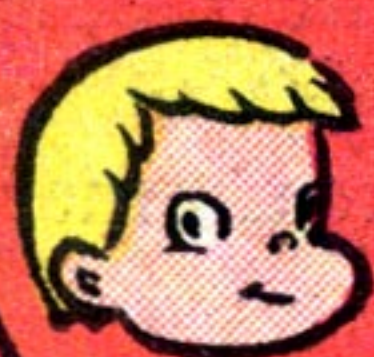












TOM TOM *and* ITCHI



IN "TRAPPED"

ITCHI was talking to Tom-Tom. "You get yourself into much more trouble than I do. You're always in some kind of a mess, and either Tree-Trunk or I have to get you out of it."

"That isn't true, not one single bit!" Tom-Tom was very angry. "You're the one who always gets into trouble, Itchi. I'm the one who saves you!"

"If that's what you think," answered Itchi, "we'll prove it today. You go your way and I'll go mine. Let's see who has the best adventure and gets back here safely by dinner time without getting into trouble."

Now Itchi, you remember, was a monkey with a tremendous curiosity. There was nothing that passed him by or that he passed by that didn't arouse his interest. Off he went down the road, hopping and whistling when—*what was that?*

It just looked like a big piece of black metal, but Itchi wasn't sure. He just had to touch it to find out. Tentatively, he put his finger out, then drew it back. Finally, throwing caution to the winds, he thrust out his hand and touched the black metal. *Bing! Click!* resounded through the air, and our friend Itchi was caught in a trap! Caught so tightly that he couldn't move.

He sat there looking very forlorn, wondering what he was going to do. He couldn't very well have the best adventure if he was stuck in a trap while Tom-Tom was free to go where he pleased.

"Hi-diddle-dee-dee, it's the jungle life for me!" It was Tom-Tom coming down the road.

Now, Itchi thought, this was his chance for escape. If he could lure Tom-Tom over and make him sit down, Tom-Tom would sit on the catch of the trap. The trap would spring open then, releasing Itchi and catching Tom-Tom instead.

"Hi, there," he called to Tom-Tom, "having any fun?"

"Not yet," replied the jungle boy, "but I'm on my way."

"It's so nice and cool here," said Itchi. "Why don't you sit down beside me for a little while. Then we can both go off again after we've rested."

"Well," said Tom-Tom, "maybe that's a good . . ." He was just about to walk over and sit down when he spied the trap. "On second thought, Itchi, I don't think I'll bother. You stay here and rest while I go and have an adventure." With that Tom-Tom turned on his heel and was off down the road singing.

But Tom-Tom was curious too. When he came to a lovely stone well with a water bucket dangling from a rope above, his curiosity knew no bounds. He wanted to know what was at the bottom of that well. Over to it he walked and looked down. It was very black. He could only see another empty bucket dangling at the bottom. "I must find out what else is at the bottom of this well," said Tom-Tom as he jumped into the top bucket.

ZOOM! went the bucket to the bottom of the well. **ZOOM!** went the bottom bucket right up to the top of the well. This meant that Tom-Tom was stuck at the bottom of the well until he could get something heavy into the top bucket.

How was he going to do that?

Tree-Trunk, the elephant knew that both Tom-Tom and Itchi were up to something. He decided to go out and look for them so that they wouldn't come to harm. But when he passed near the well, he didn't even know that Tom-Tom was sitting there at the bottom. It looked as if nobody would ever find out where Tom-Tom was and the jungle boy was very miserable and lonely.

The elephant did see Itchi though, sitting dejectedly, caught in the trap. This time the monkey was so anxious to be free that he didn't try to pretend. He just called to Tree-Trunk, "I'm caught in a trap and can't get out!"

"That's your foolish curiosity," said the elephant. "I guess you just had to find out what it was and didn't stop until you were caught in it yourself. I'll get you out of it," he said as he pried the trap open with his enormous trunk and then pulled away quickly so that he wasn't caught himself. "You're free now, Itchi," said Tree-Trunk. "Try to be more careful."

Itchi scarcely heard Tree-Trunk, he ran off so fast, anxious to make up for lost time. But he, too, stoppped when he saw the well. Over he went and looked down, it was pitch-black.

Tom-Tom, down at the bottom, heard his footsteps. "Who's up there?" he called.

"It's Itchi! I'm up here! Is that you, Tom-Tom? What are you doing down there?"

"I'm talking to some beautiful mermaids. They're going to let me sit on their backs while we sail down under the water. Why don't you jump into the other bucket and come down here too? We could both have our adventure together then."

Itchi didn't stop to think. The mermaids sounded too exciting. Into the bucket he jumped without a moment's hesitation. And no sooner did his bucket start zooming down than Tom-Tom's bucket started zooming up. Tom-Tom would have shot right up to the top of the well, if something didn't stop the

rope half way up. There were the two buckets, side by side, right in the middle, neither up nor down.

"Well," said Itchi, "where are the mermaids?"

Tom-Tom was too frightened to answer. He couldn't imagine what had stopped the buckets in mid-air. According to his plan, Itchi's bucket should have shot down to the bottom of the well while his bucket shot to the top. Itchi should now be stuck at the bottom of the well, while he, Tom-Tom, climbed out of the top bucket, free. Somthing was wrong, and here he was, trapped along with Itchi.

"Well, where are the mermaids" asked Itchi completely unaware of the plot.

"There aren't any mermaids," answered Tom-Tom. "I just wanted you to jump into the bucket. It was the only way my bucket would go up. I tried to play a trick on you, Itchi. Now someone is playing a trick on both of us. We're both stuck here in this dark well."

"Did you learn your lesson, boys?" It was Tree-Trunk speaking from the top of the well. With his strong trunk, he was holding both parts of the rope so that neither bucket could move. "You two boys have been very bad," he said. "I should really let you both stay down this dark well all night. It would teach you a lesson, both of you. Tom-Tom was mean enough to try to play a trick on Itchi and Itchi let his curiosity get the better of him again. And before this, it was *Itchi* who tried to get Tom-Tom to sit on a trap."

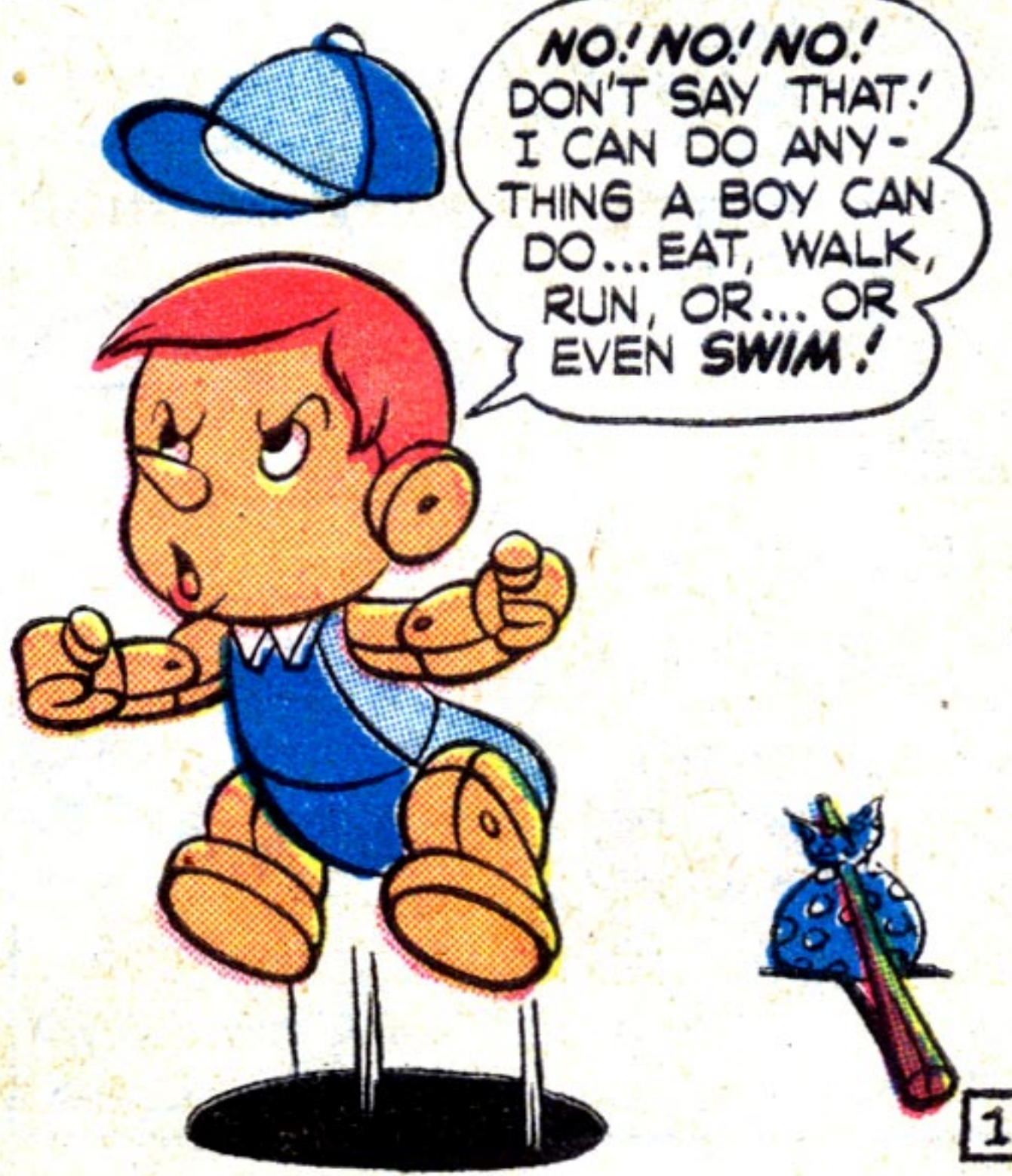
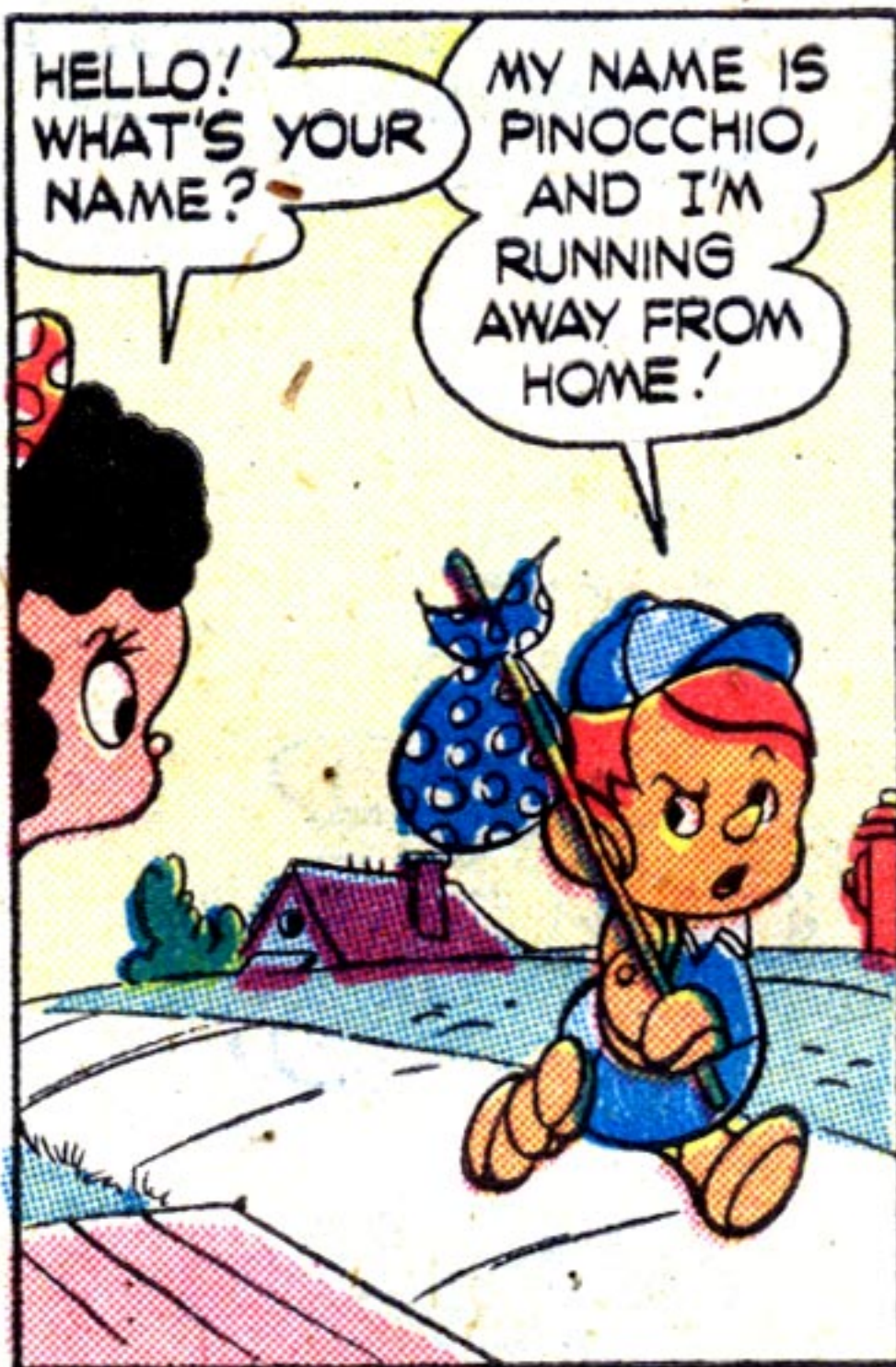
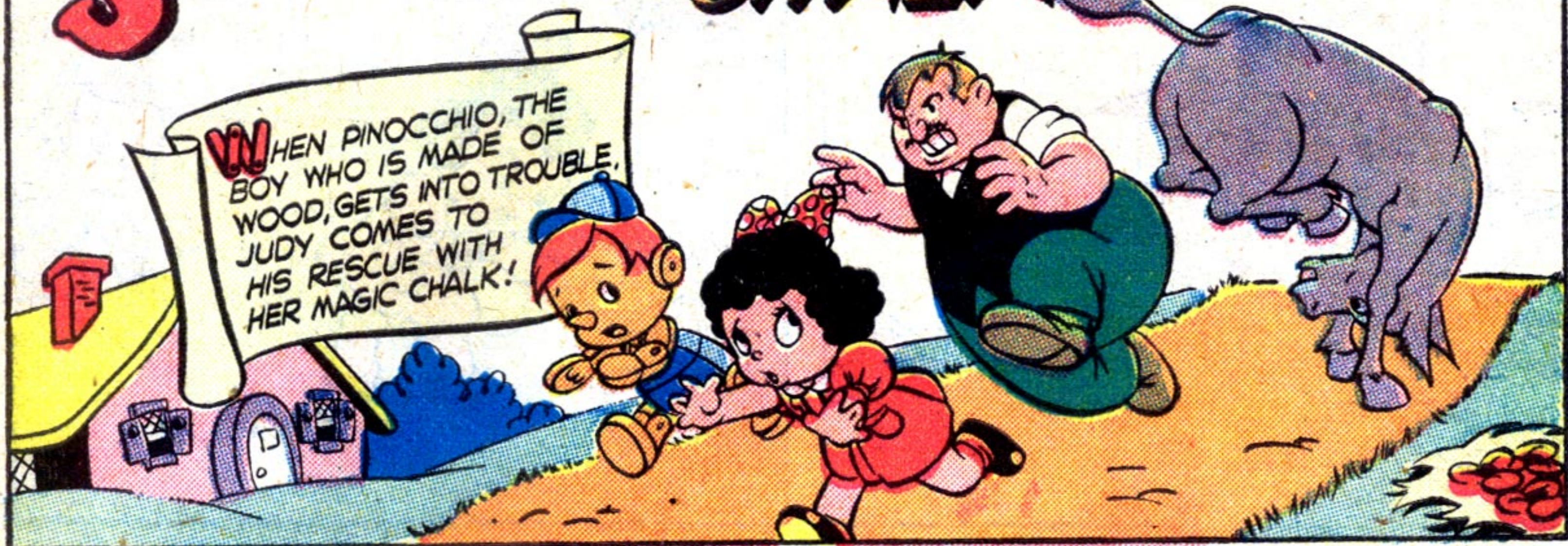
"We're sorry!" Itchi and Tom-Tom called up in unison.

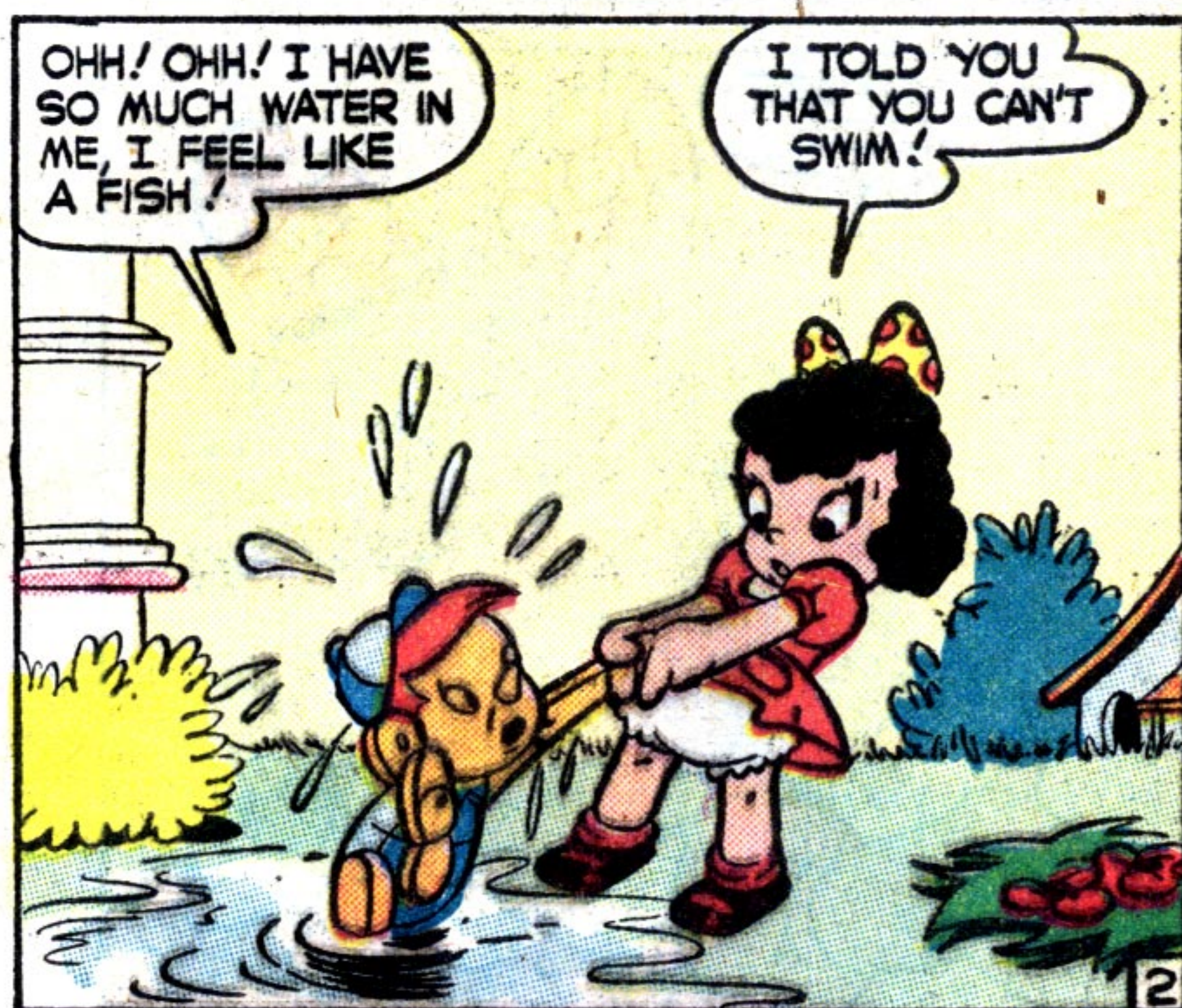
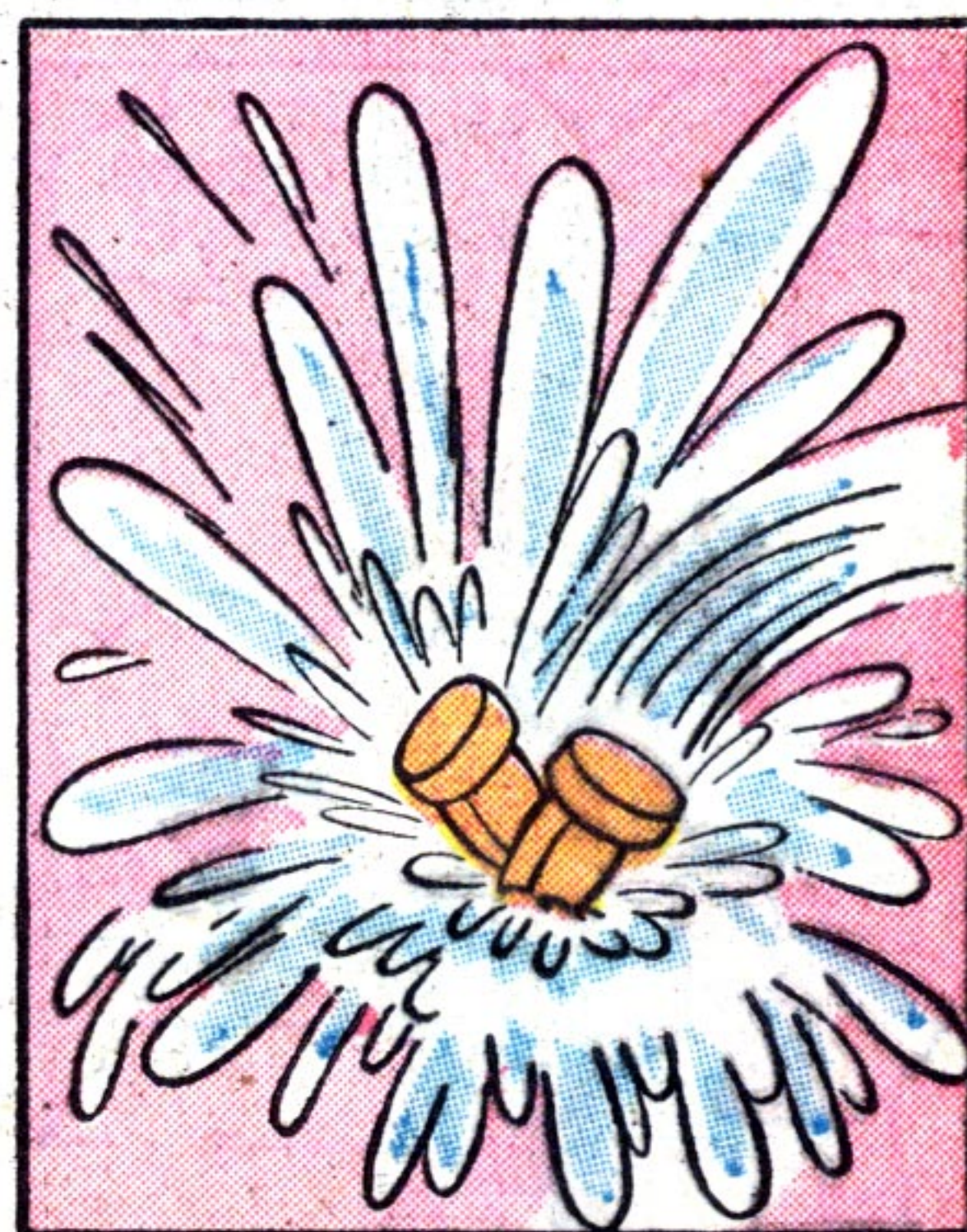
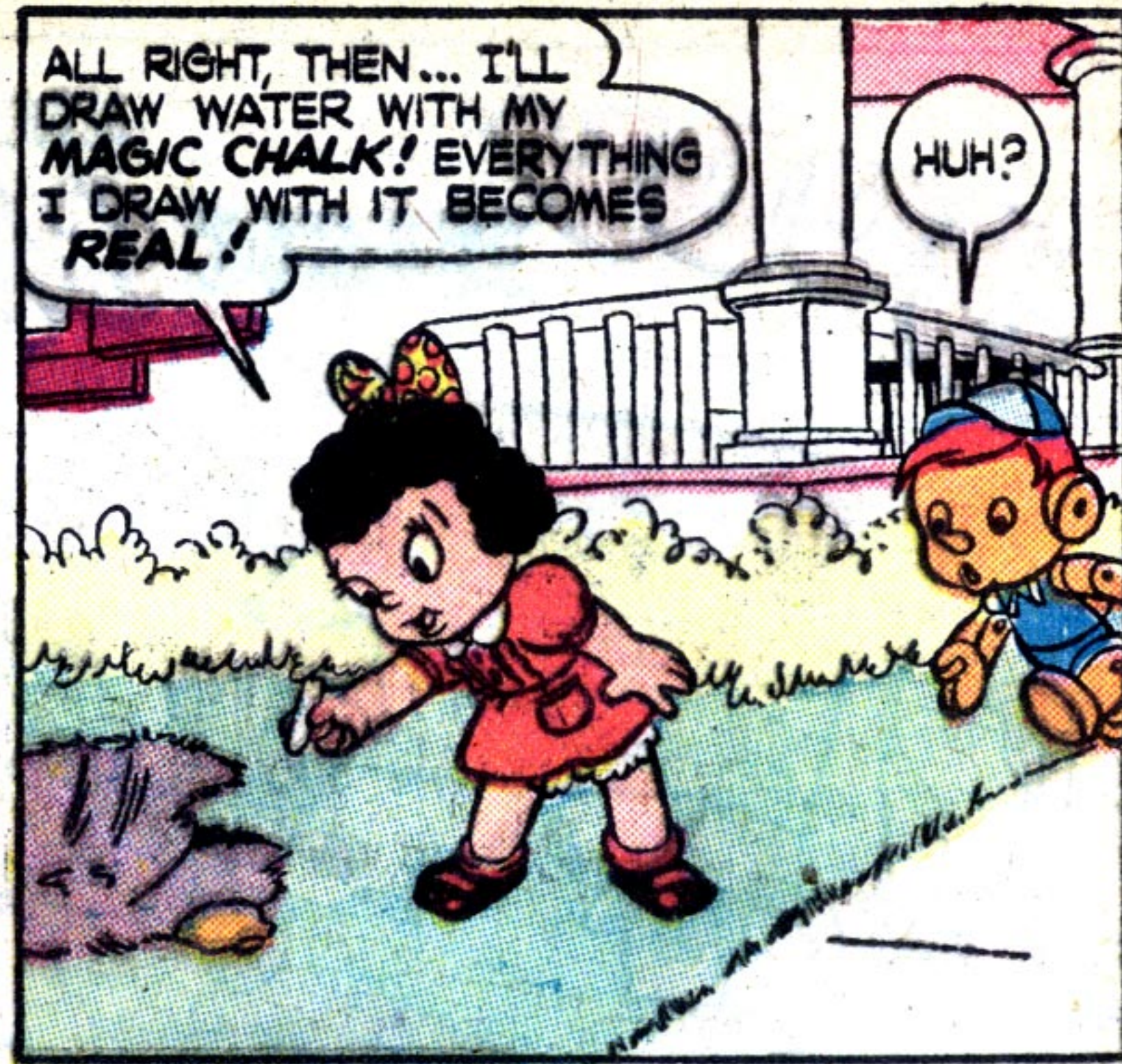
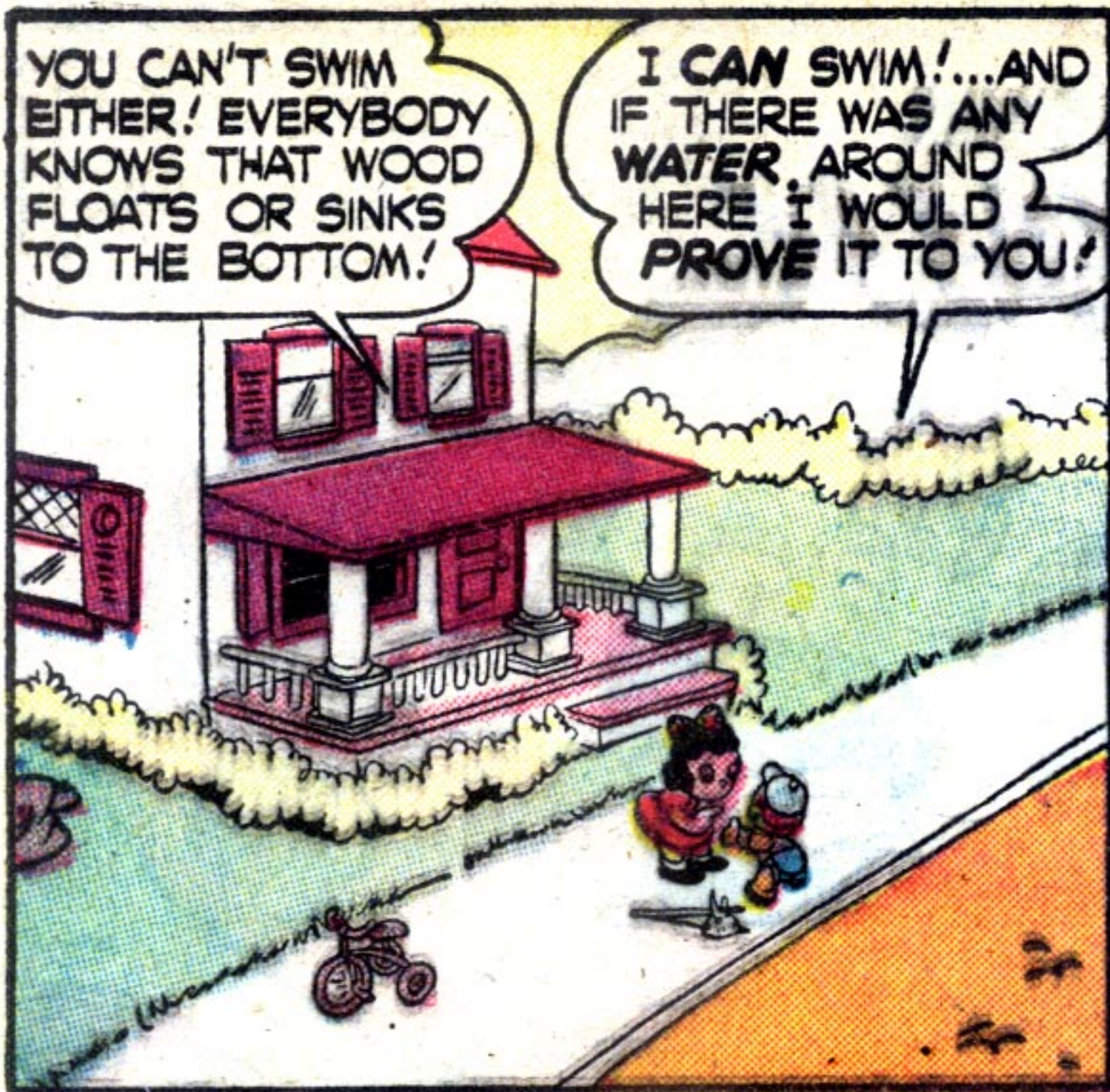
"Well, I hope you are," answered Tree-Trunk while he began drawing both buckets up at the same time with his powerful trunk. "You must learn to cooperate with each other and play together. Don't try to get the best of each other. Then you'll both have a good time instead of getting into trouble."

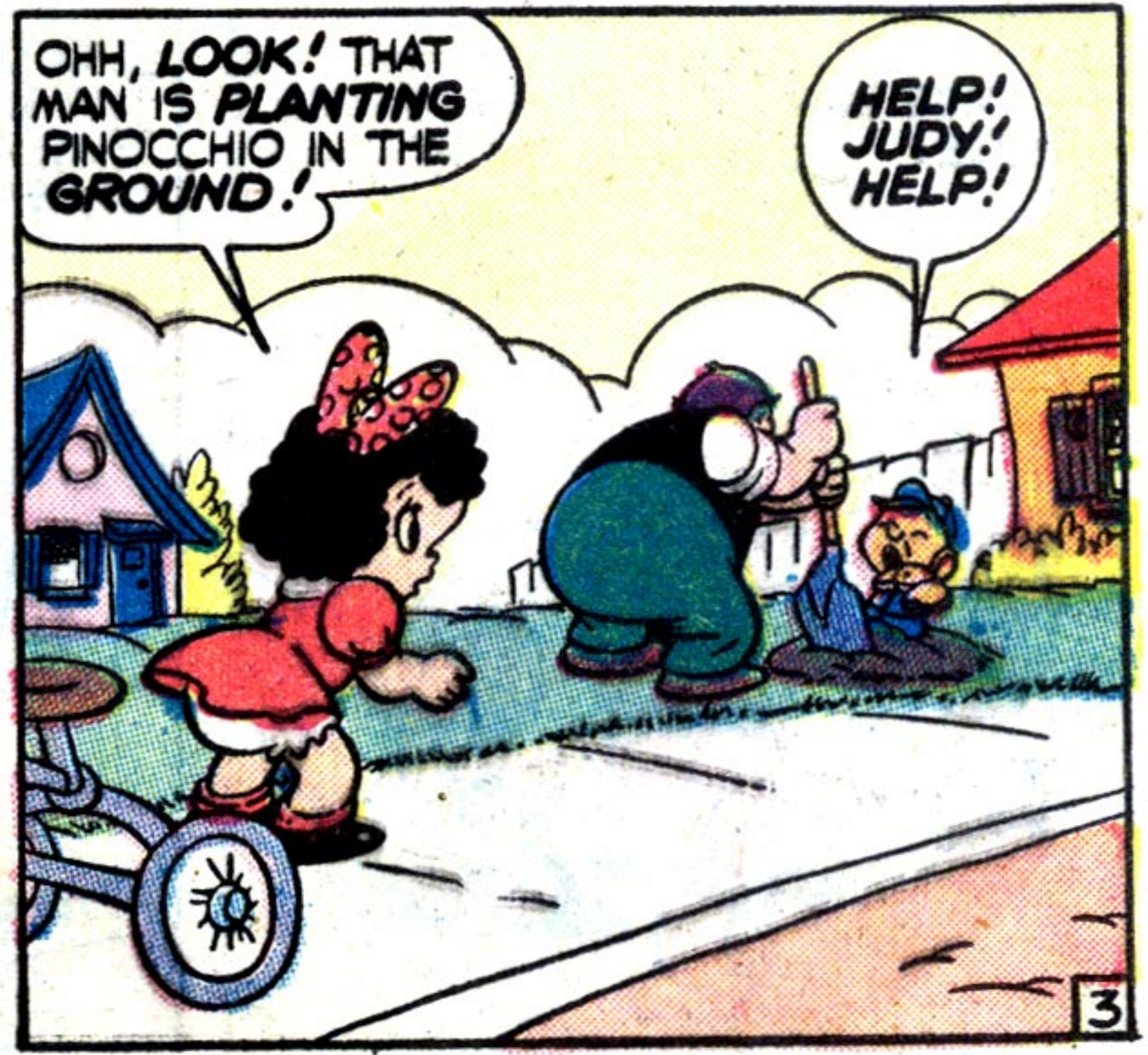
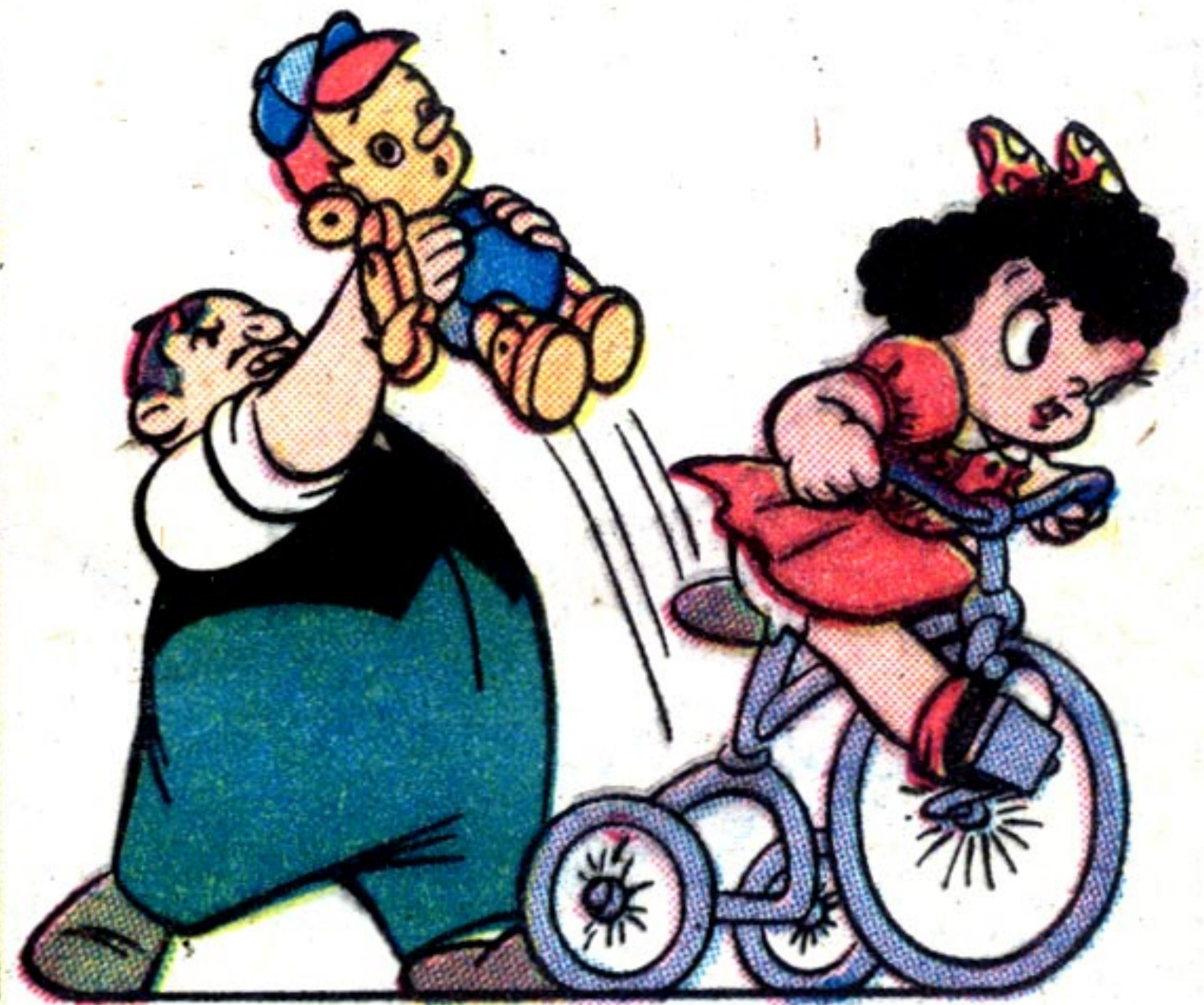
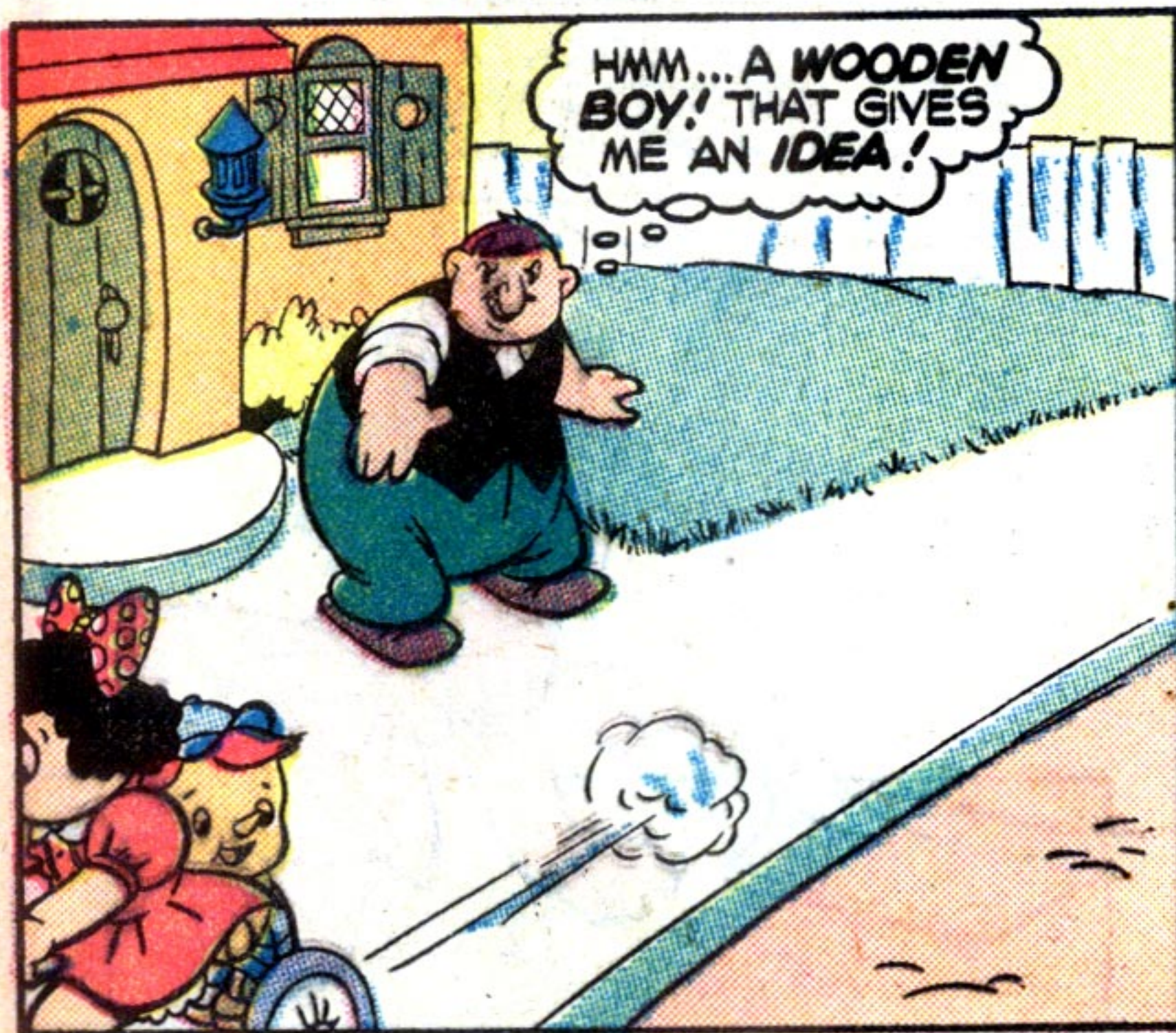
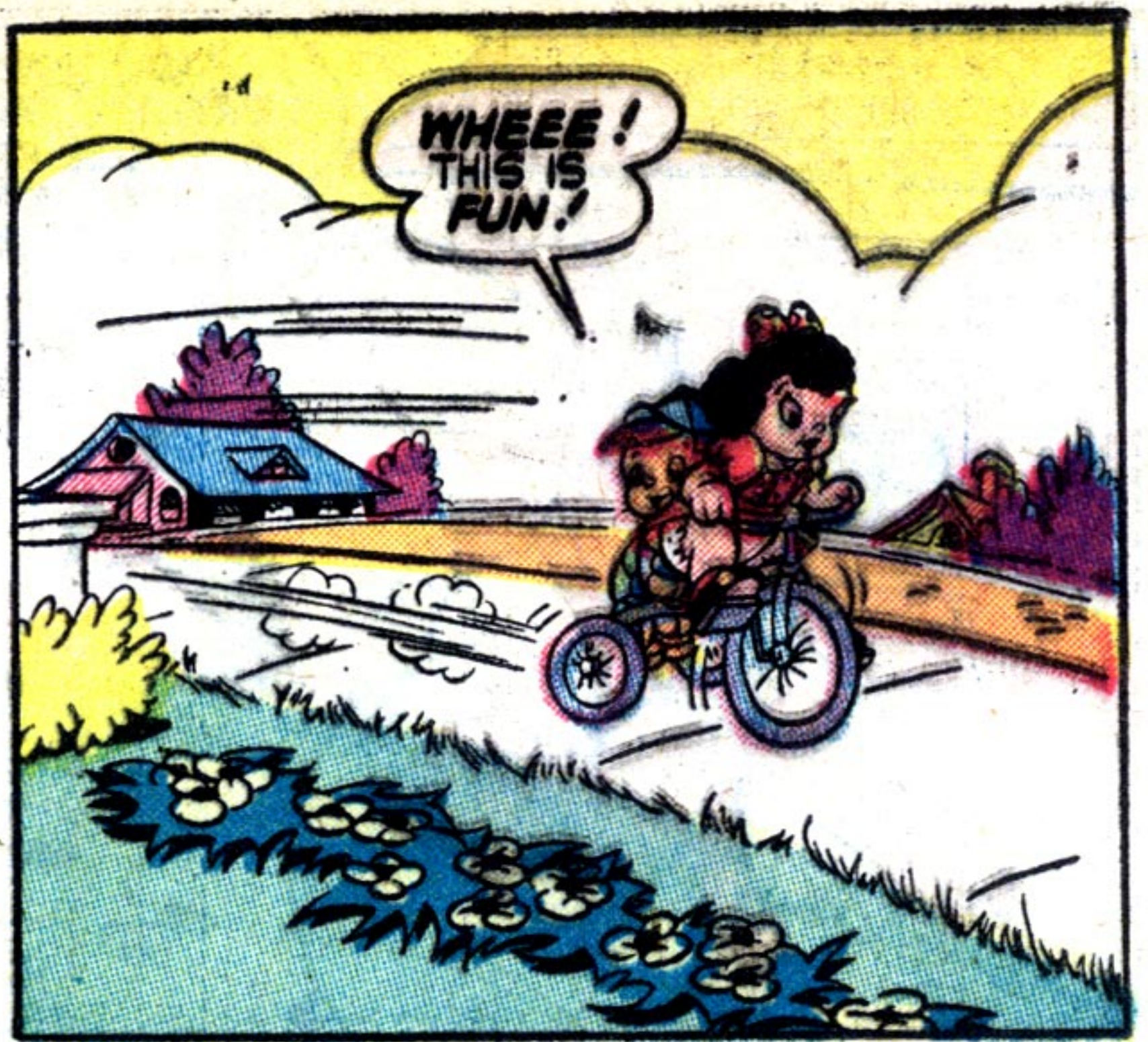
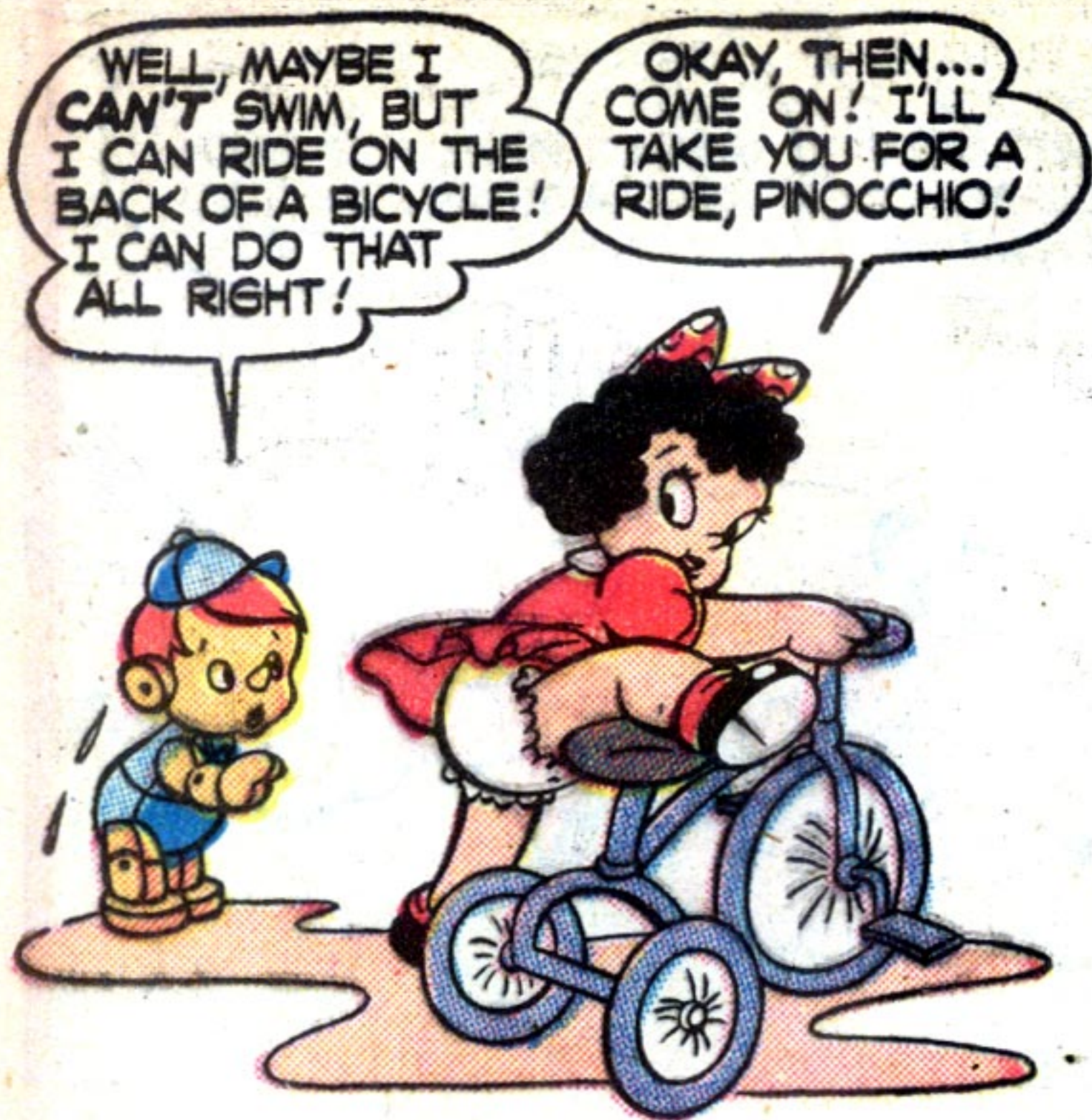
Tree-Trunk smiled as he watched Tom-Tom and Itchi walk off, hand in hand.

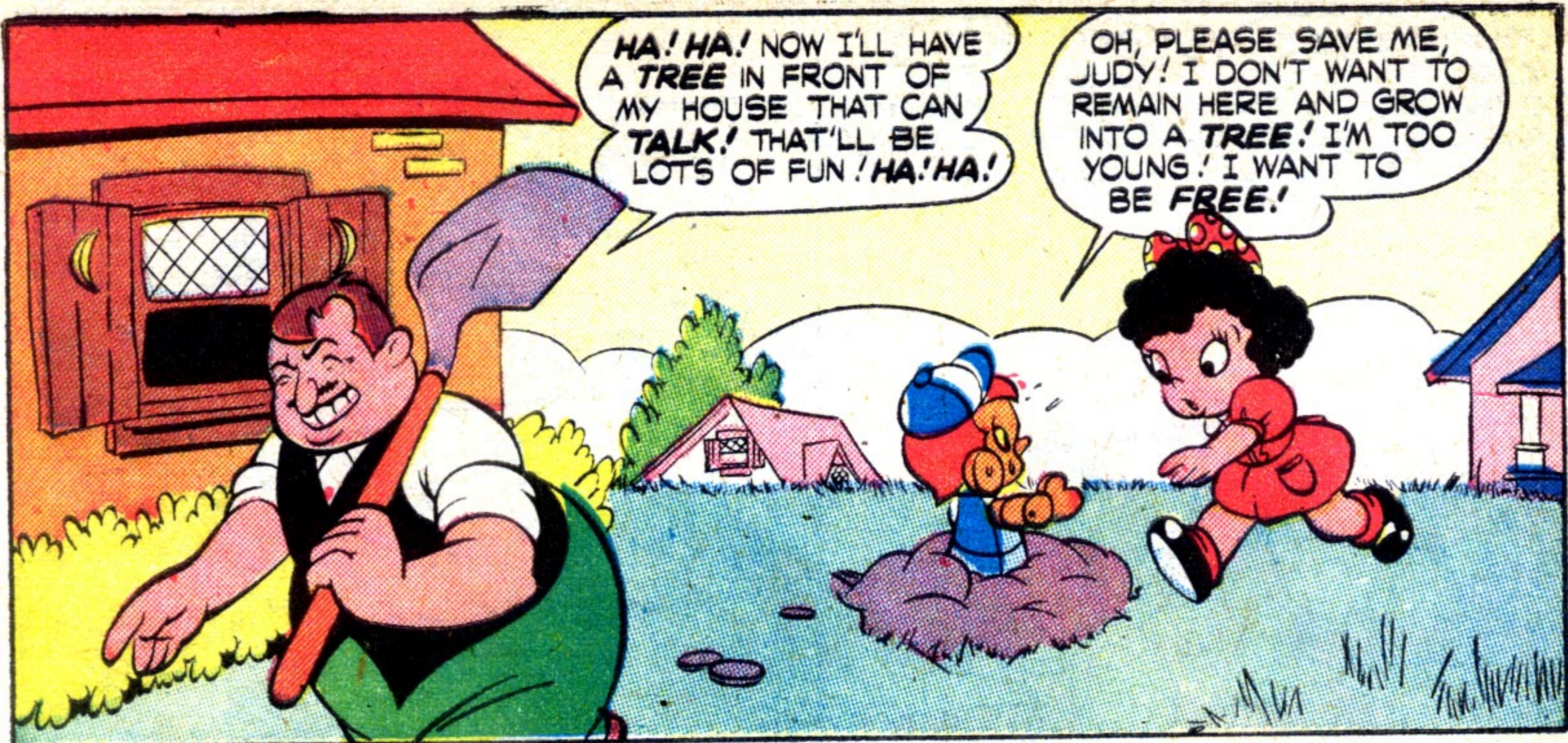
THE END

JUDY AND THE MAGIC CHALK



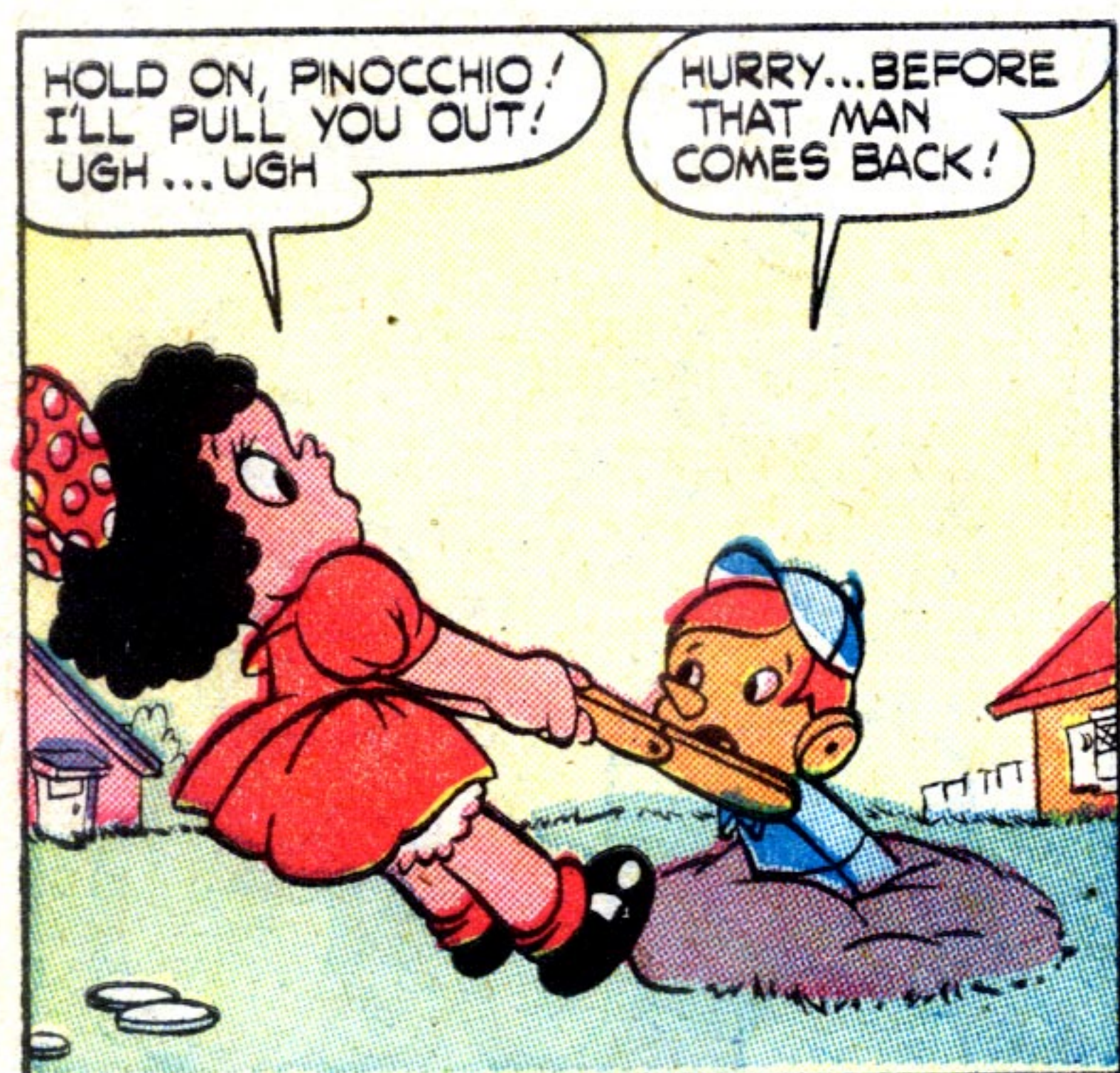






HA! HA! NOW I'LL HAVE A **TREE** IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE THAT CAN **TALK!** THAT'LL BE LOTS OF FUN! HA! HA!

OH, PLEASE SAVE ME, JUDY! I DON'T WANT TO REMAIN HERE AND GROW INTO A **TREE!** I'M TOO YOUNG! I WANT TO BE **FREE!**



HOLD ON, PINOCCHIO! I'LL PULL YOU OUT! UGH...UGH

HURRY...BEFORE THAT MAN COMES BACK!

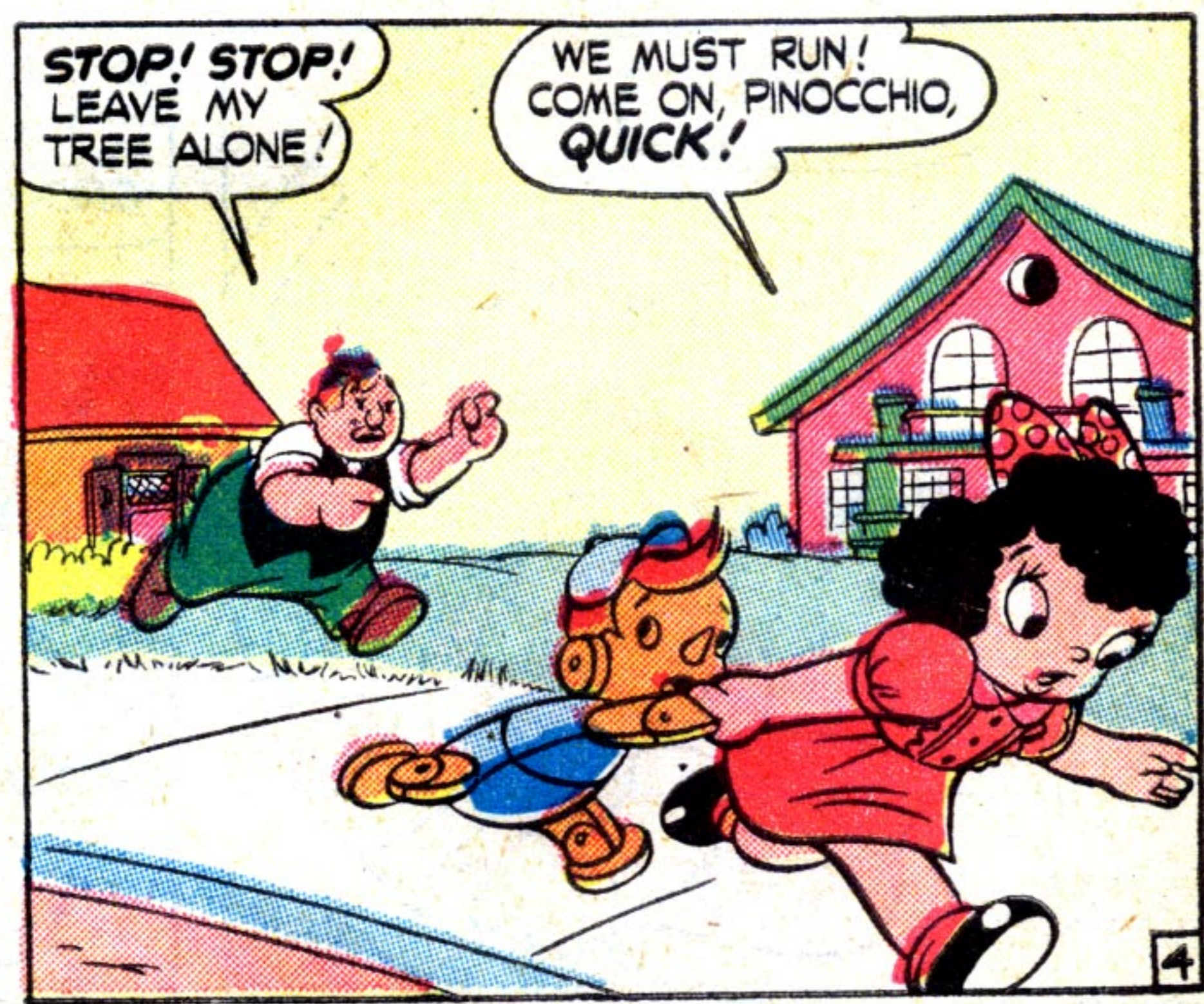


GOSH! I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO GET YOU OUT! I **KNOW!** I'LL DRAW A SHOVEL WITH MY MAGIC CHALK!



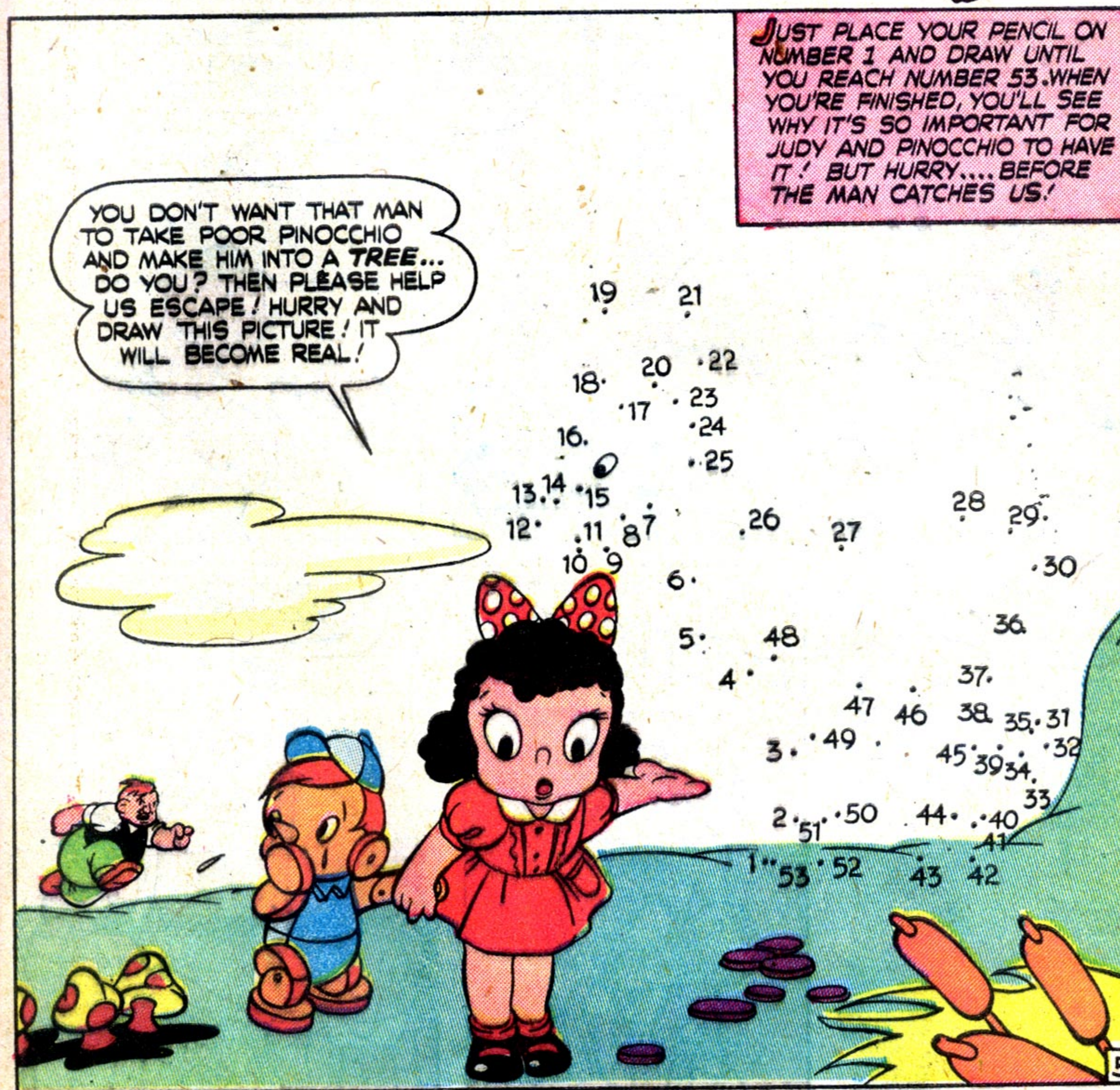
OH, GOOD! YOU'LL BE FREE IN A MINUTE!

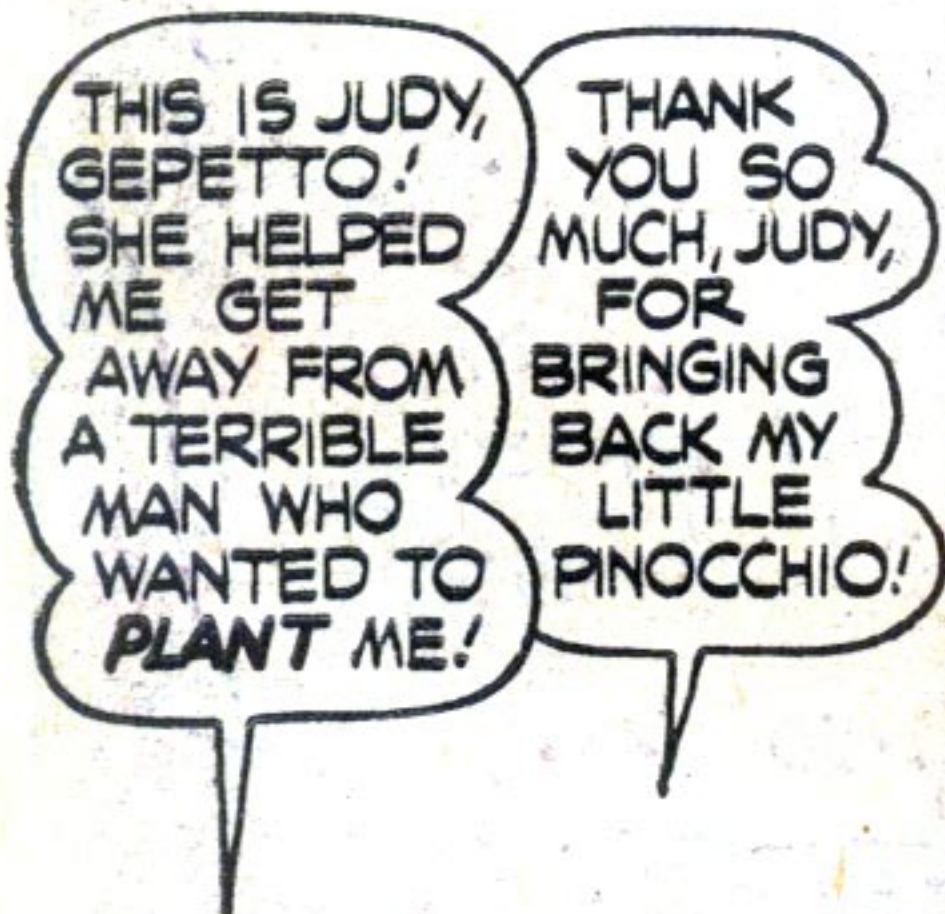
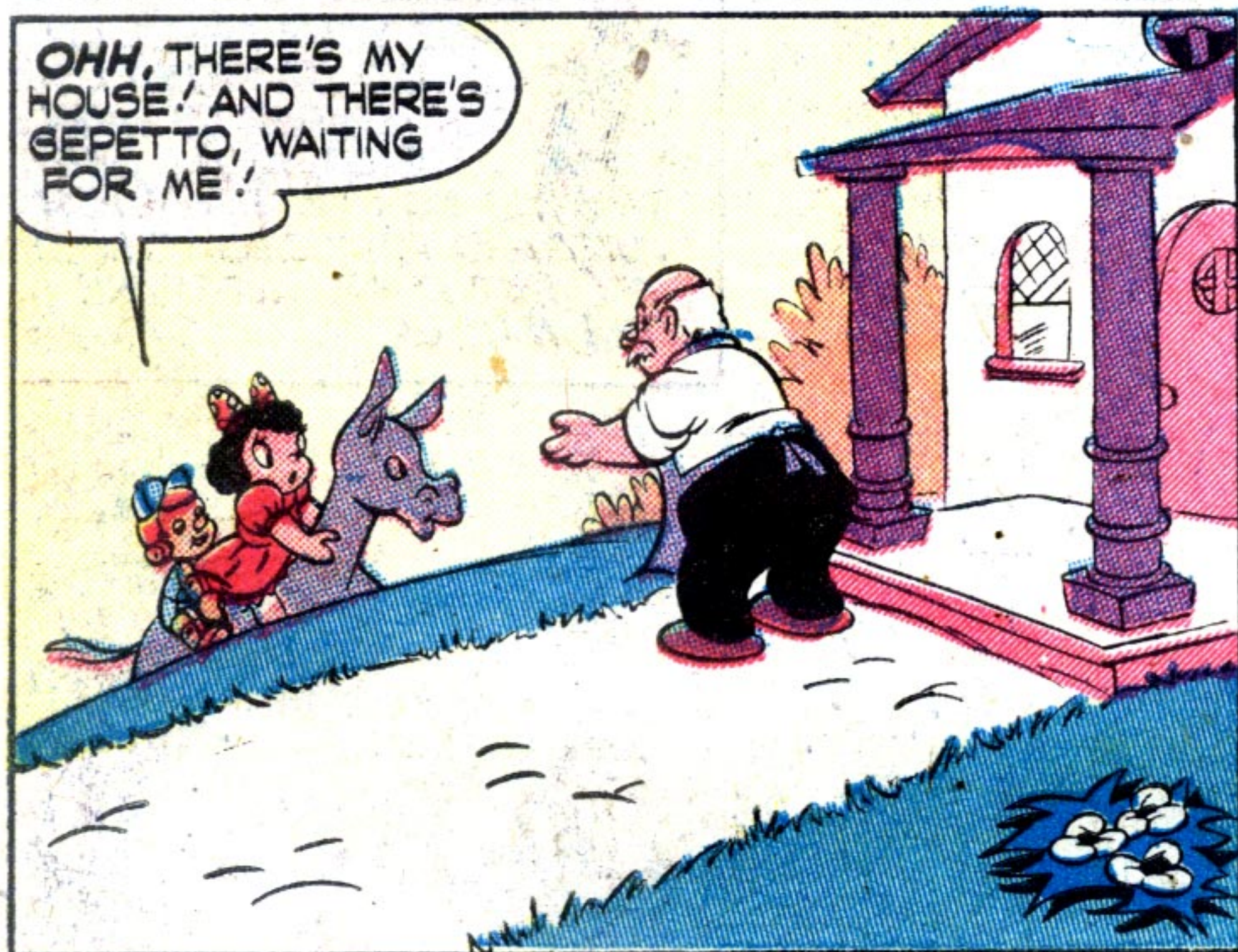
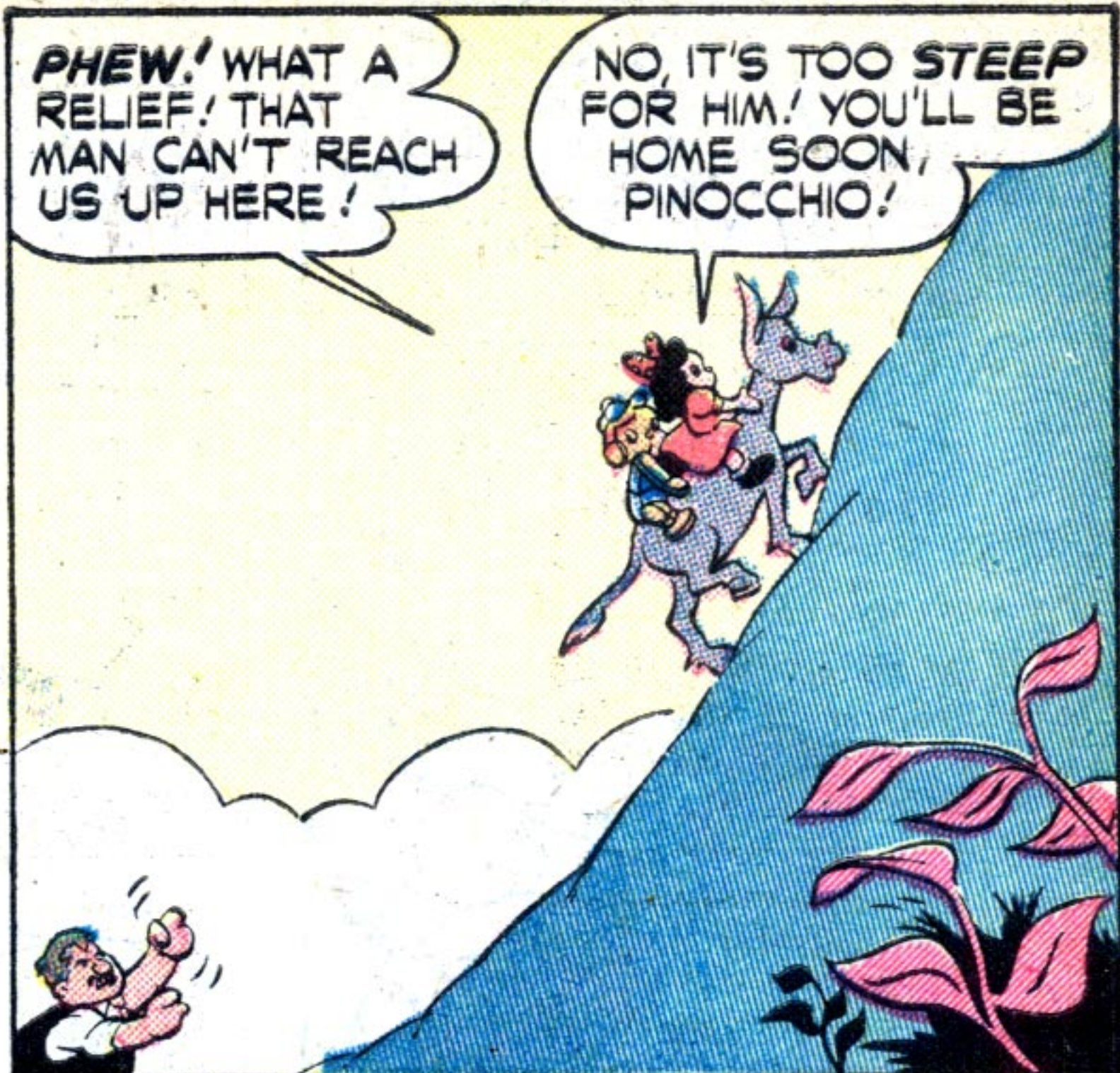
GEE, THANKS, JUDY!



STOP! STOP! LEAVE MY TREE ALONE!

WE MUST RUN! COME ON, PINOCCHIO, **QUICK!**

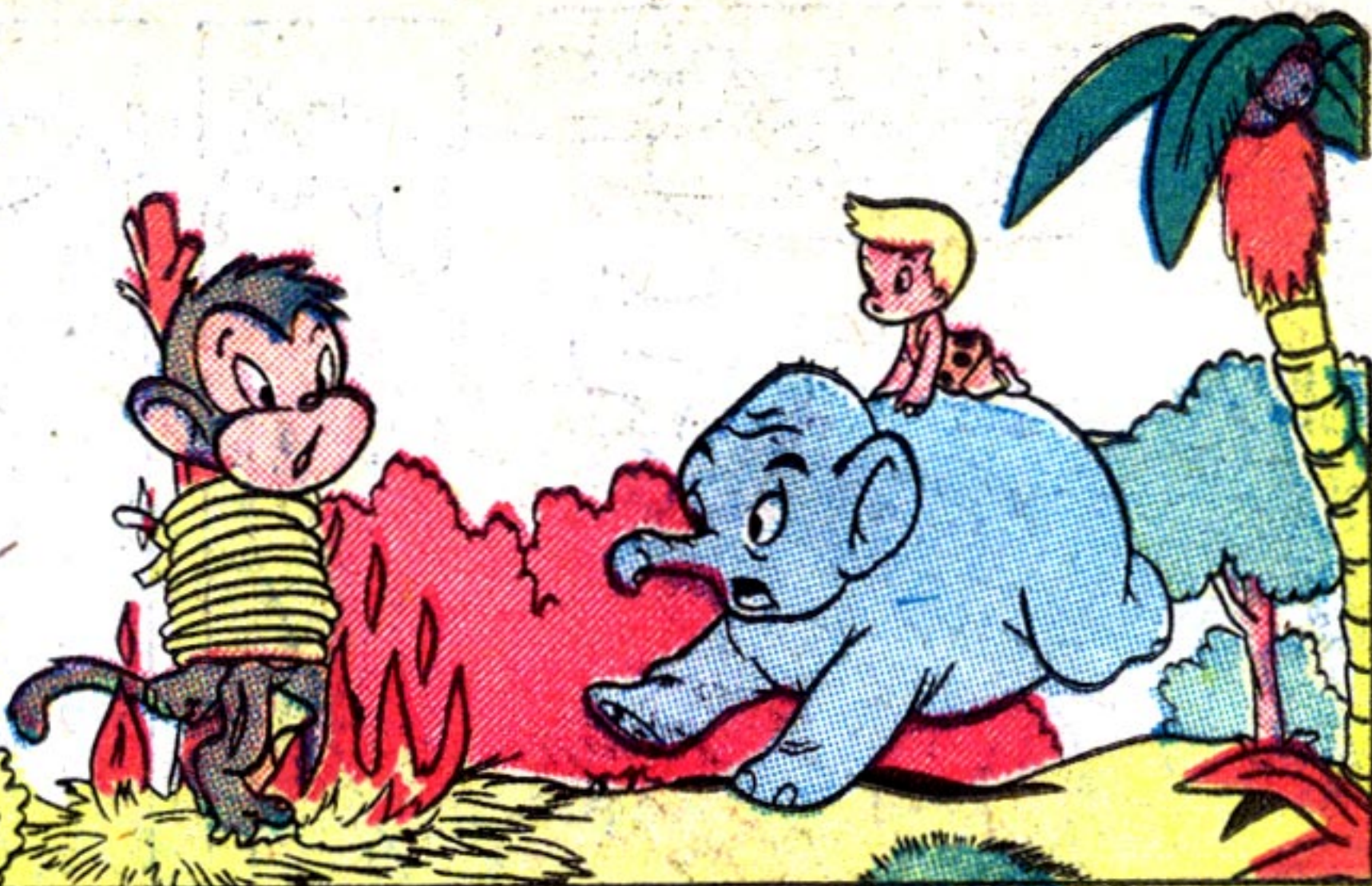




TOM-TOM

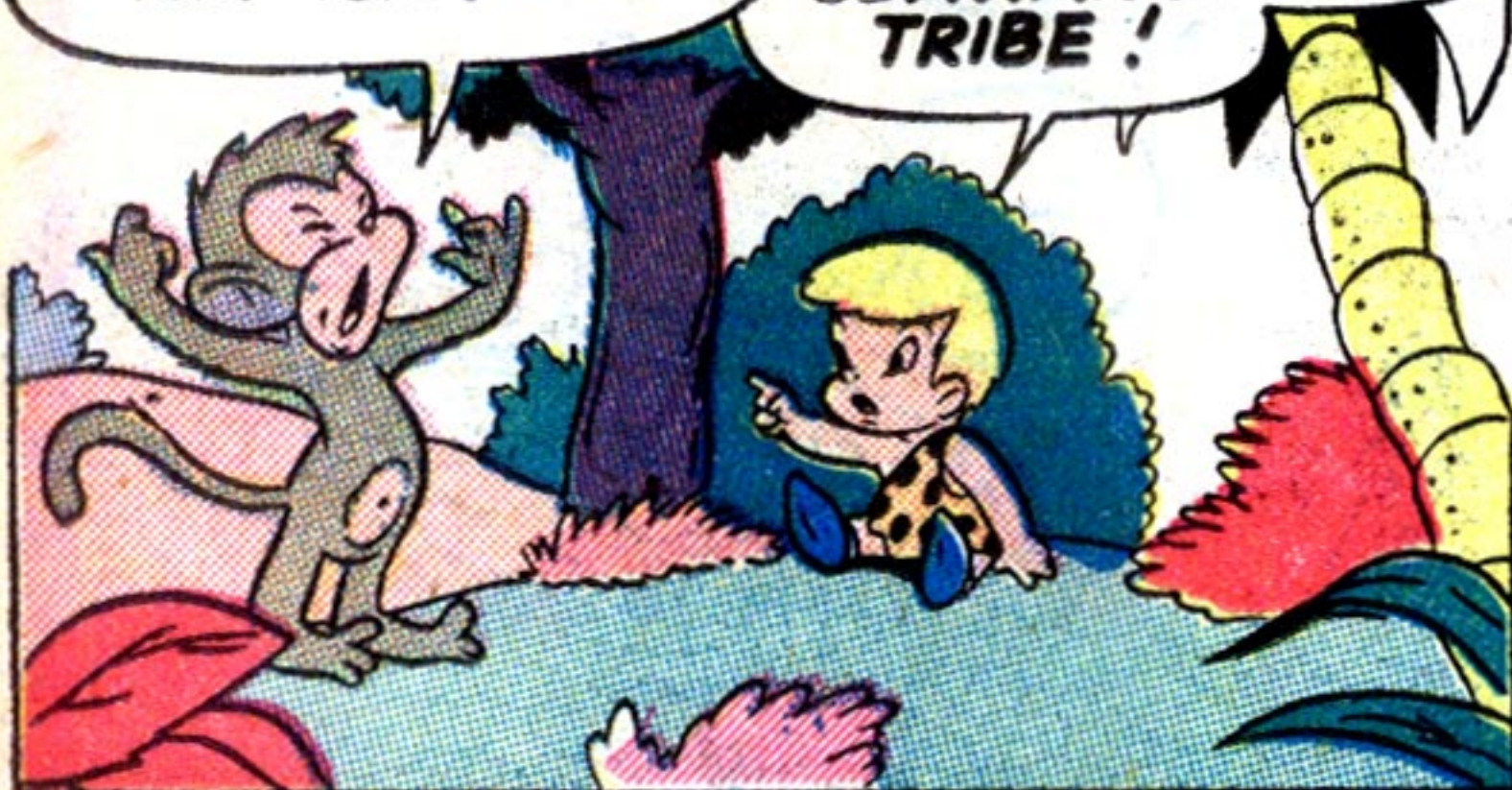
The Jungle Boy

IT LOOKS AS IF OUR FRIENDS, TOM-TOM AND ITCHI ARE GONERS... UNTIL THEIR PAL, PETER PORCUPINE PUTS IN AN APPEARANCE... IN... **THE DAMAGING DARTS!**



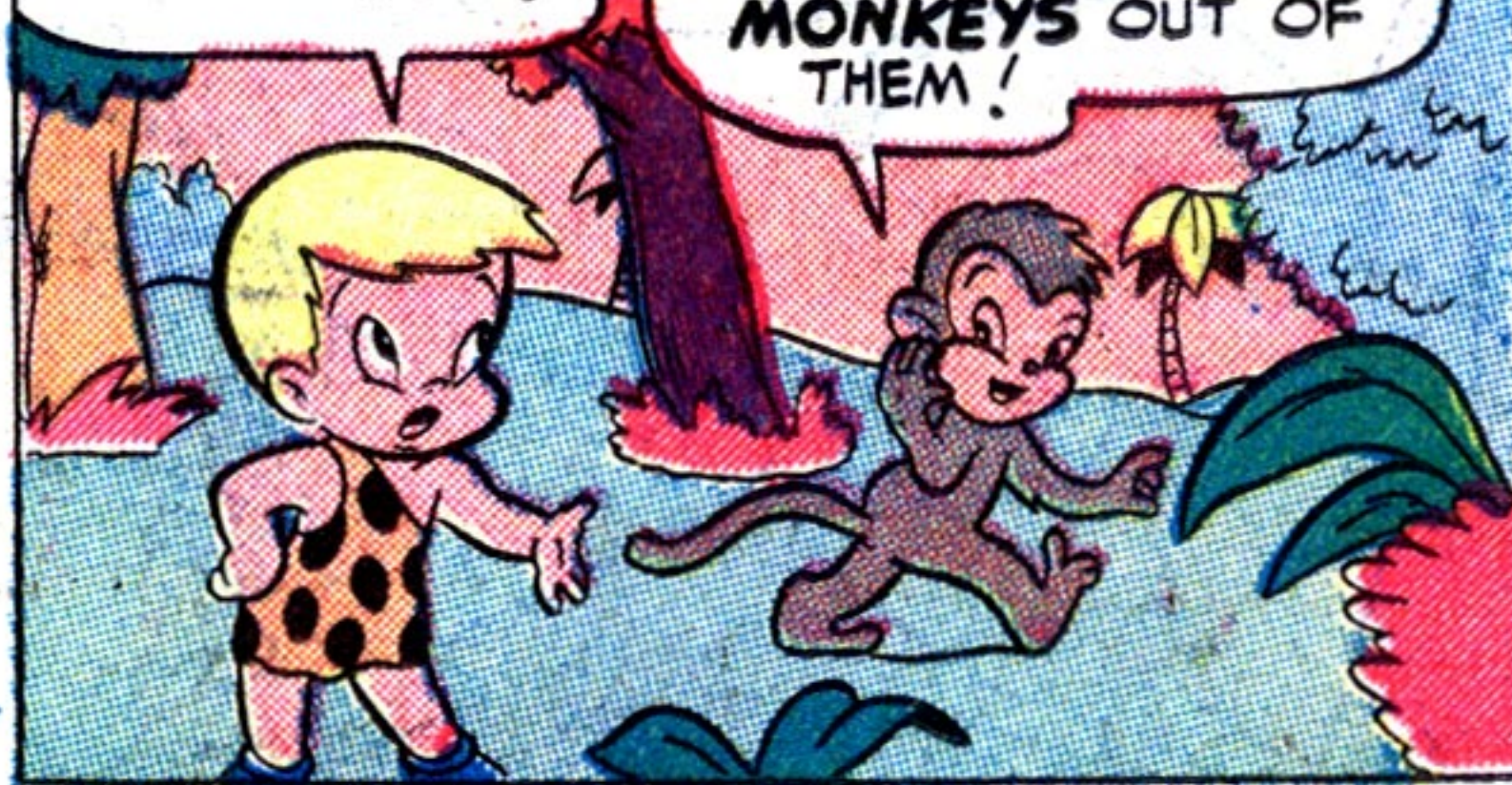
HO-HUM! I THINK I'LL GO AND VISIT MY COUSIN SCRATCHY, TOM-TOM!

BE CAREFUL, ITCHI! TODAY IS A BIG **HOLIDAY** FOR THE **OBAWANGI TRIBE!**



THEY ALWAYS SACRIFICE A **MONKEY** ON THIS DAY!! DON'T LET THEM CAPTURE **YOU!**

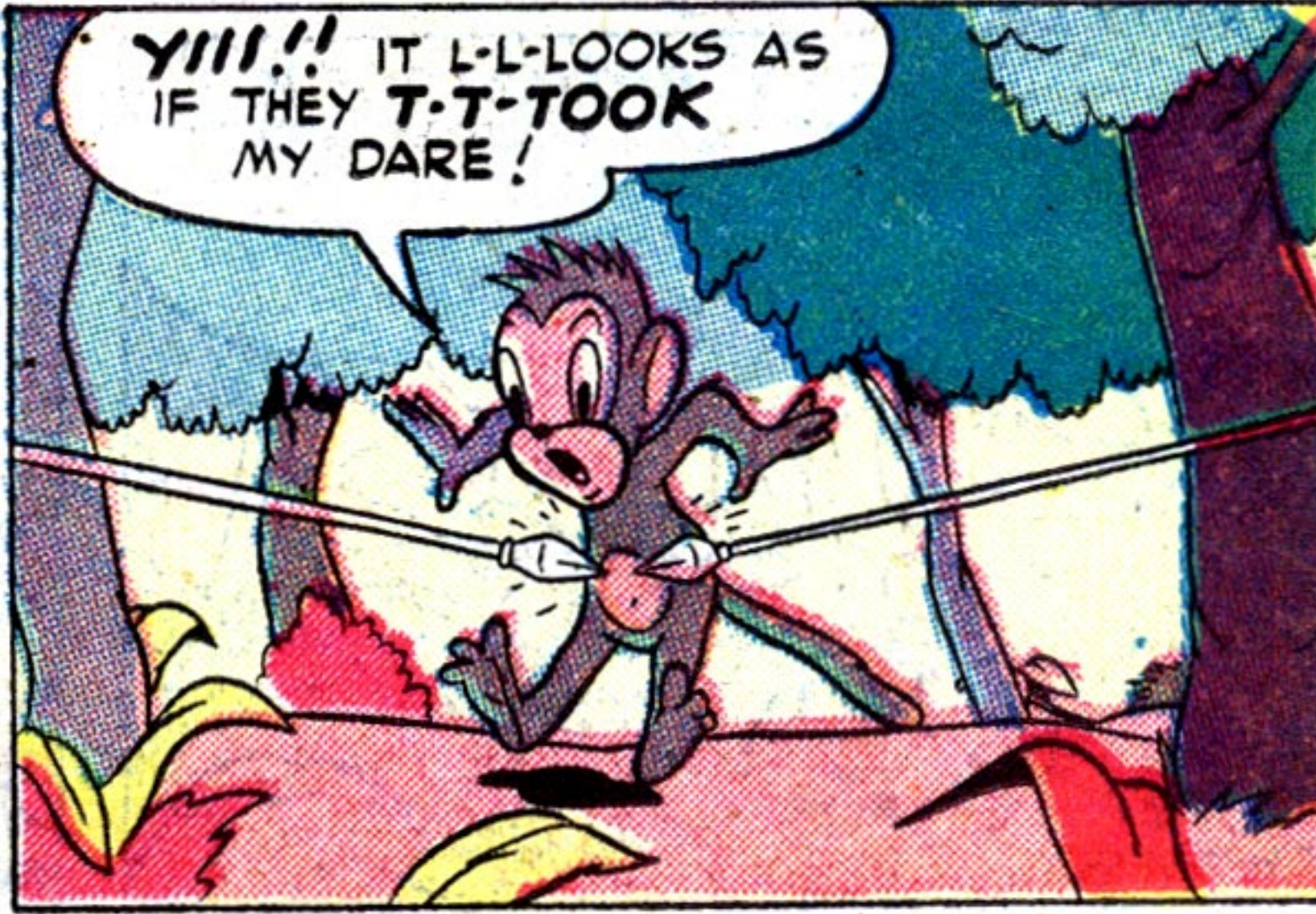
DON'T WORRY, TOM-TOM! JUST LET THEM TRY AND CAPTURE ME.. I'LL MAKE **MONKEYS** OUT OF THEM!



HA/HA! I **DARE** THOSE NATIVES TO CAPTURE ME! I **DARE** THEM!

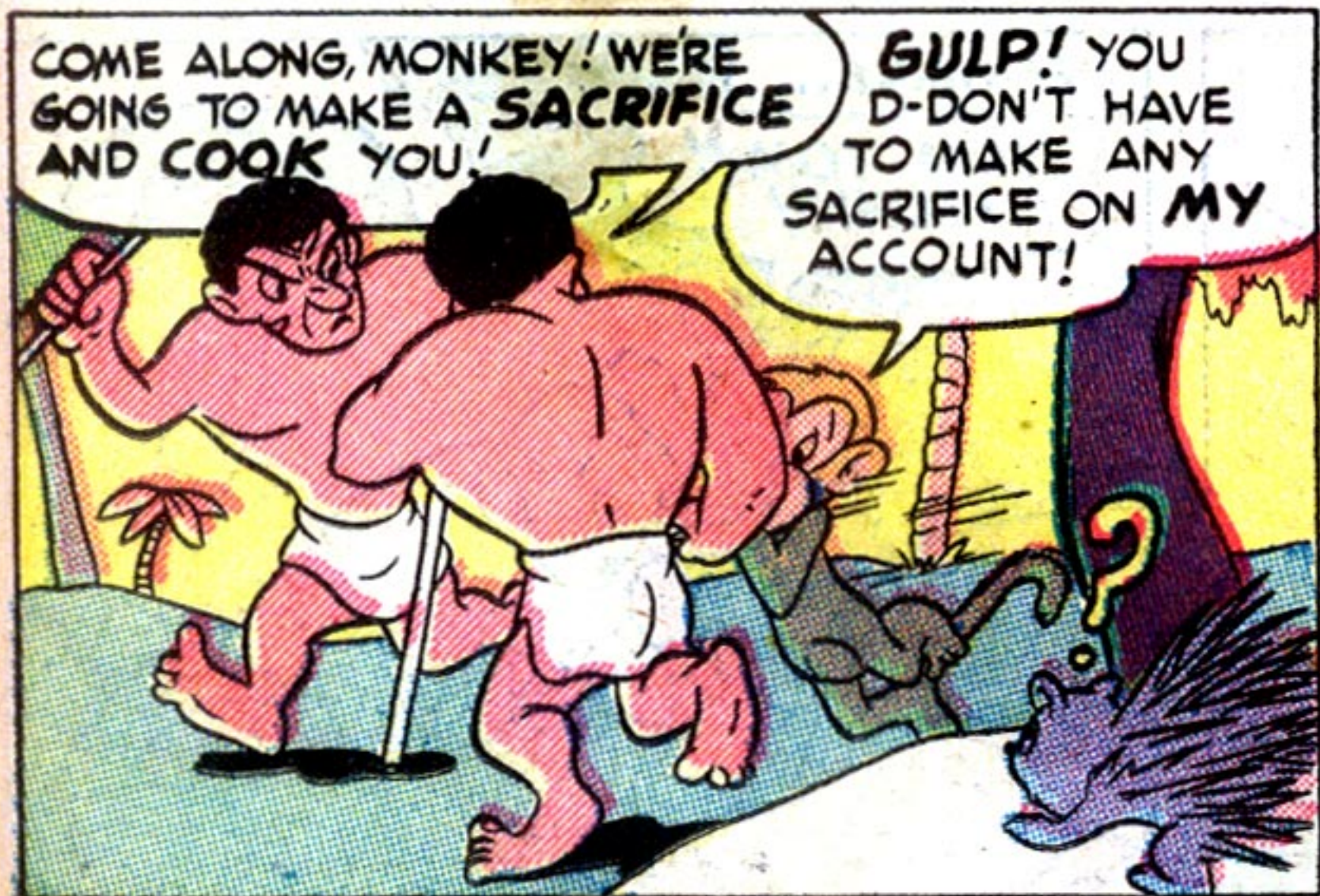


YIII!! IT L-L-LOOKS AS IF THEY **T-T-TOOK** MY DARE!



COME ALONG, MONKEY! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A **SACRIFICE** AND **COOK** YOU!

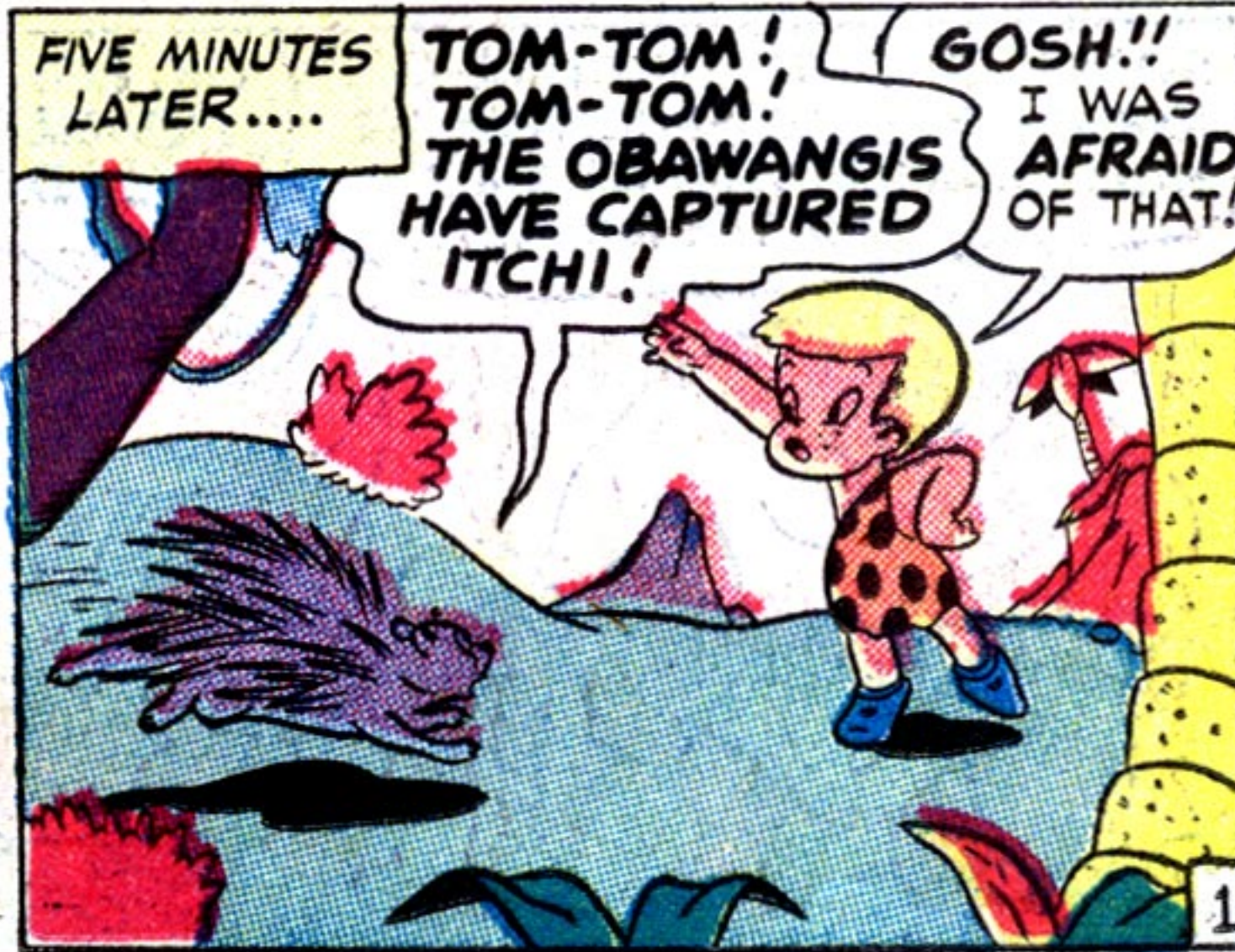
GULP! YOU D-DON'T HAVE TO MAKE ANY **SACRIFICE** ON MY ACCOUNT!

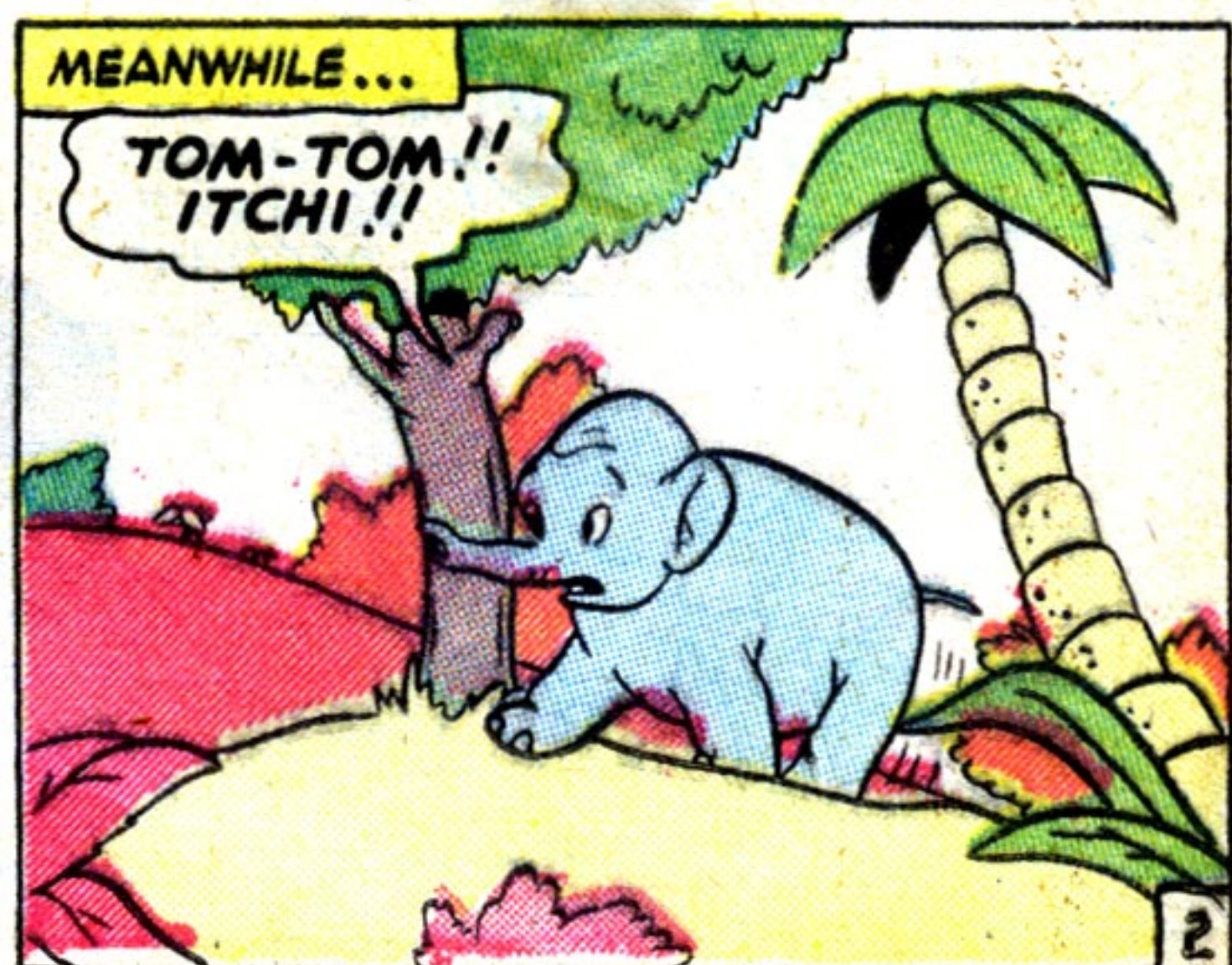
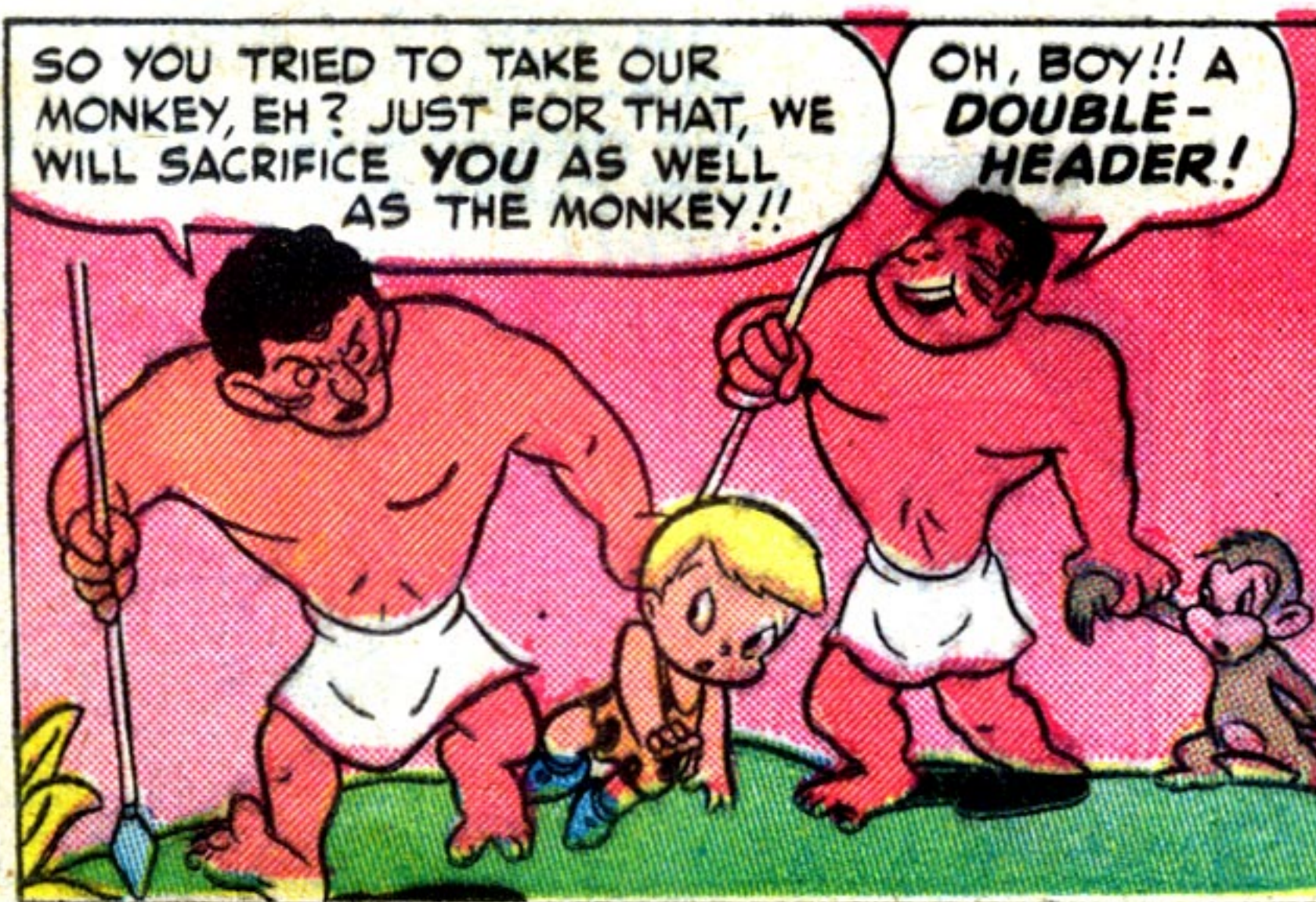
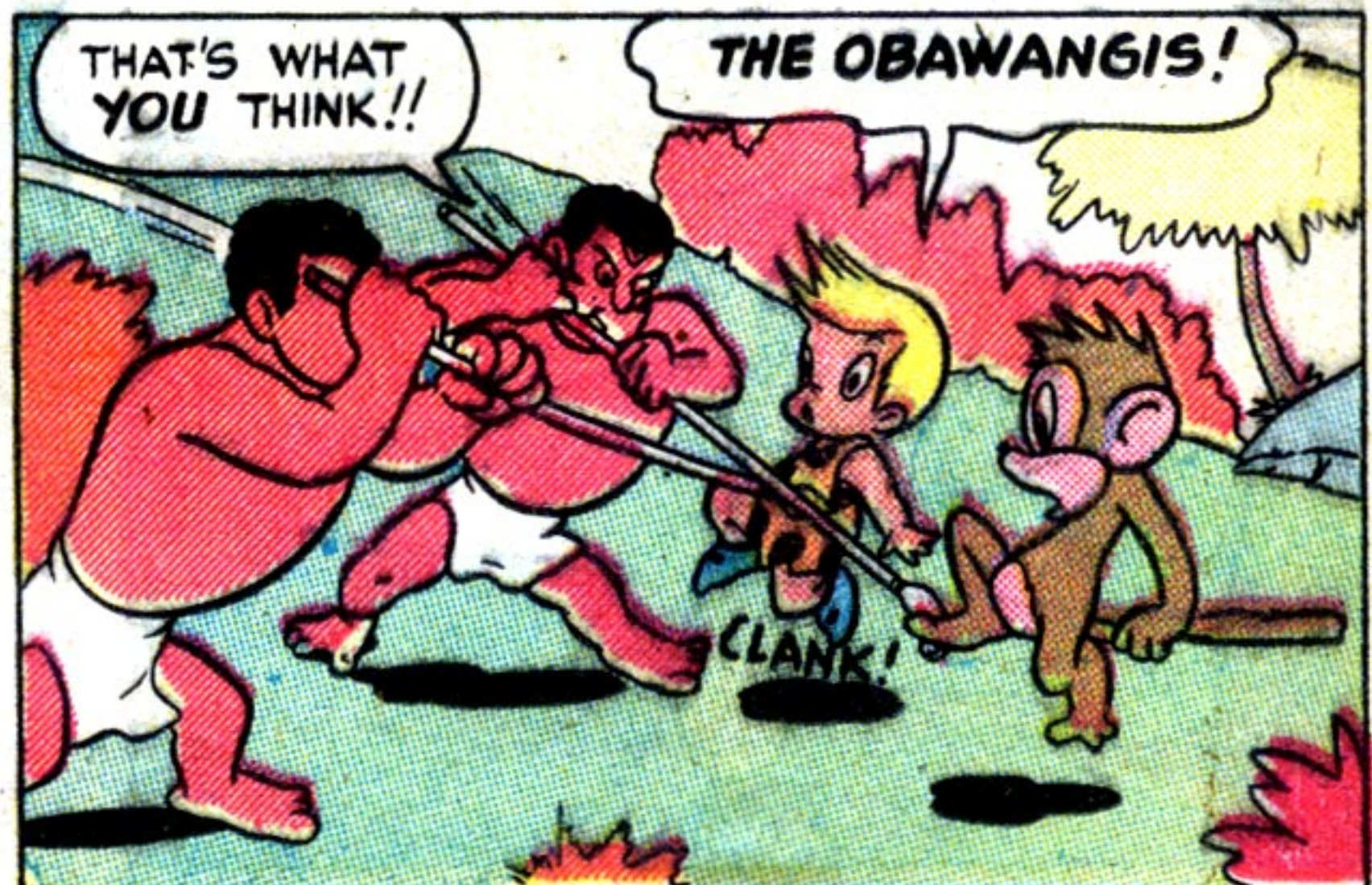
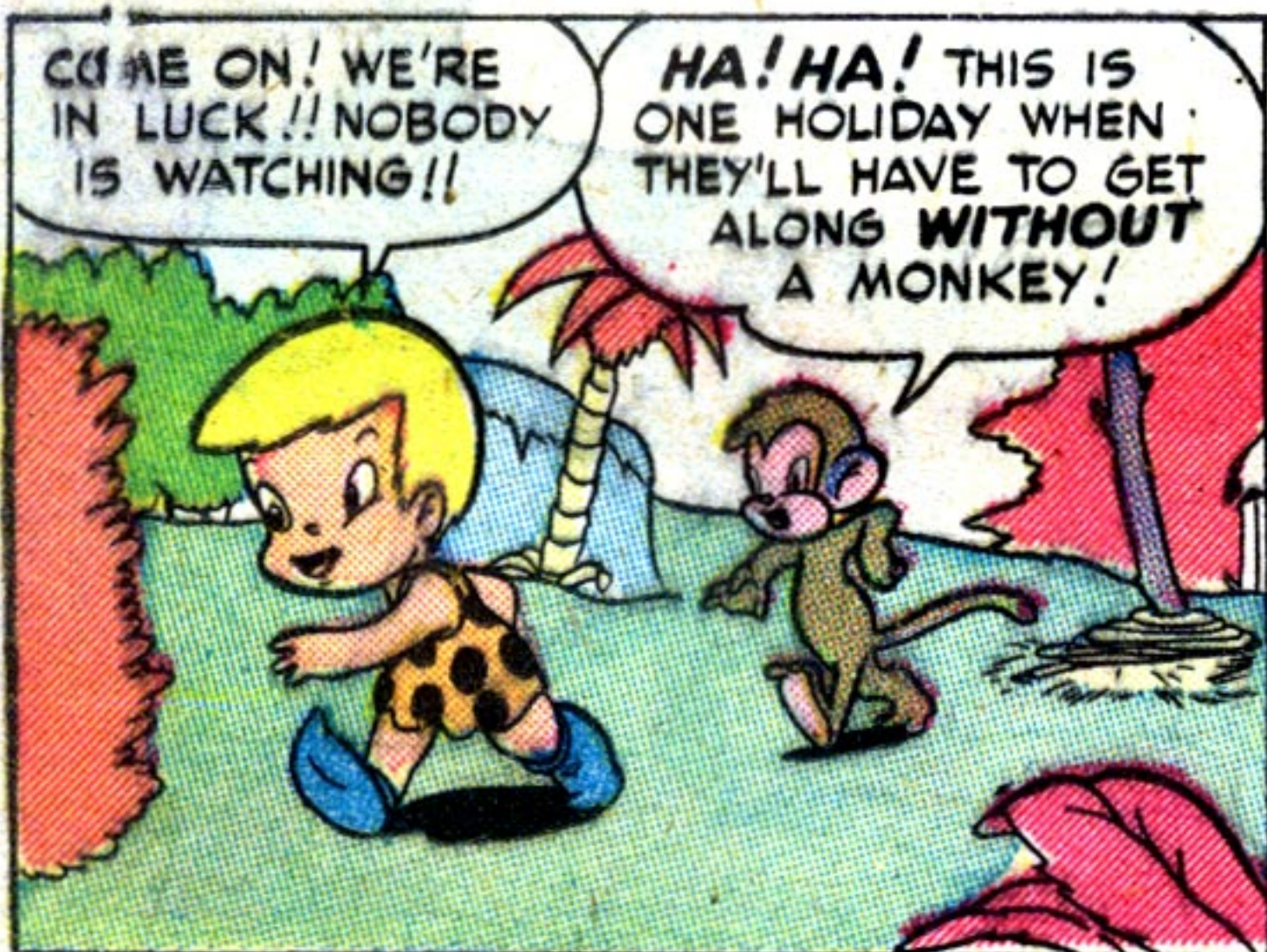
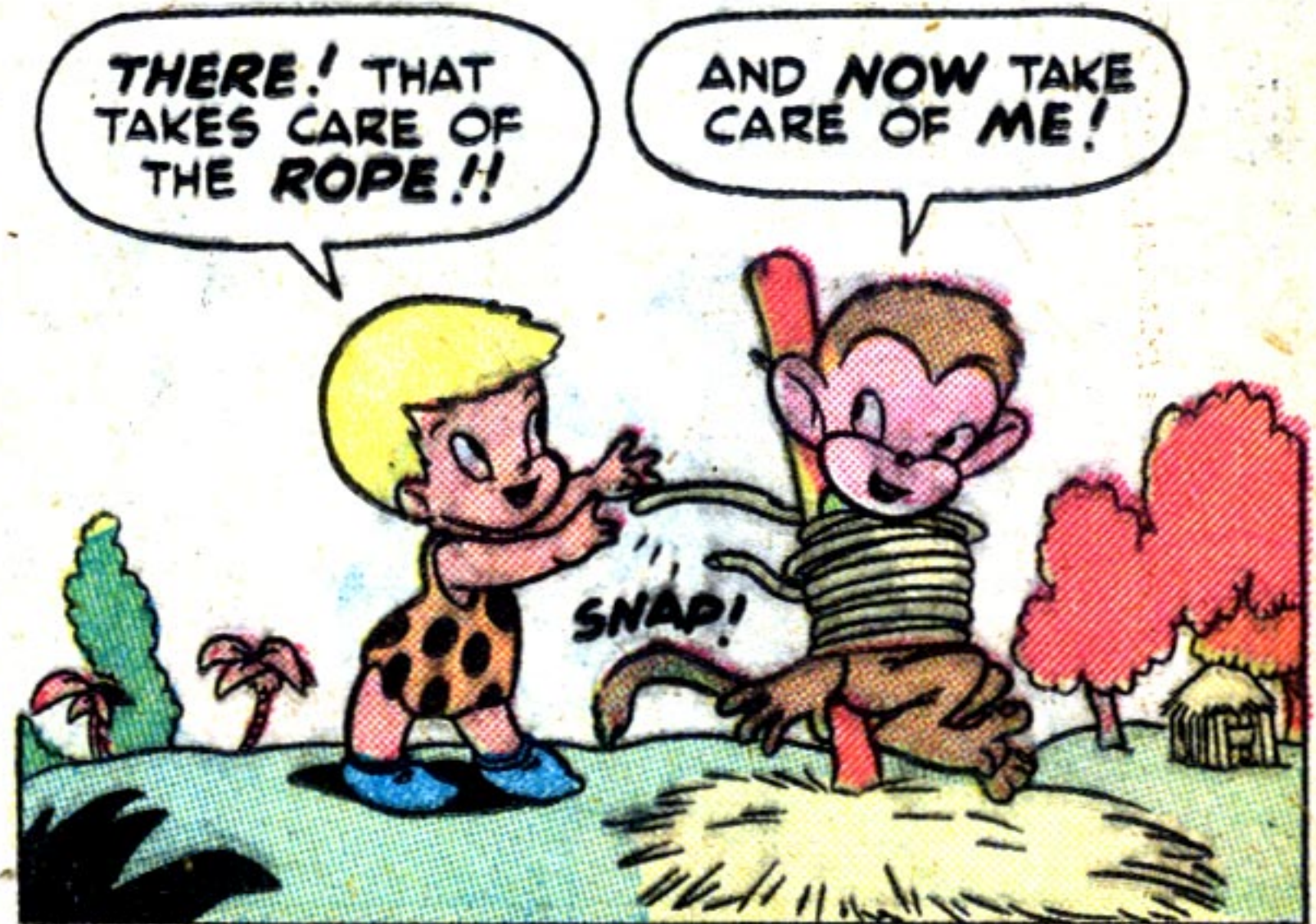
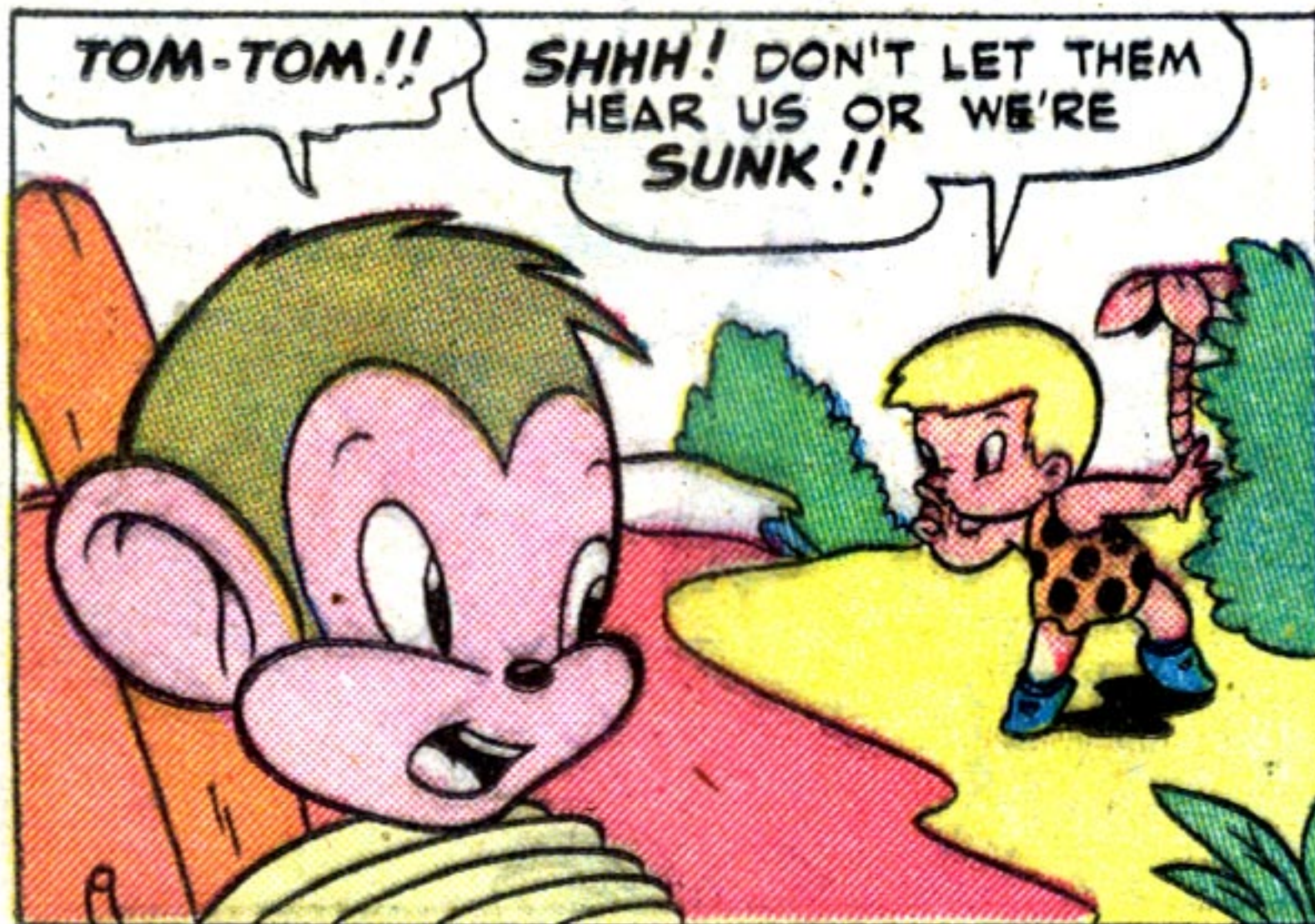
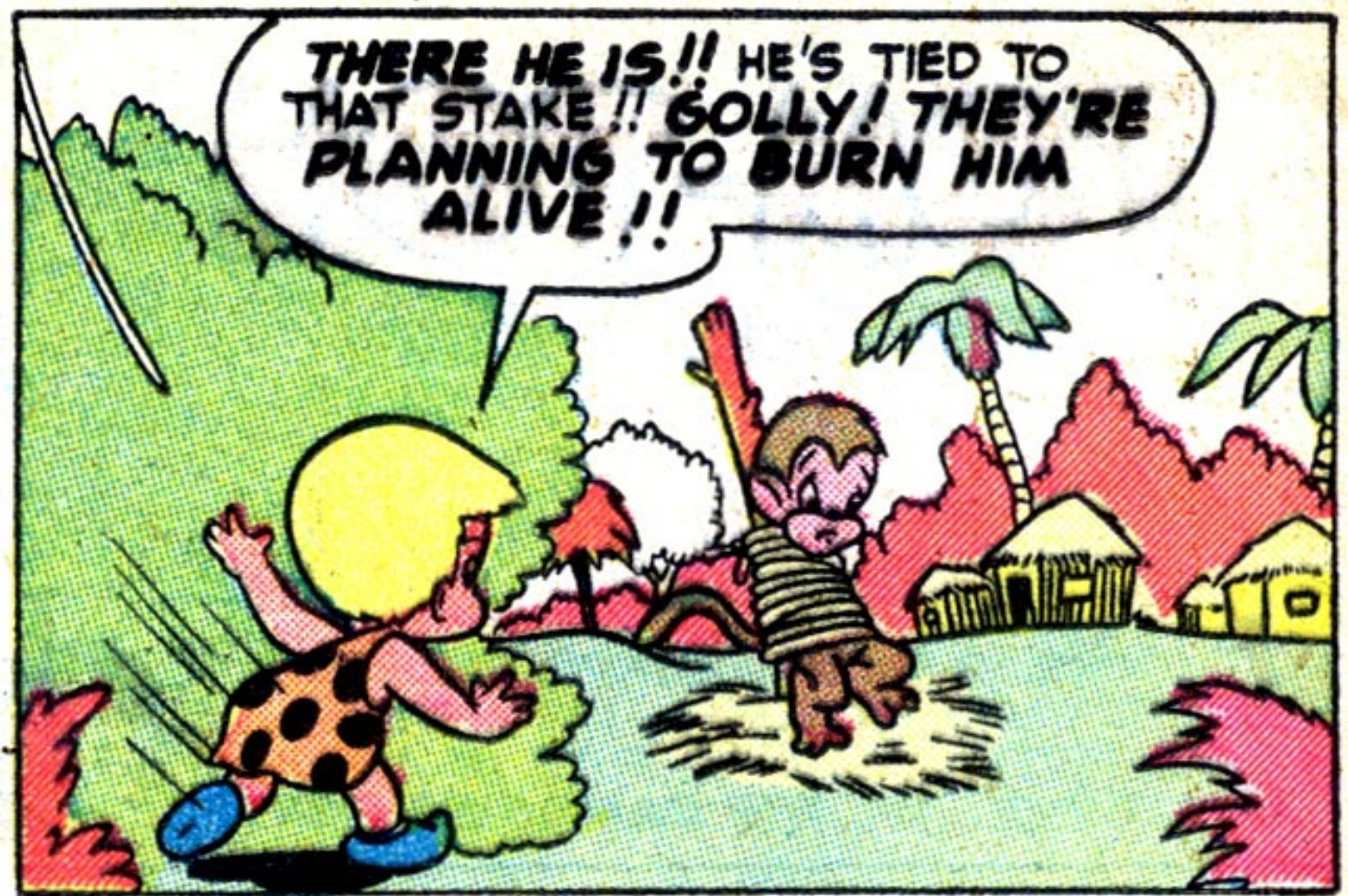
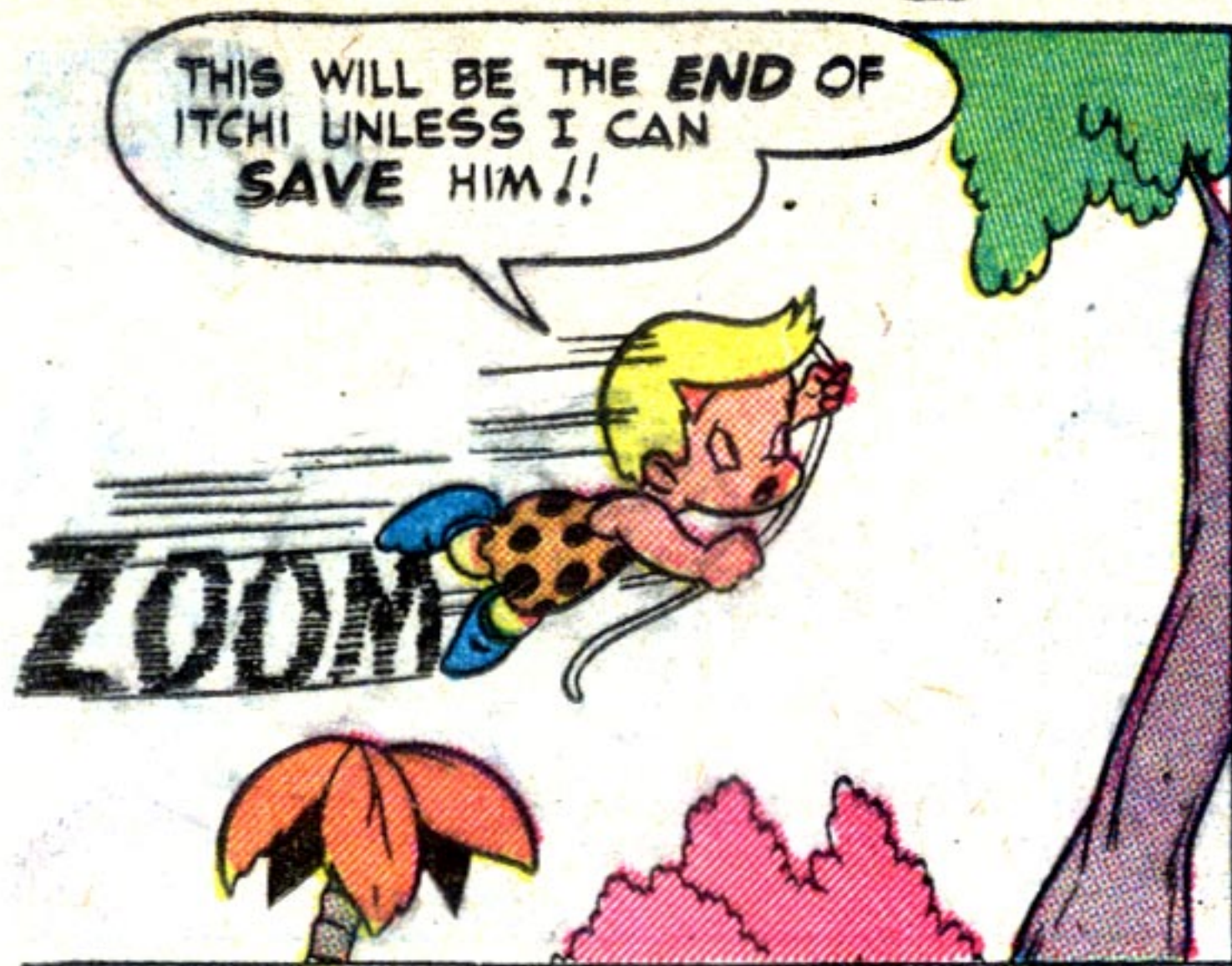


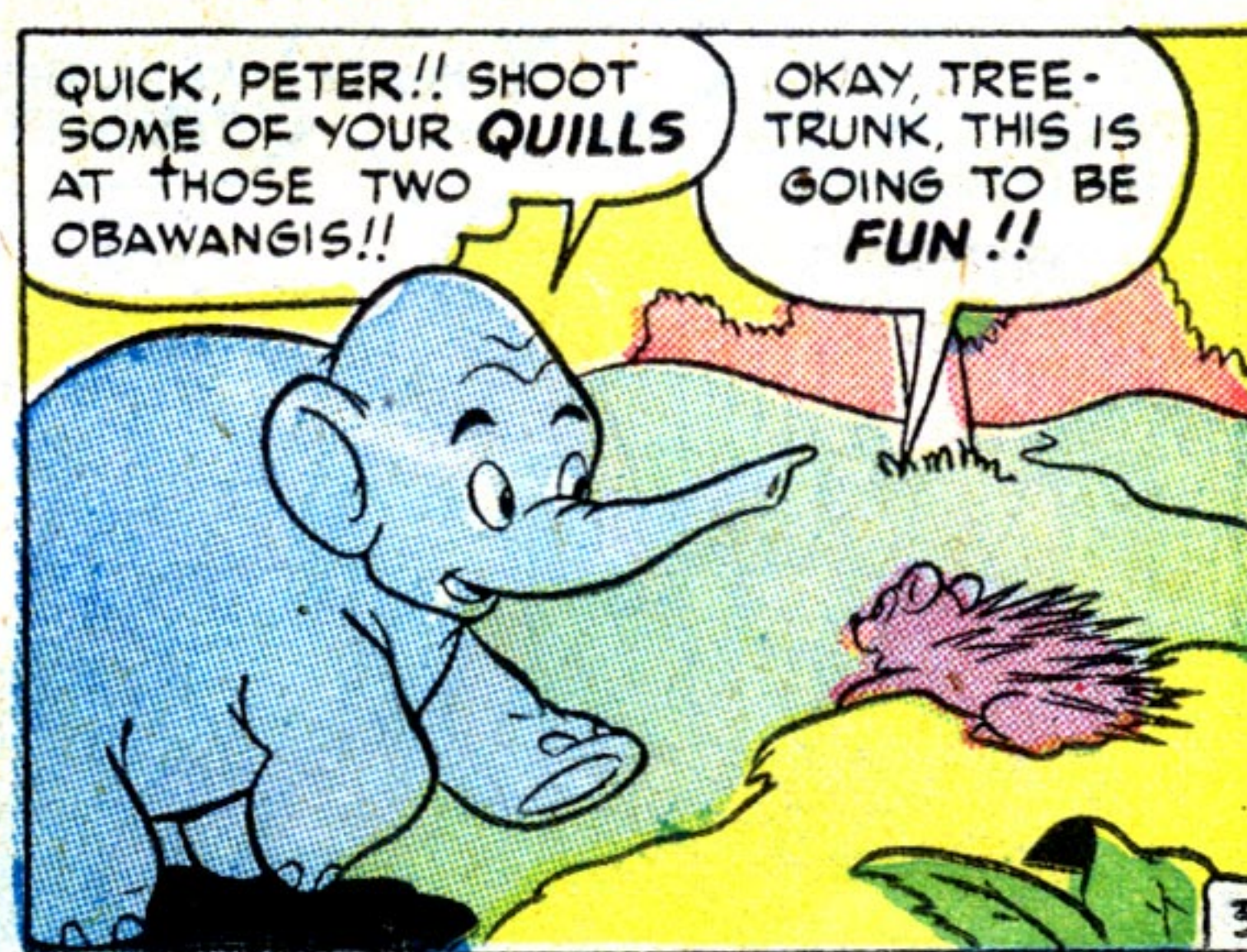
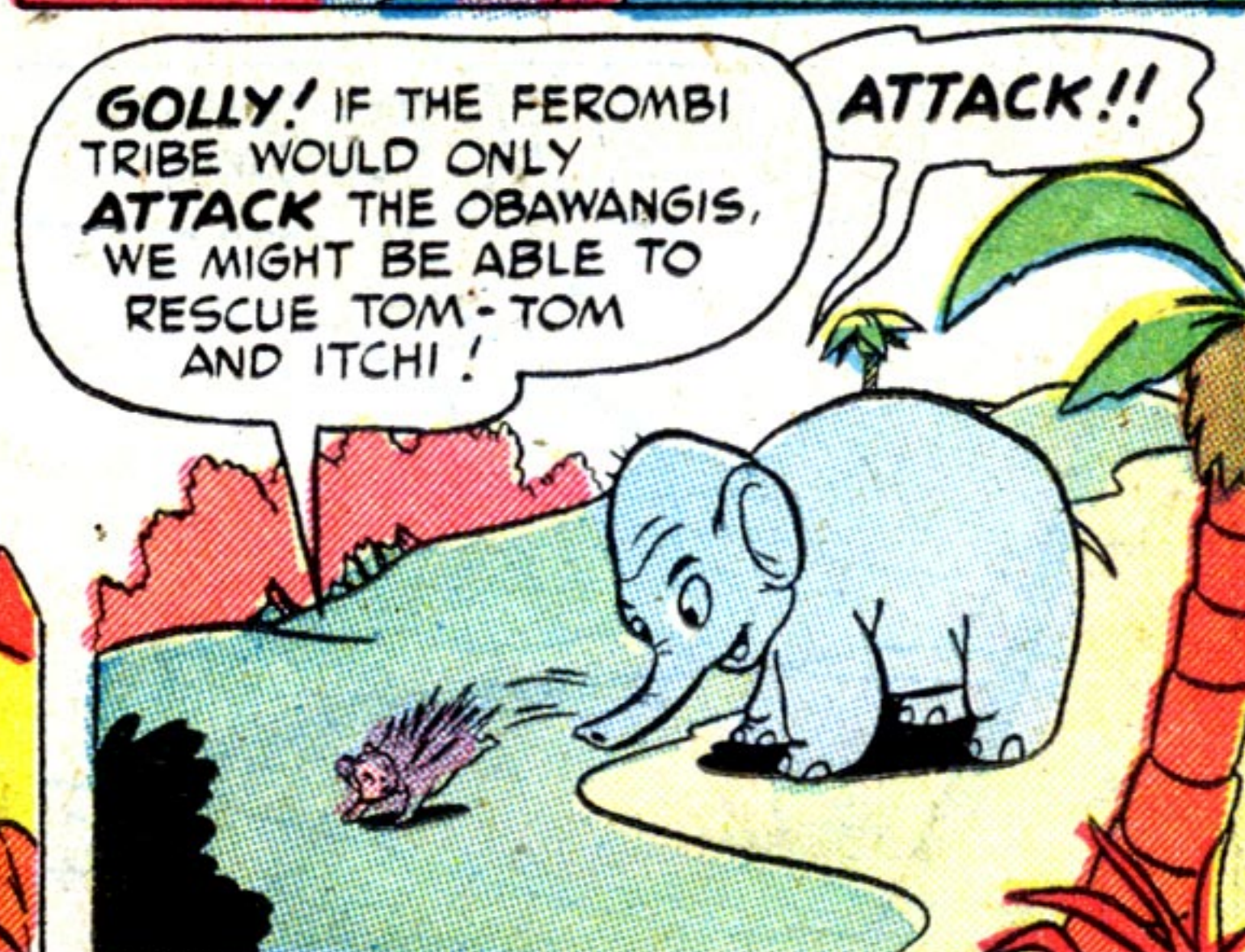
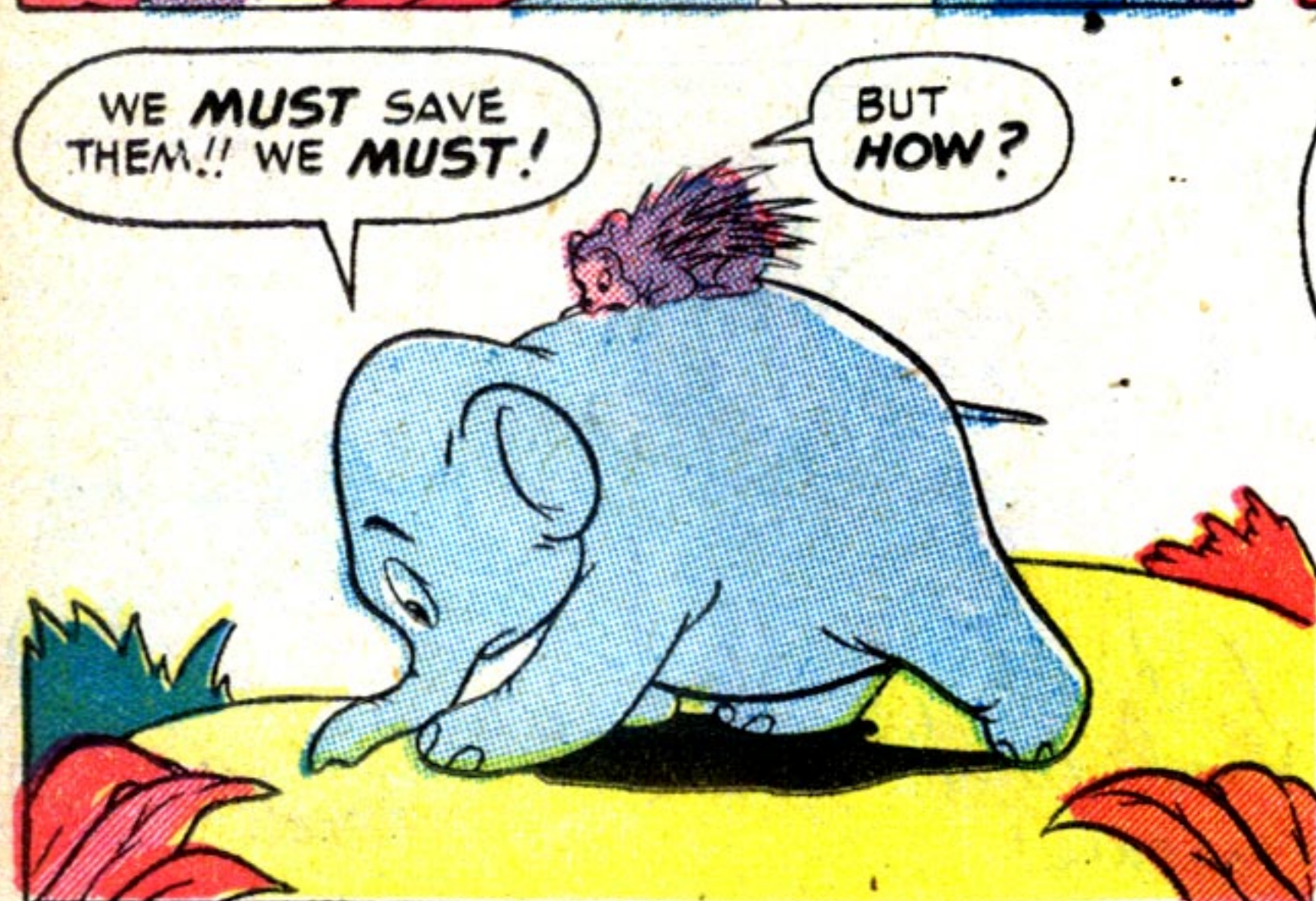
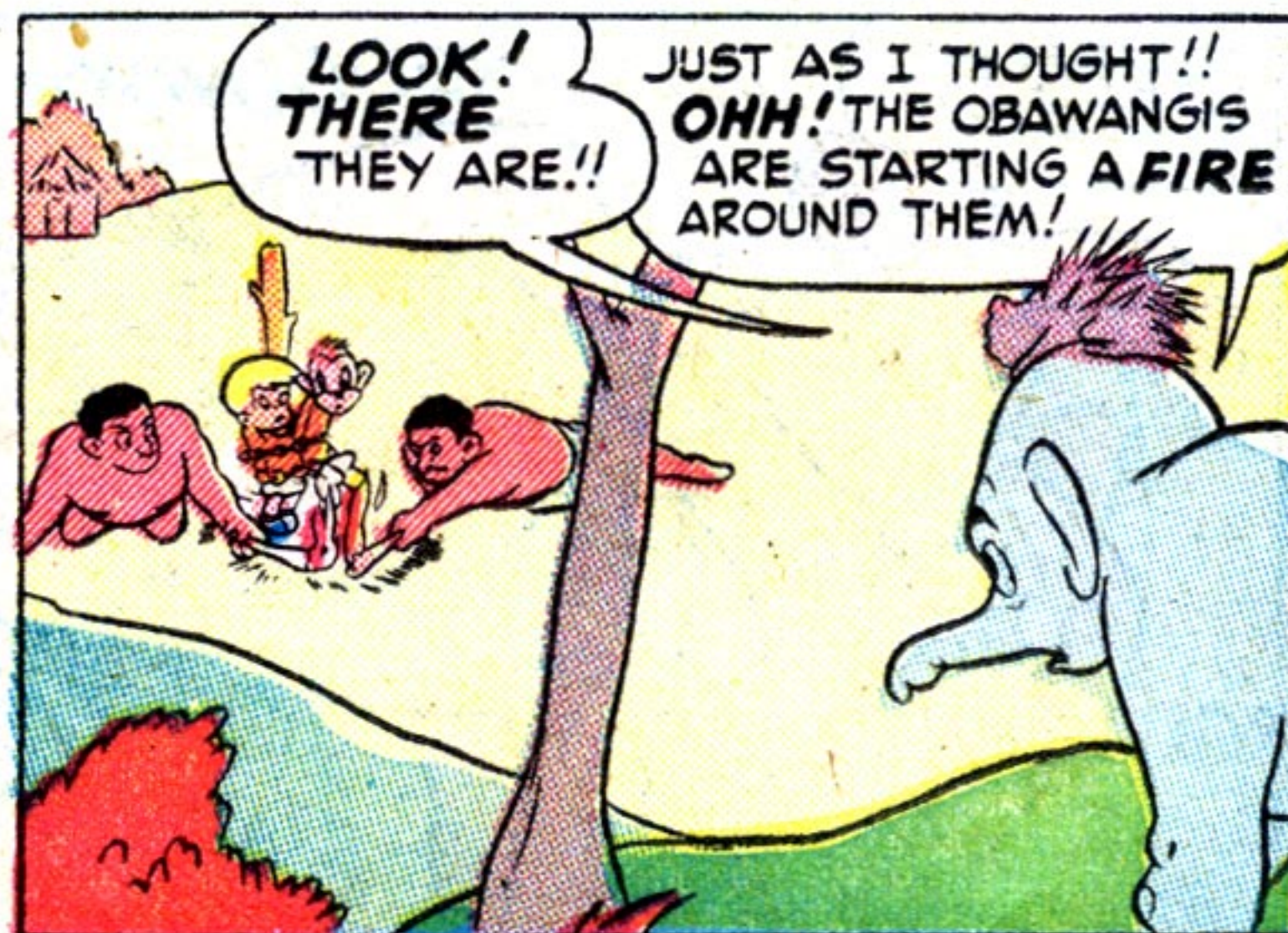
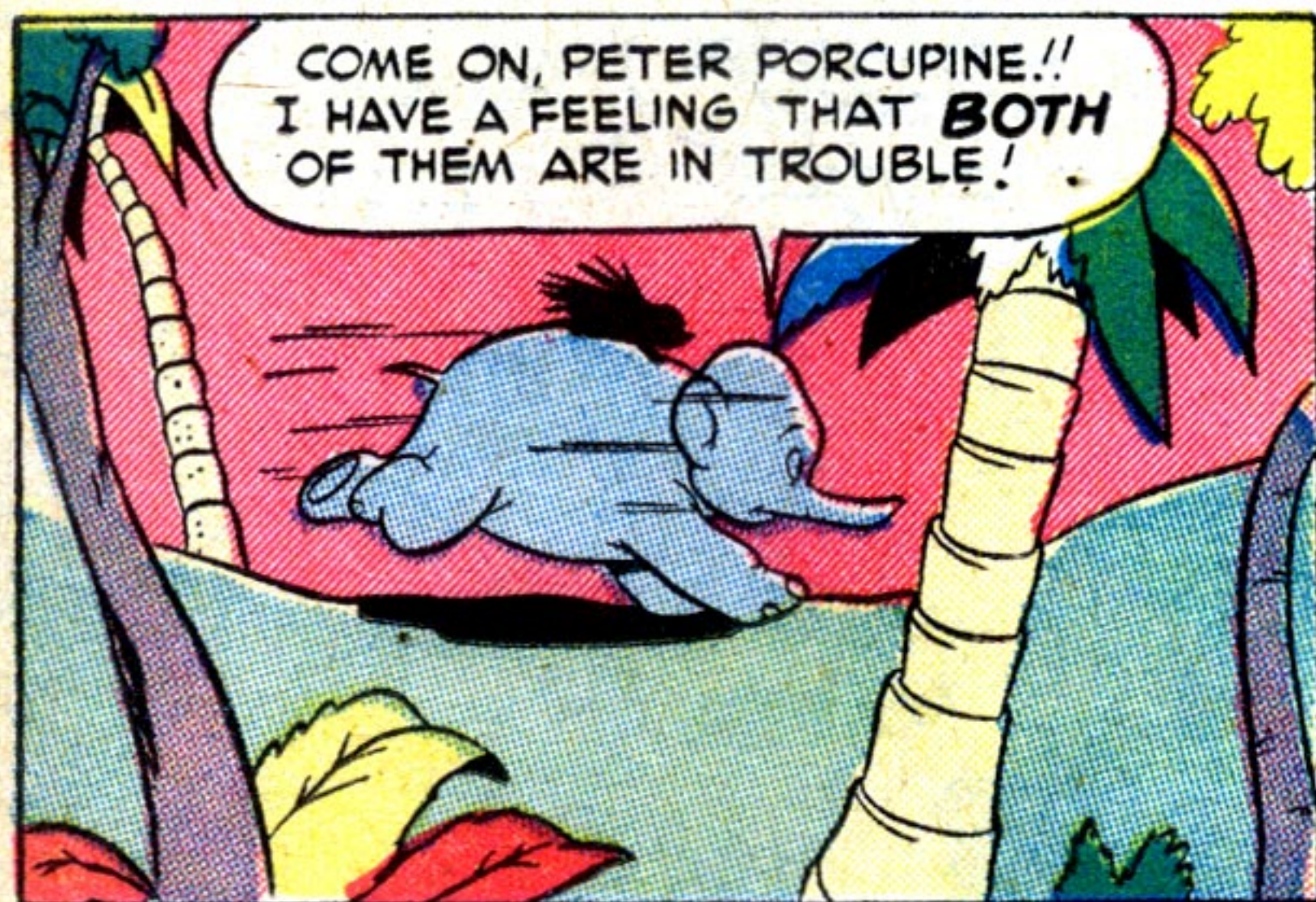
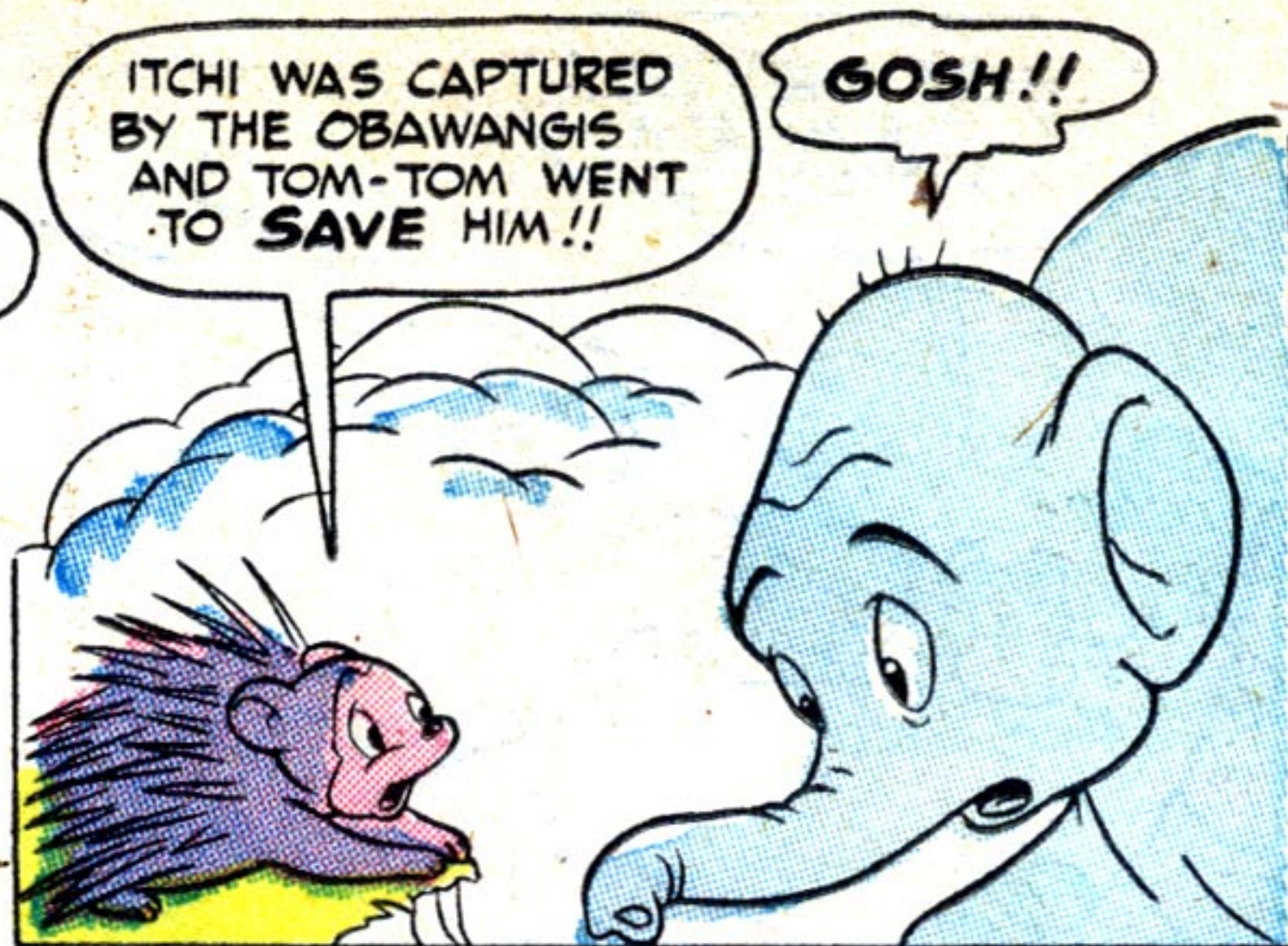
FIVE MINUTES LATER....

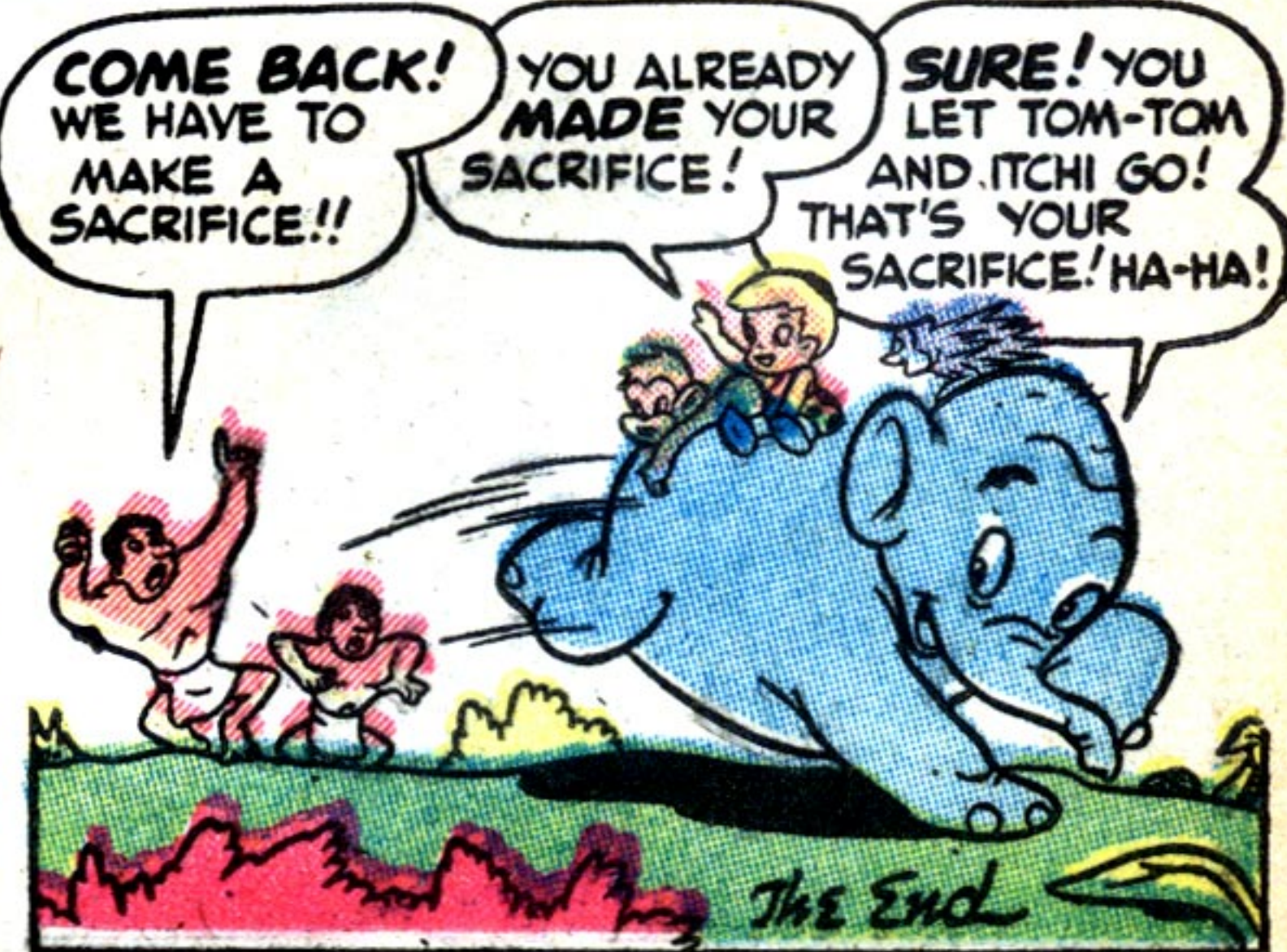
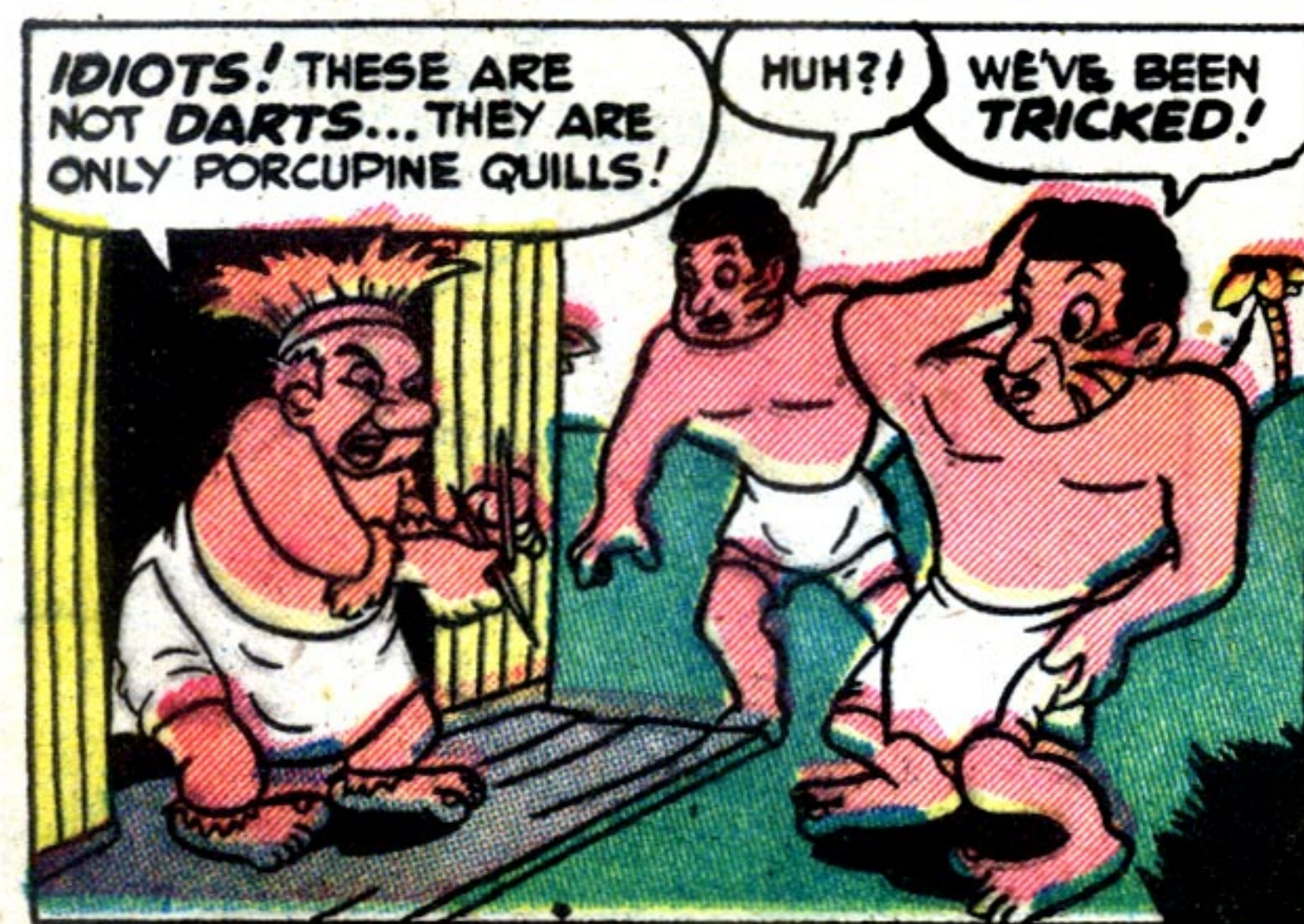
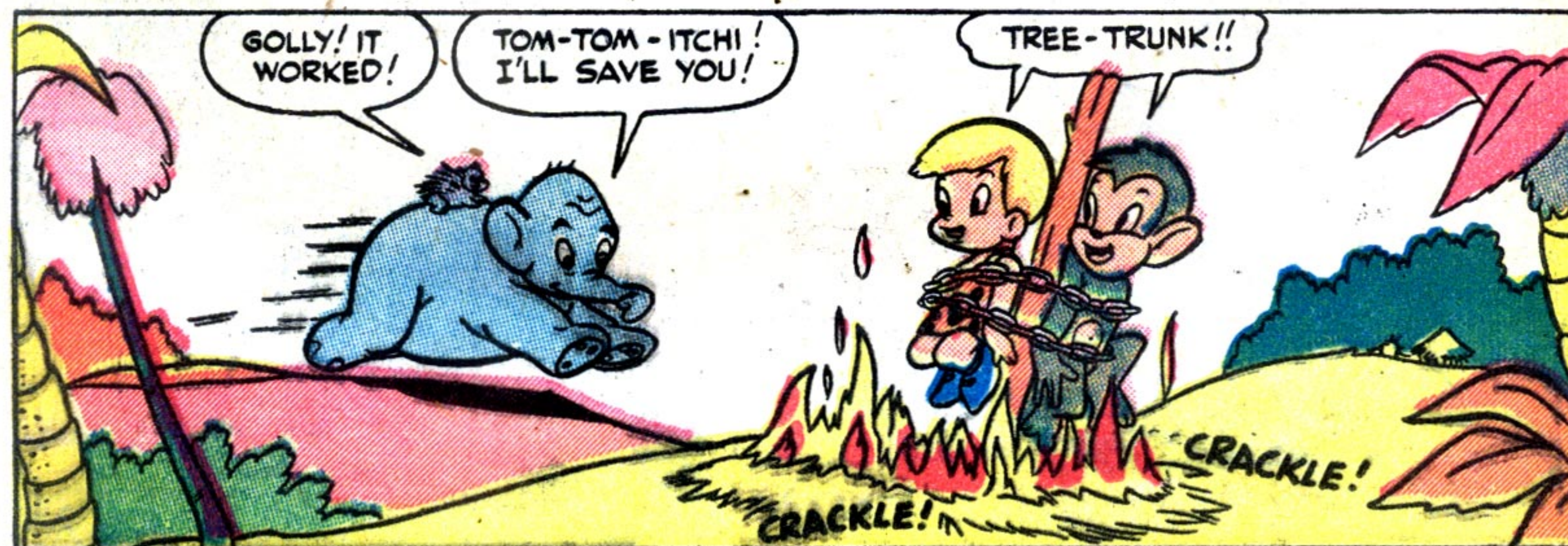
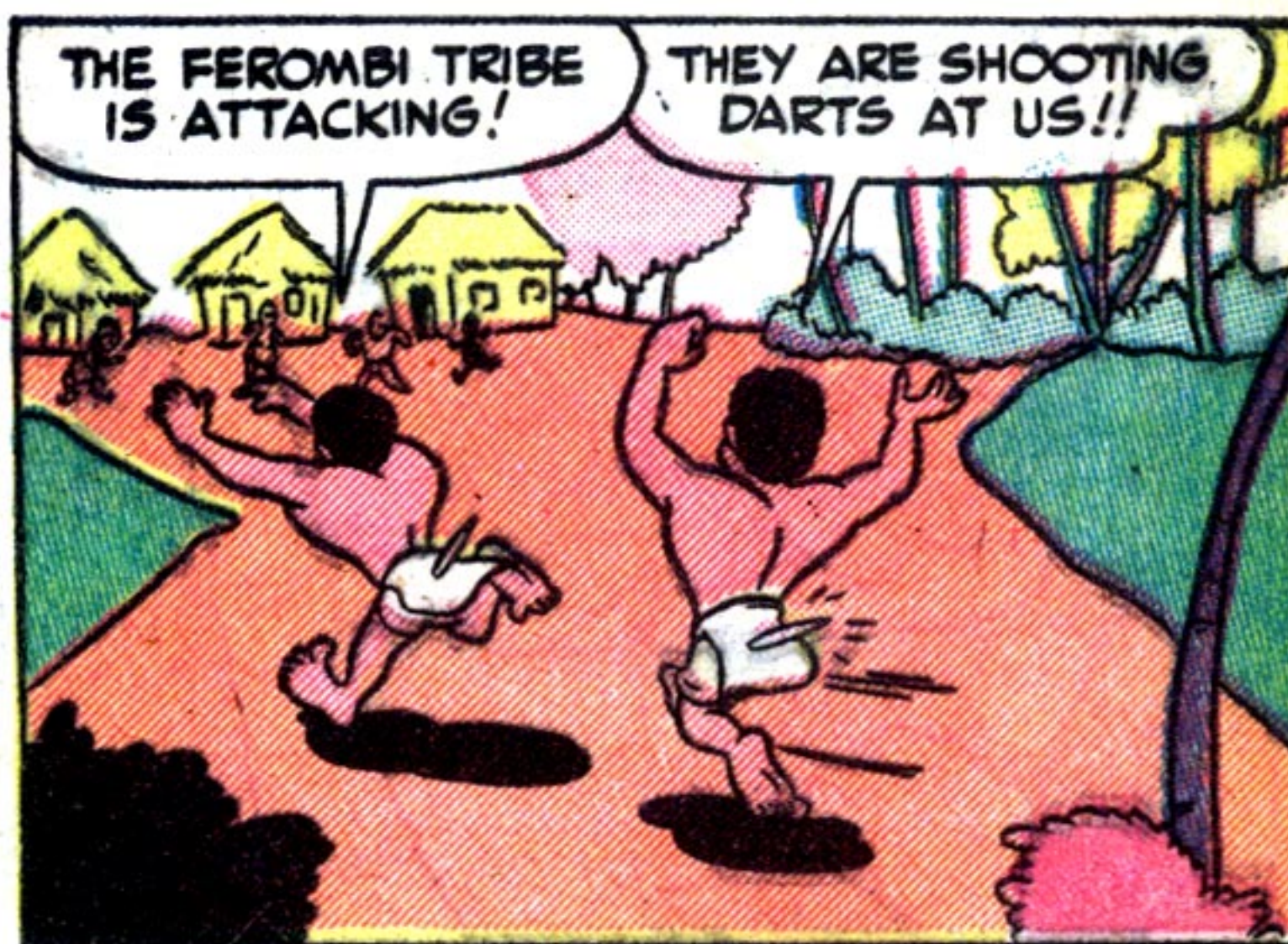
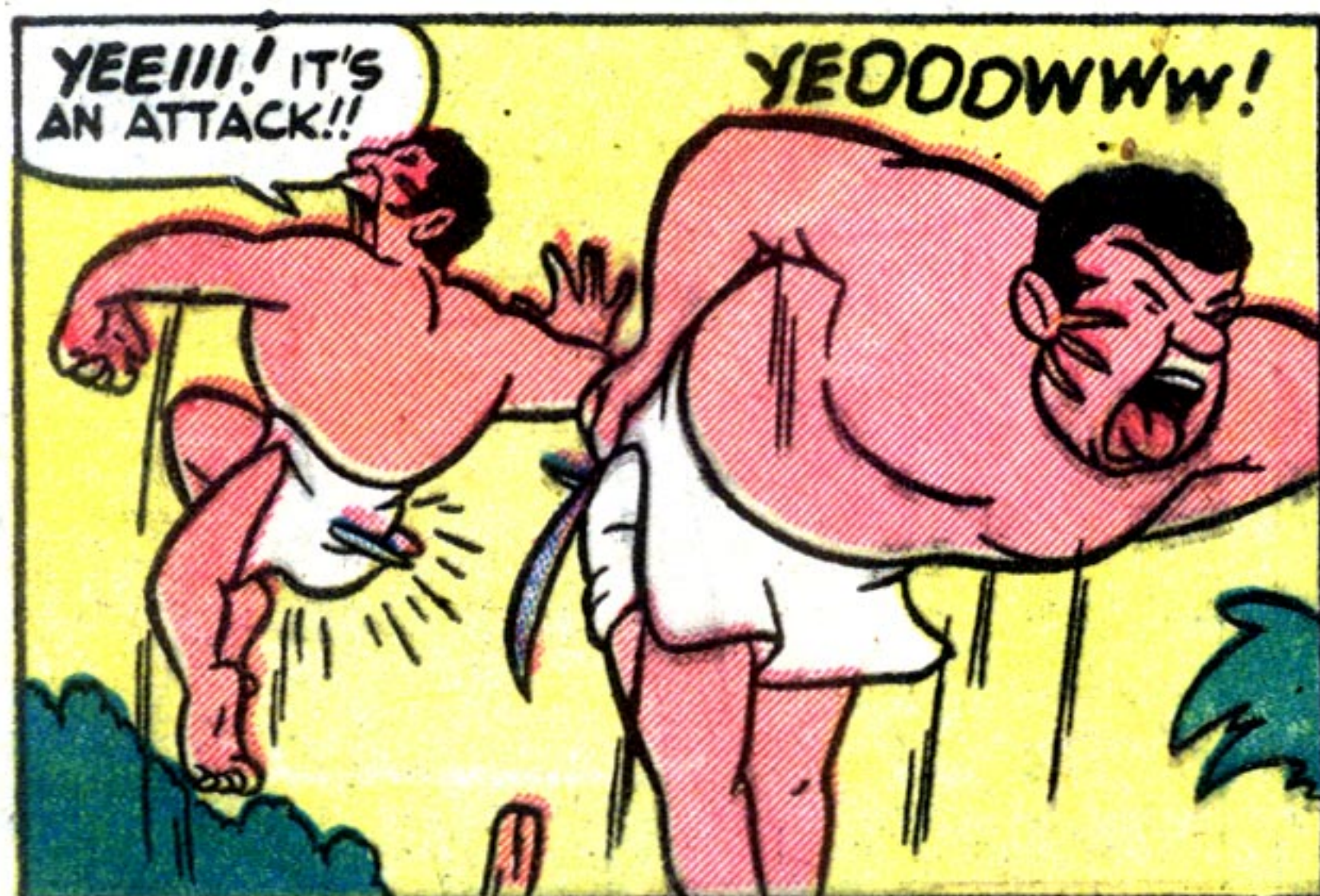
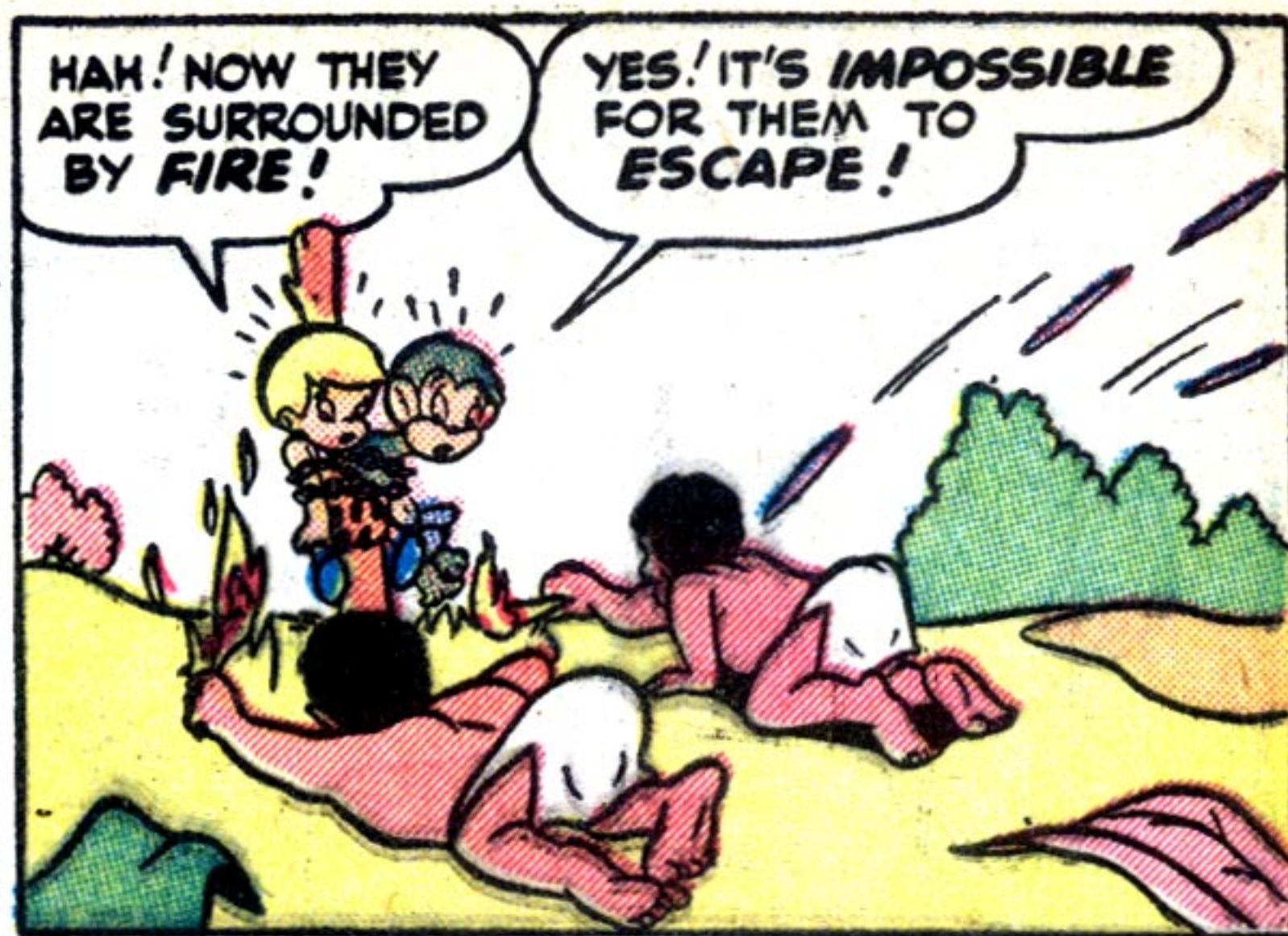
TOM-TOM! TOM-TOM! THE OBAWANGIS HAVE CAPTURED ITCHI!

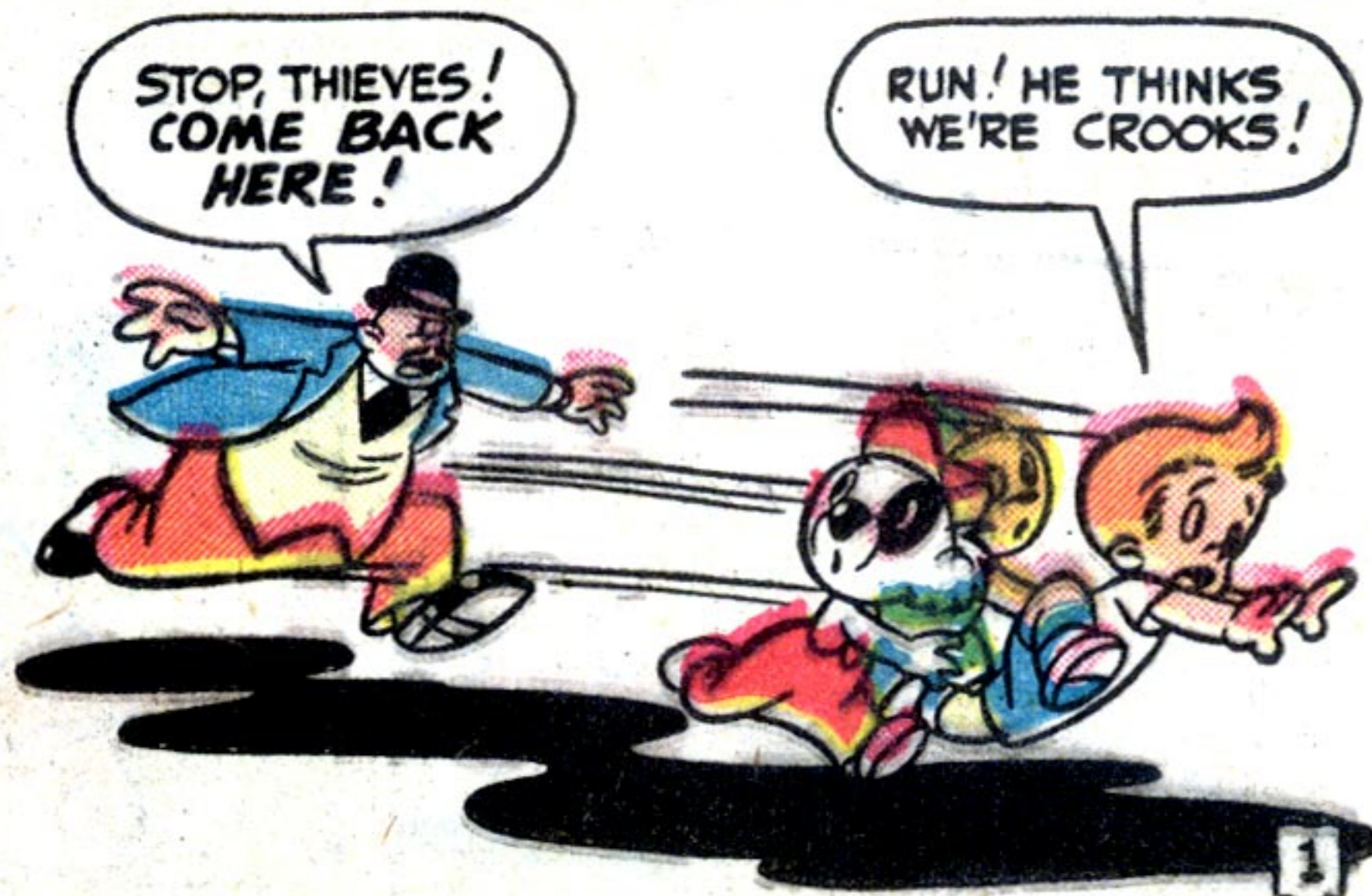
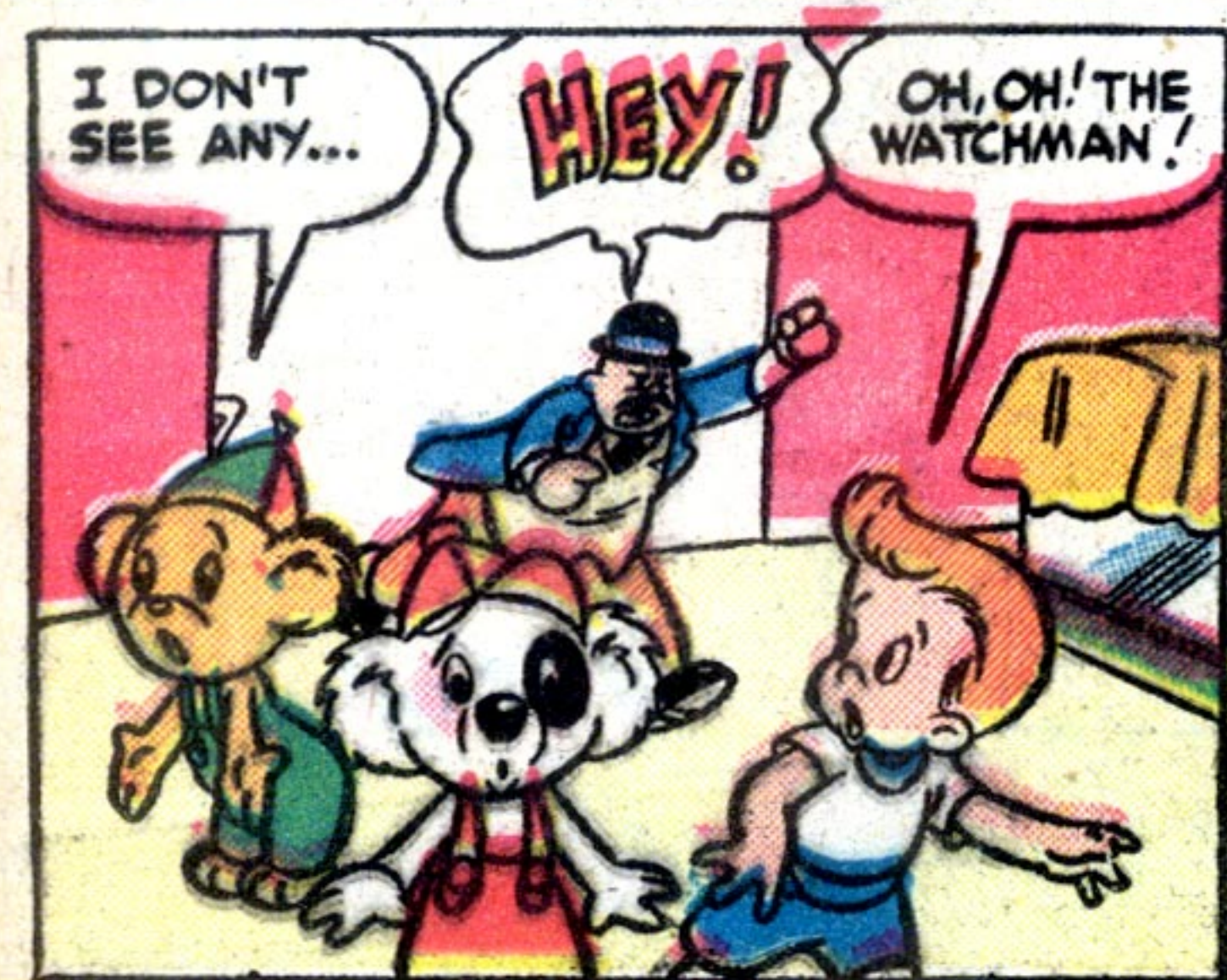
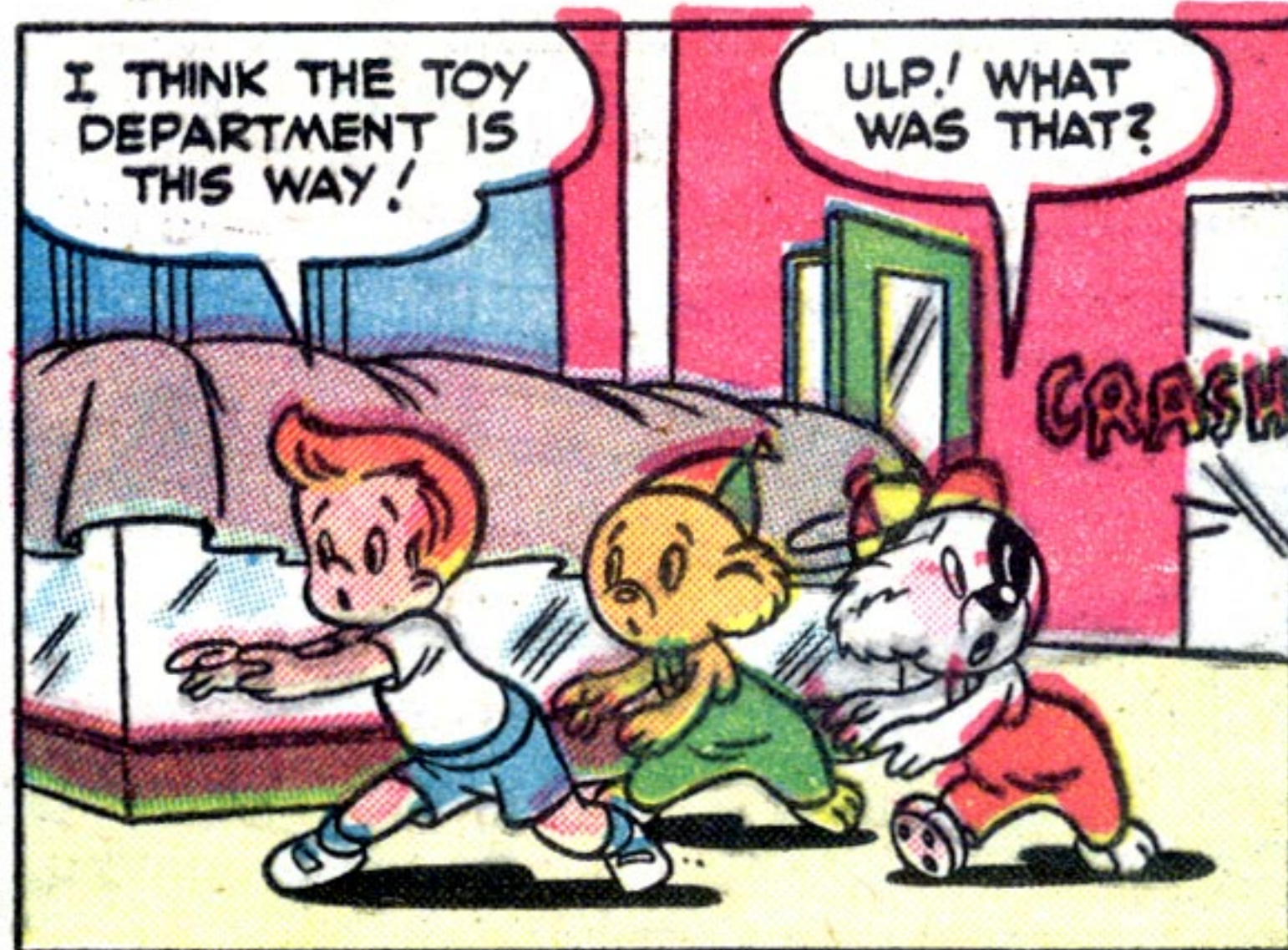
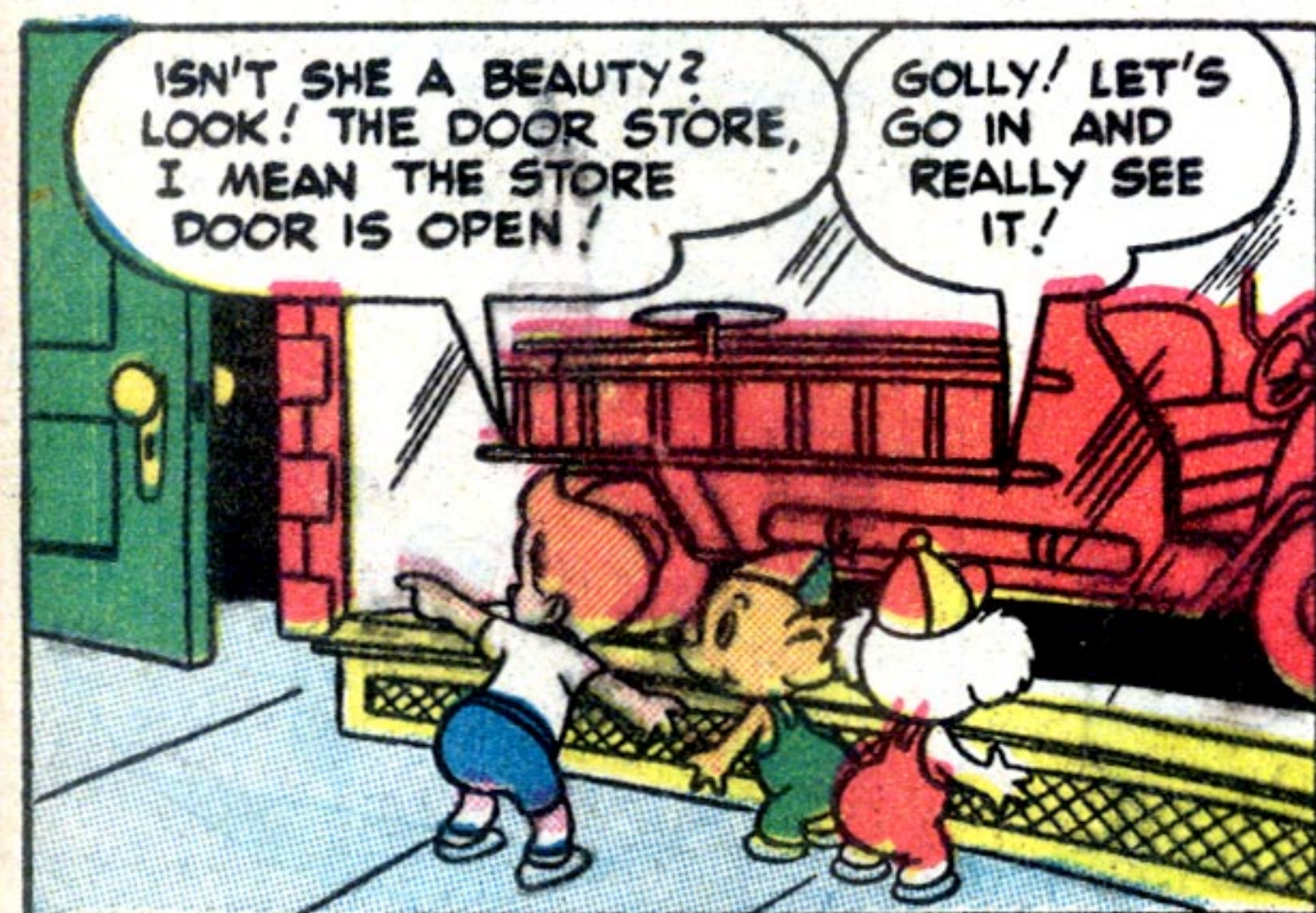
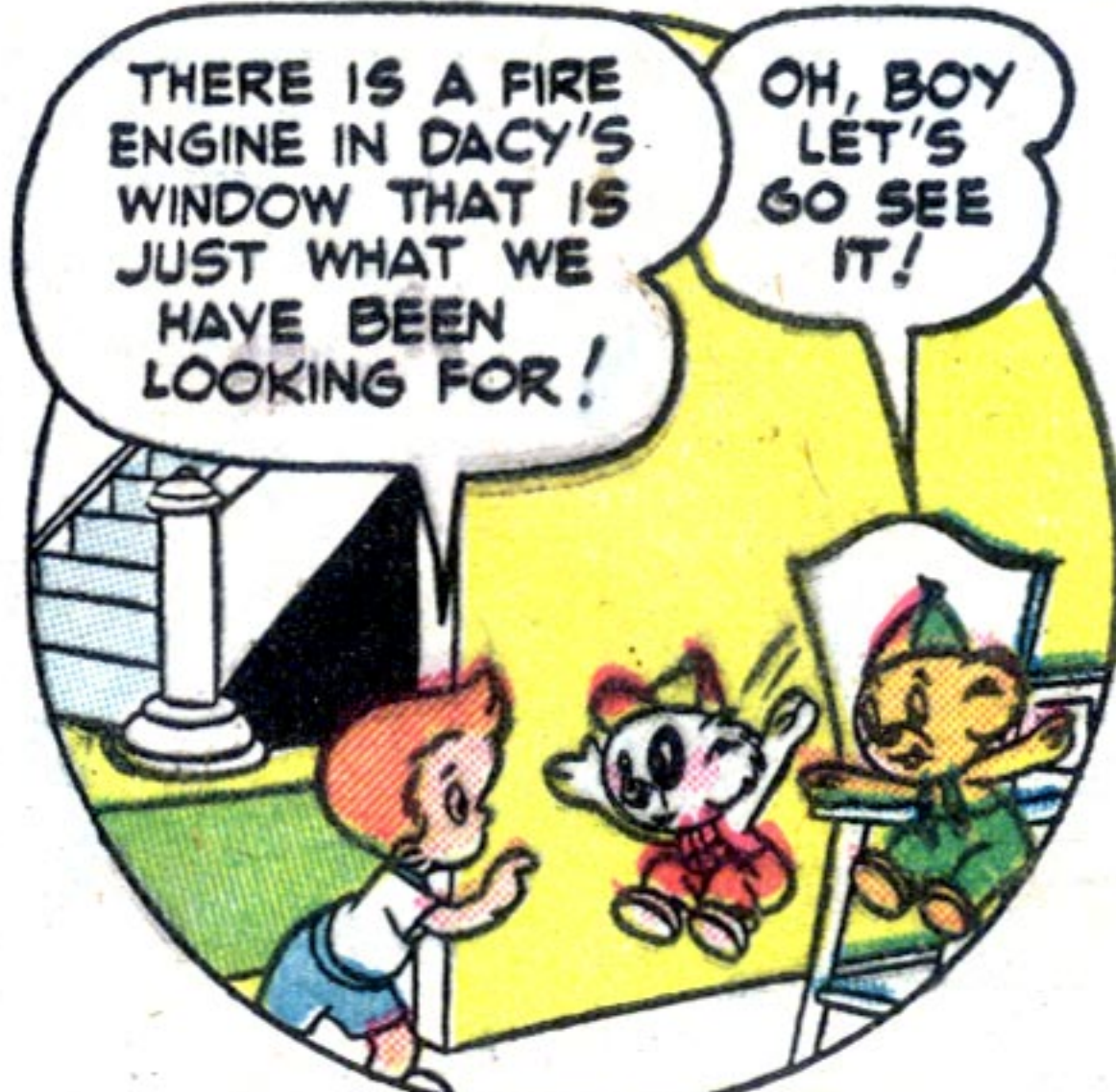
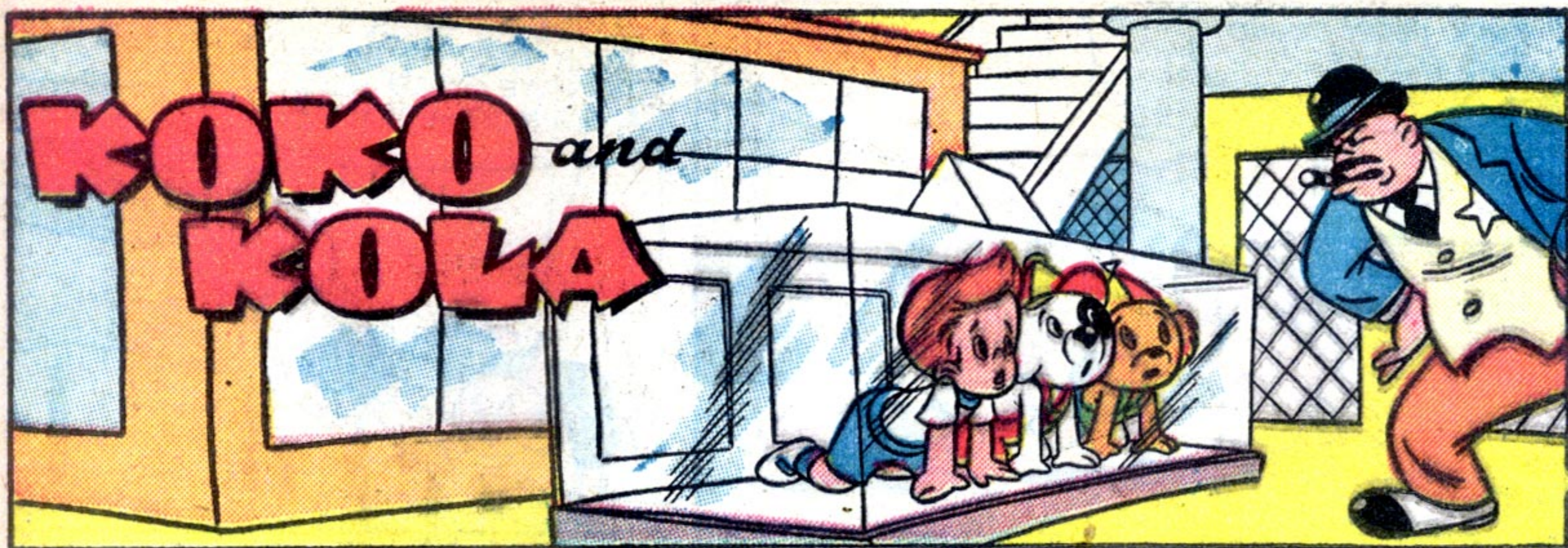
GOSH!! I WAS **AFRAID** OF THAT!

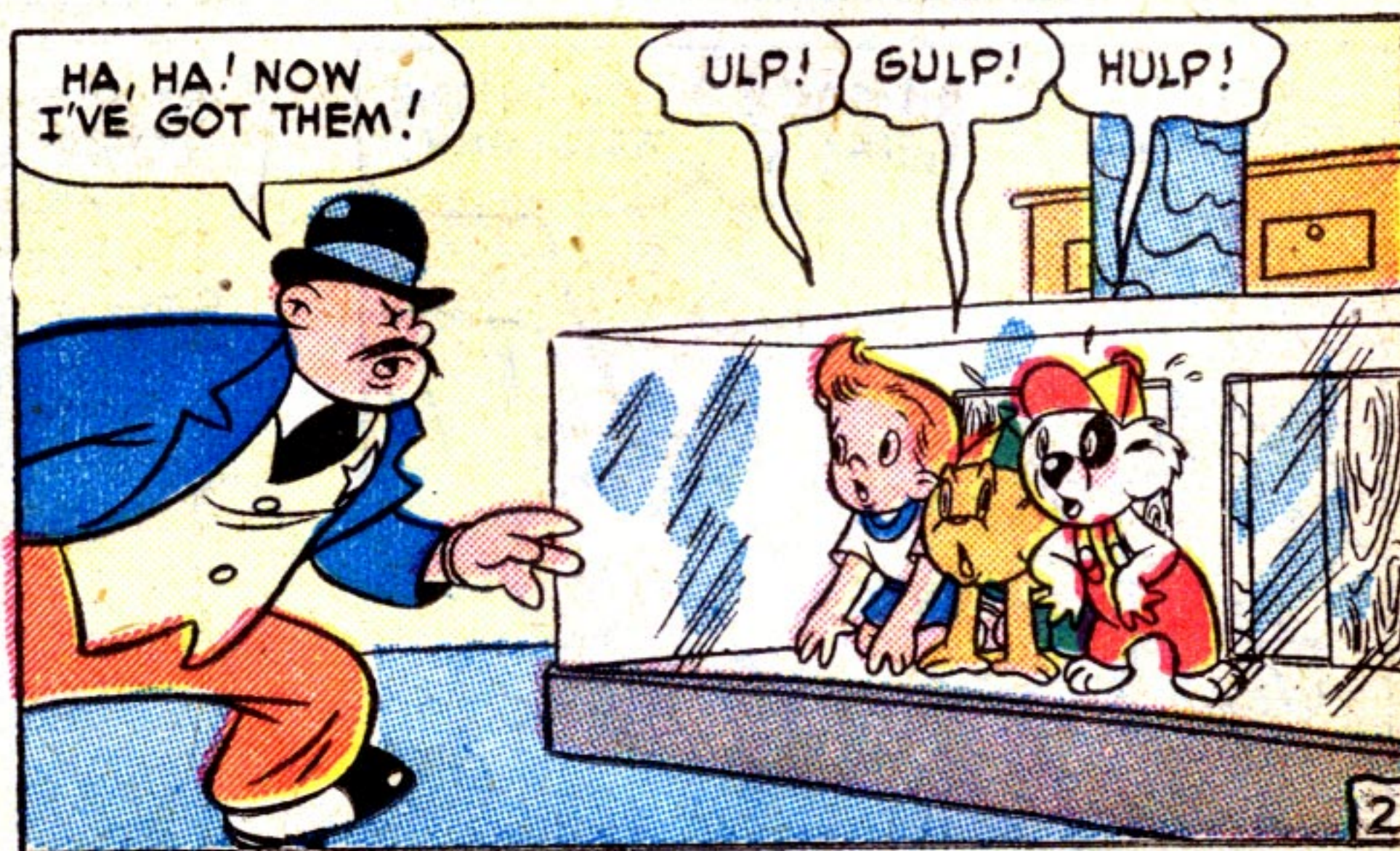
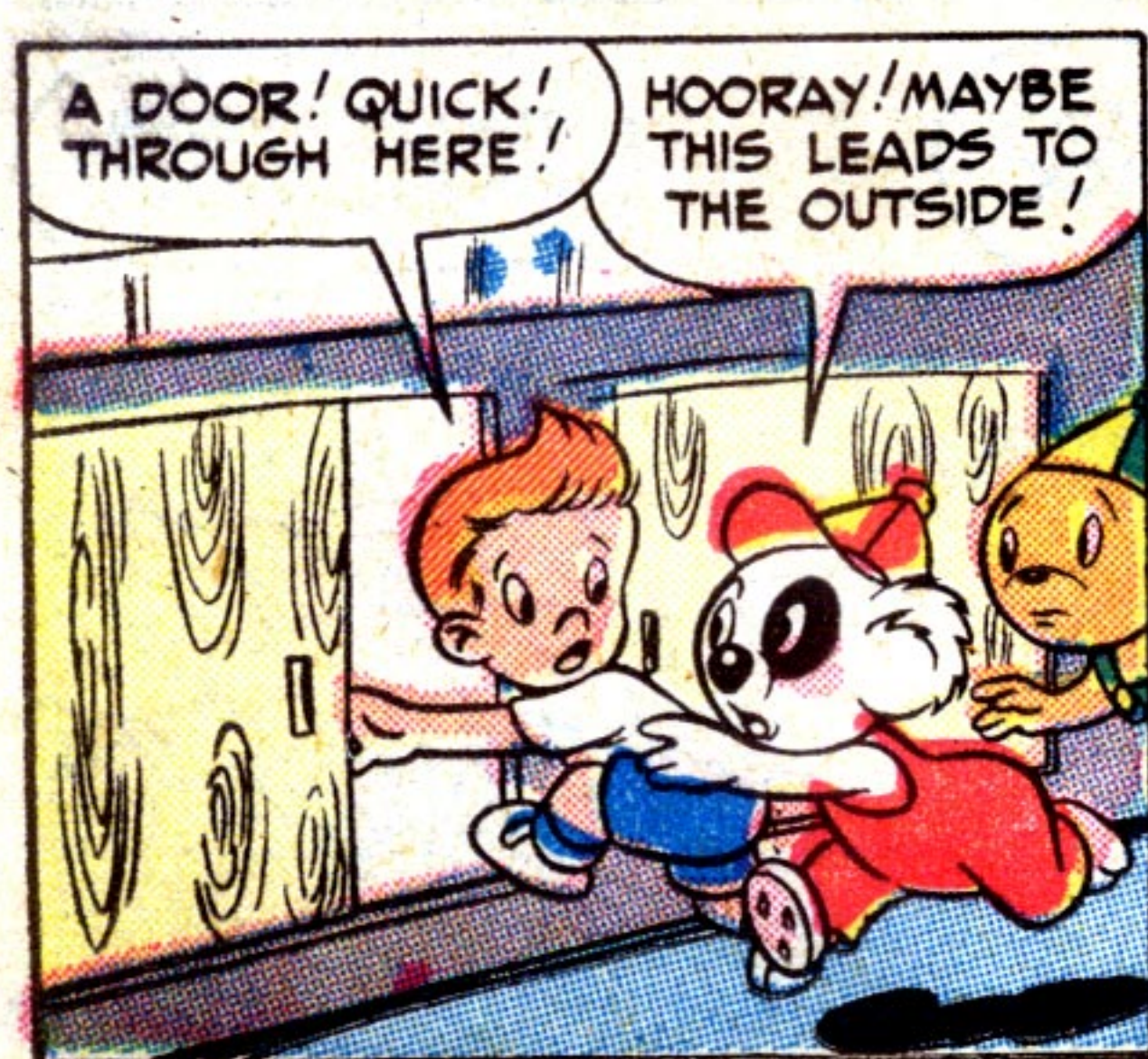
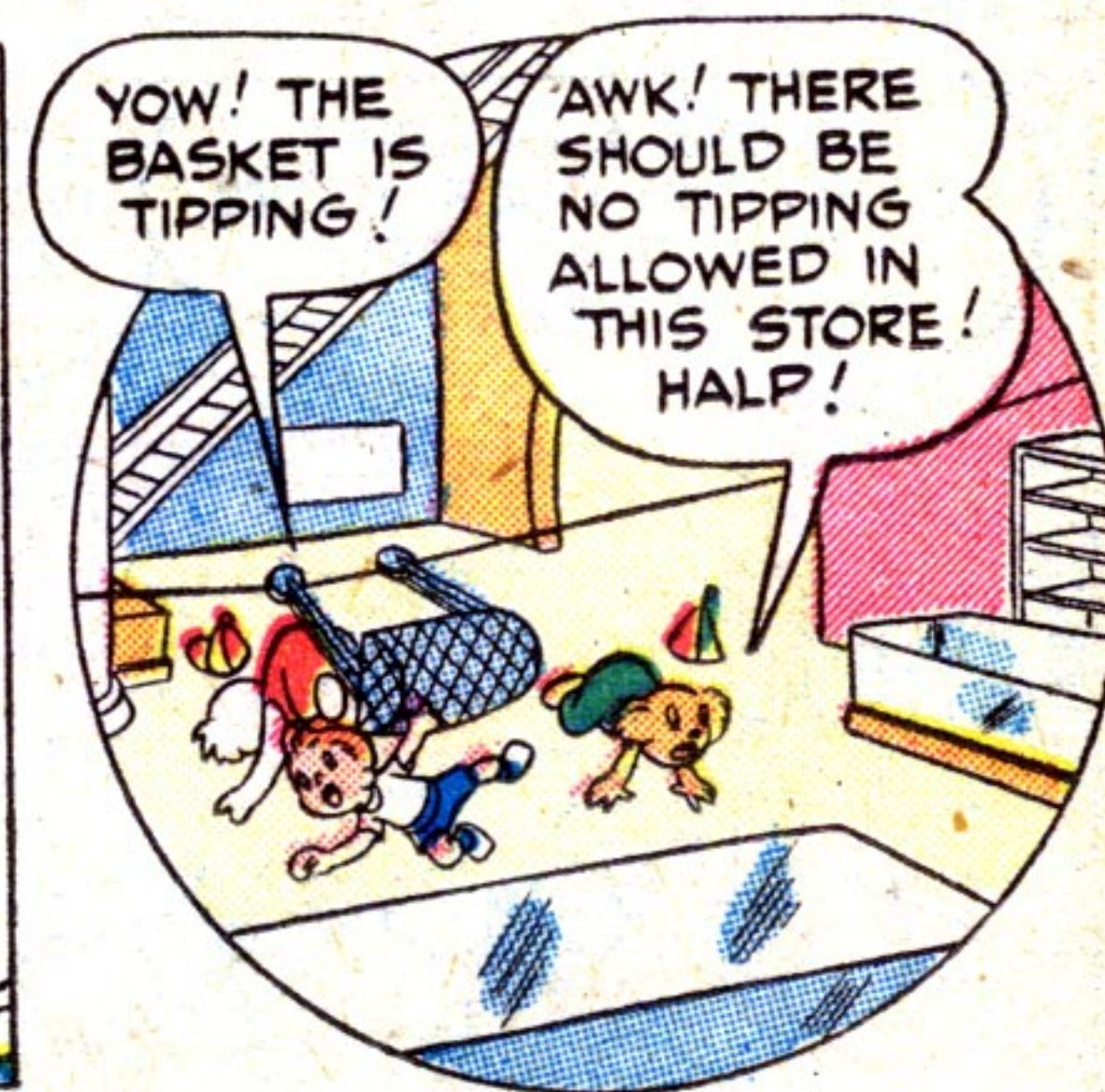
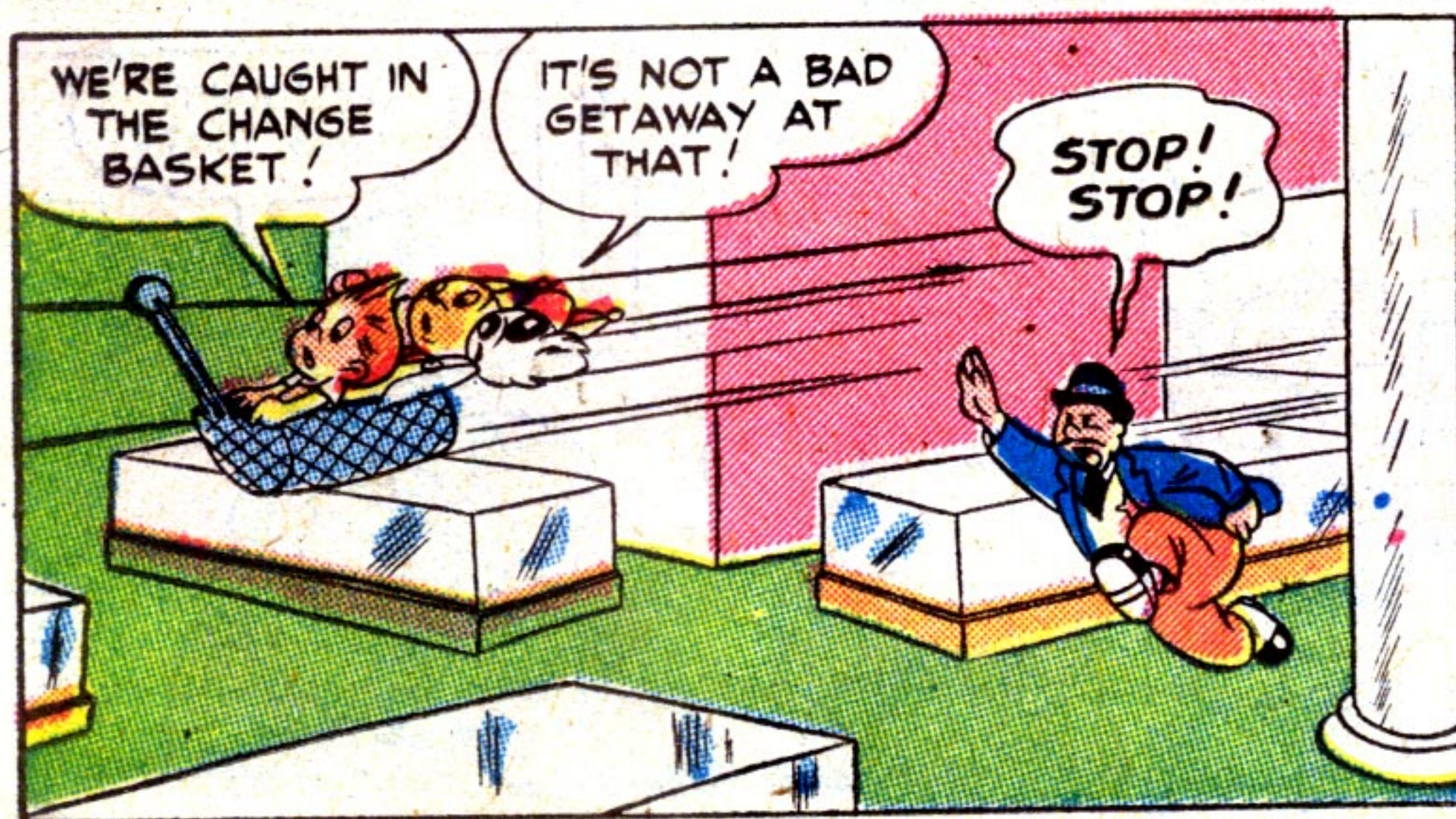
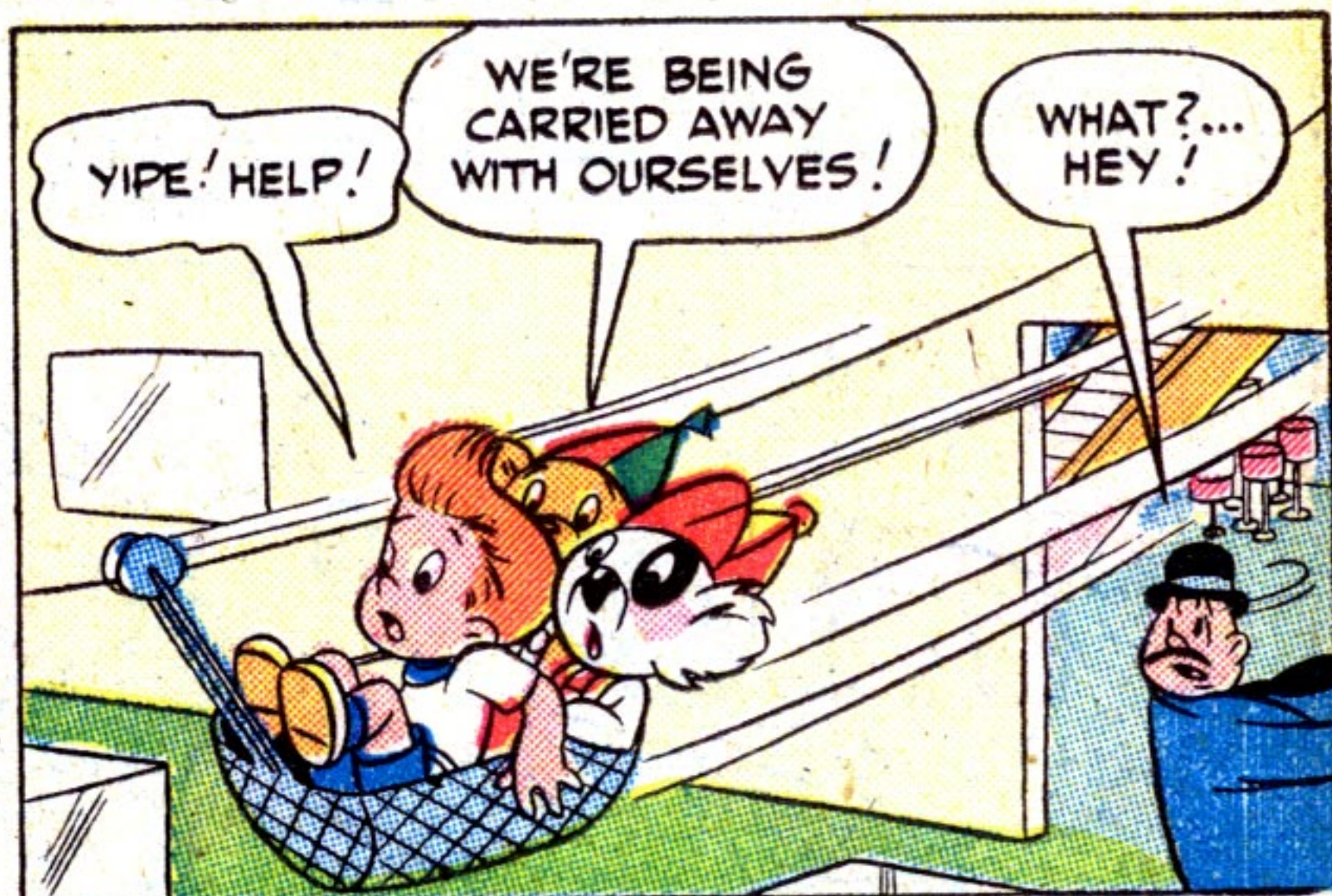
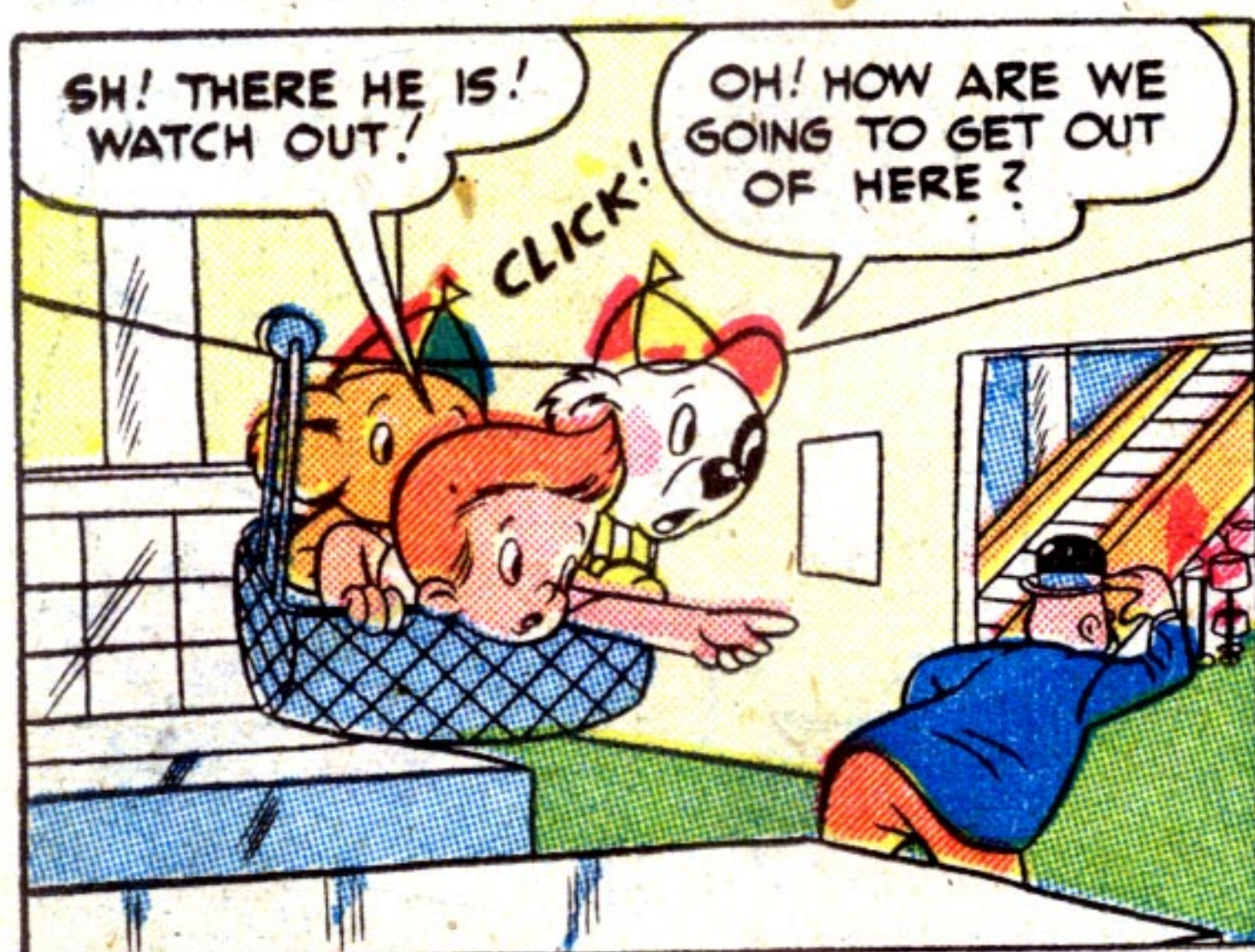
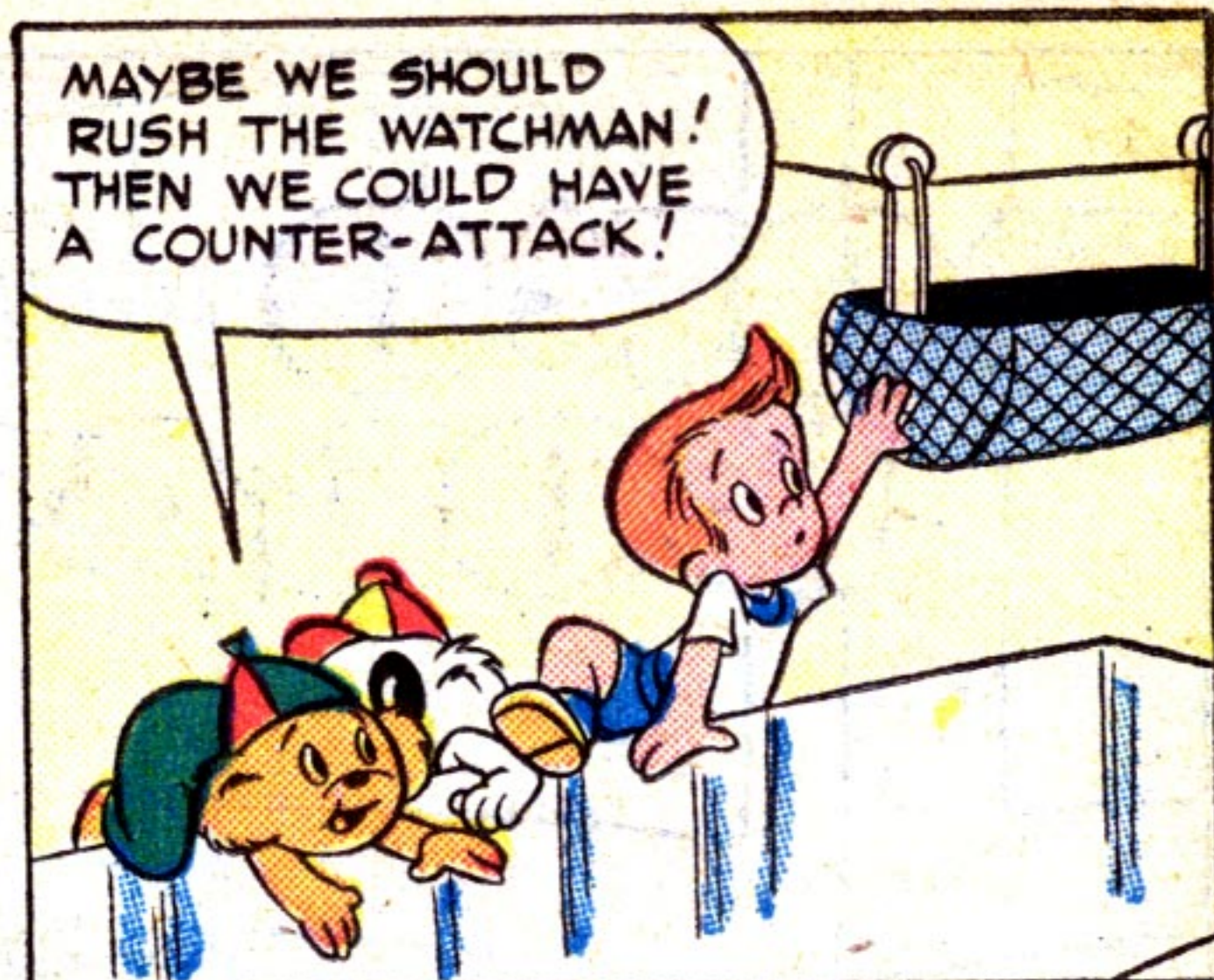
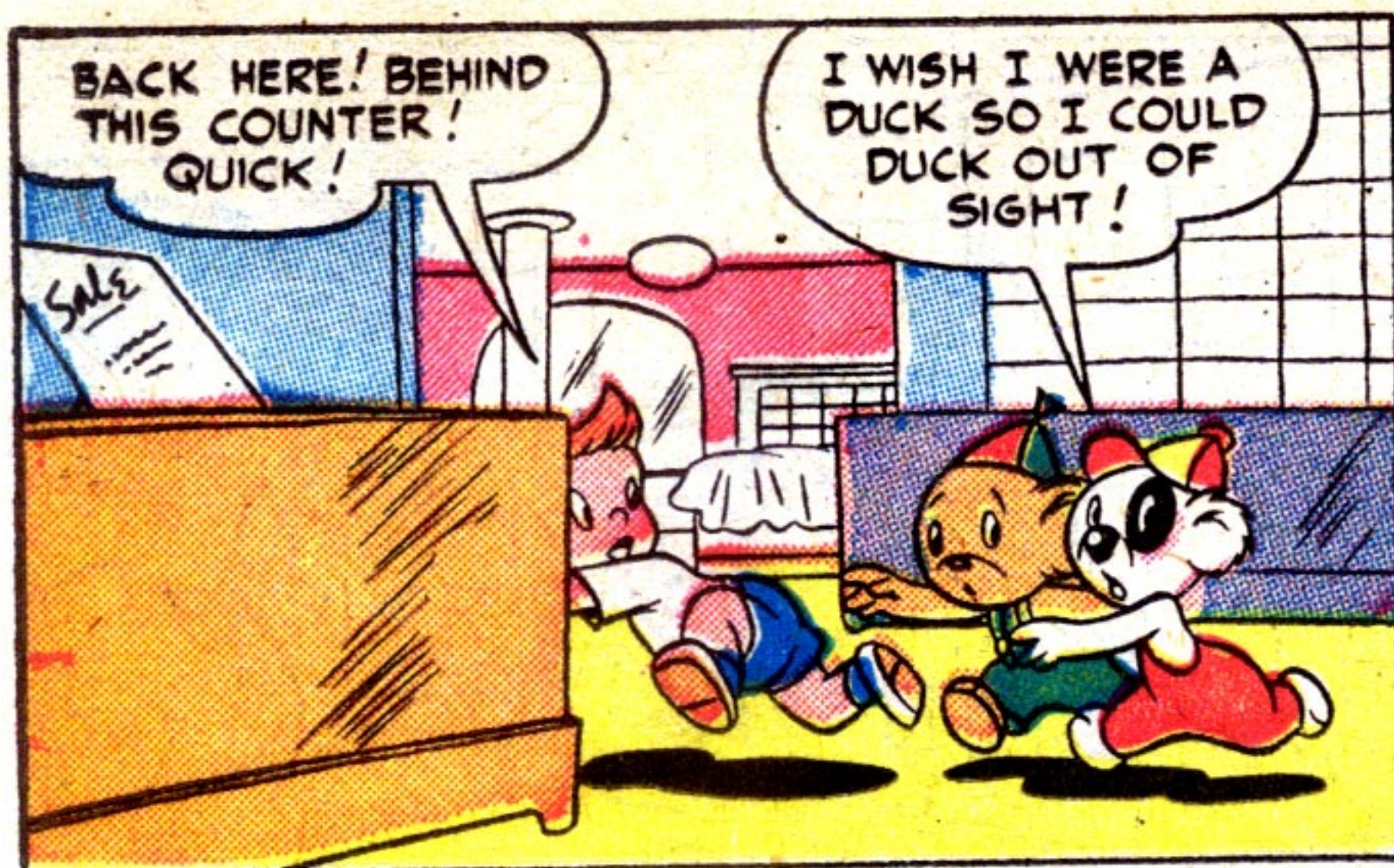


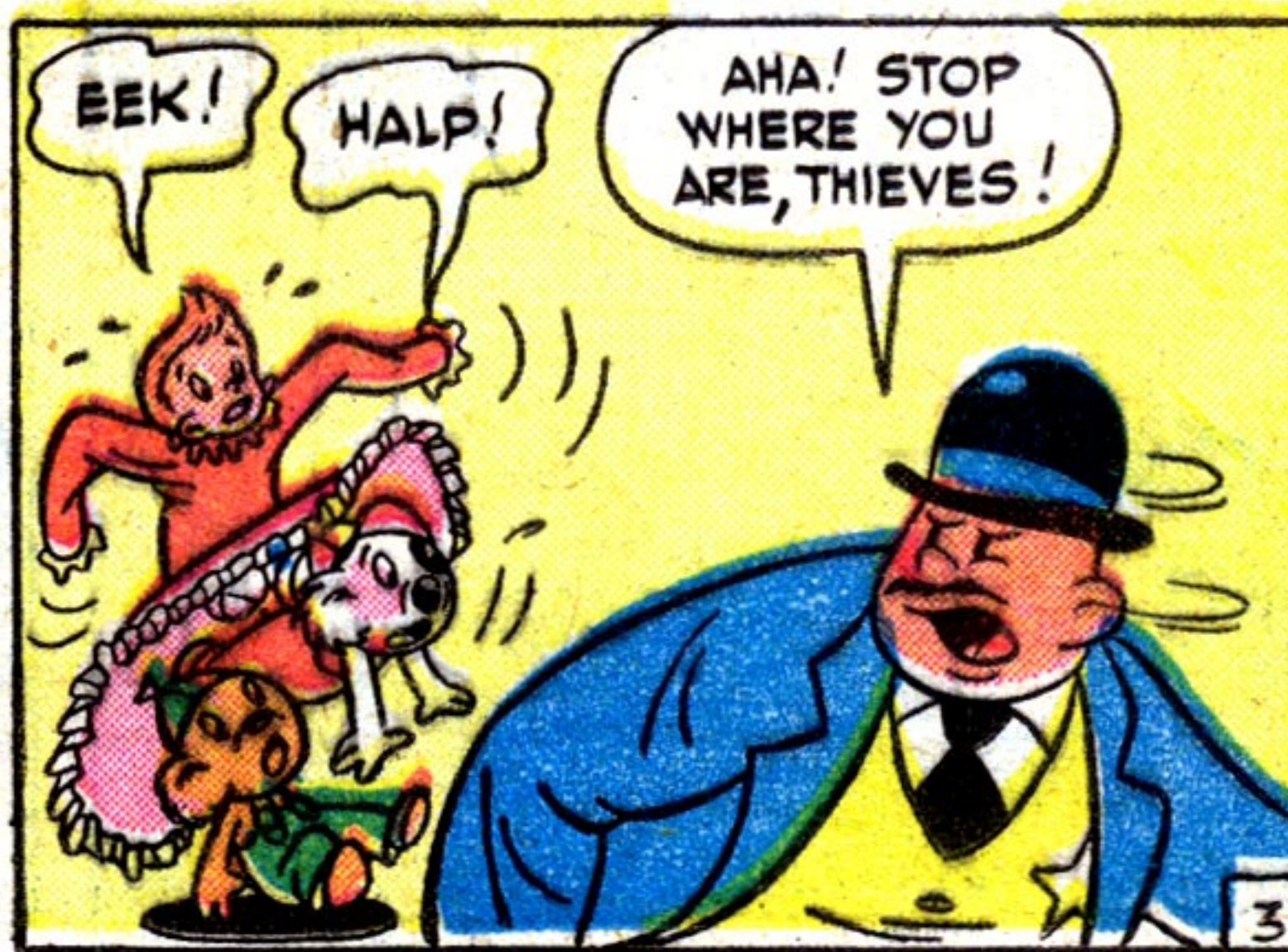
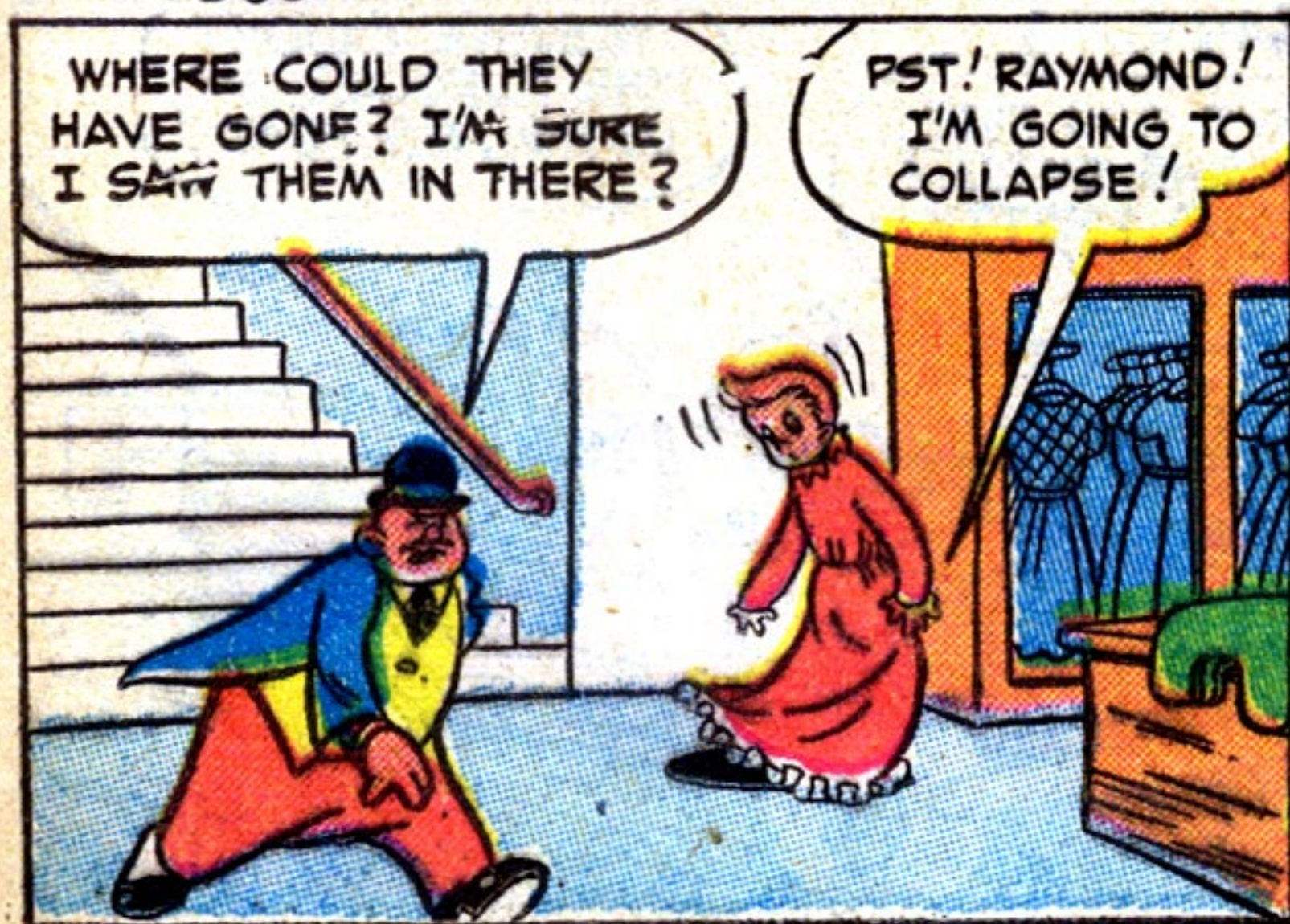
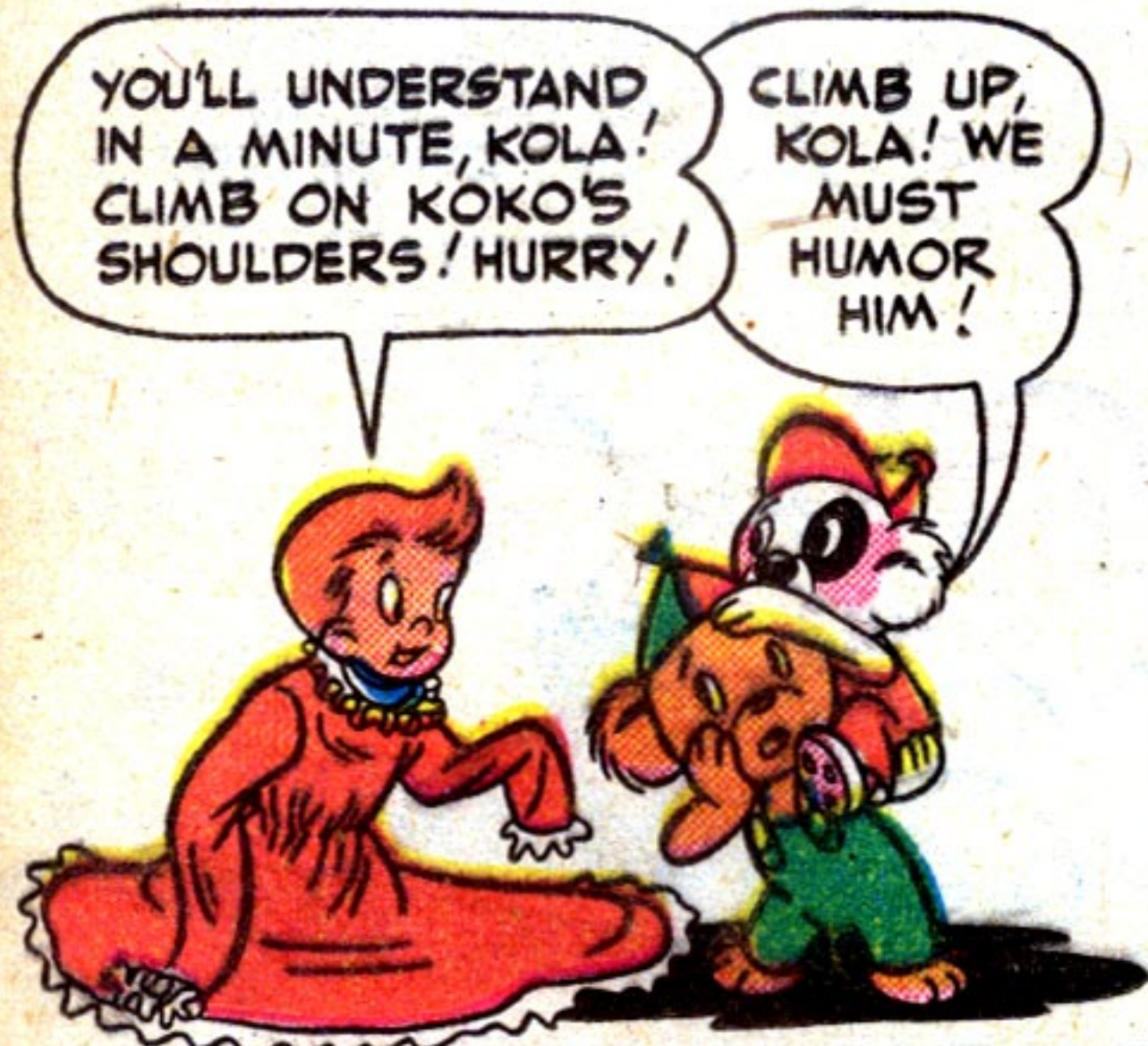
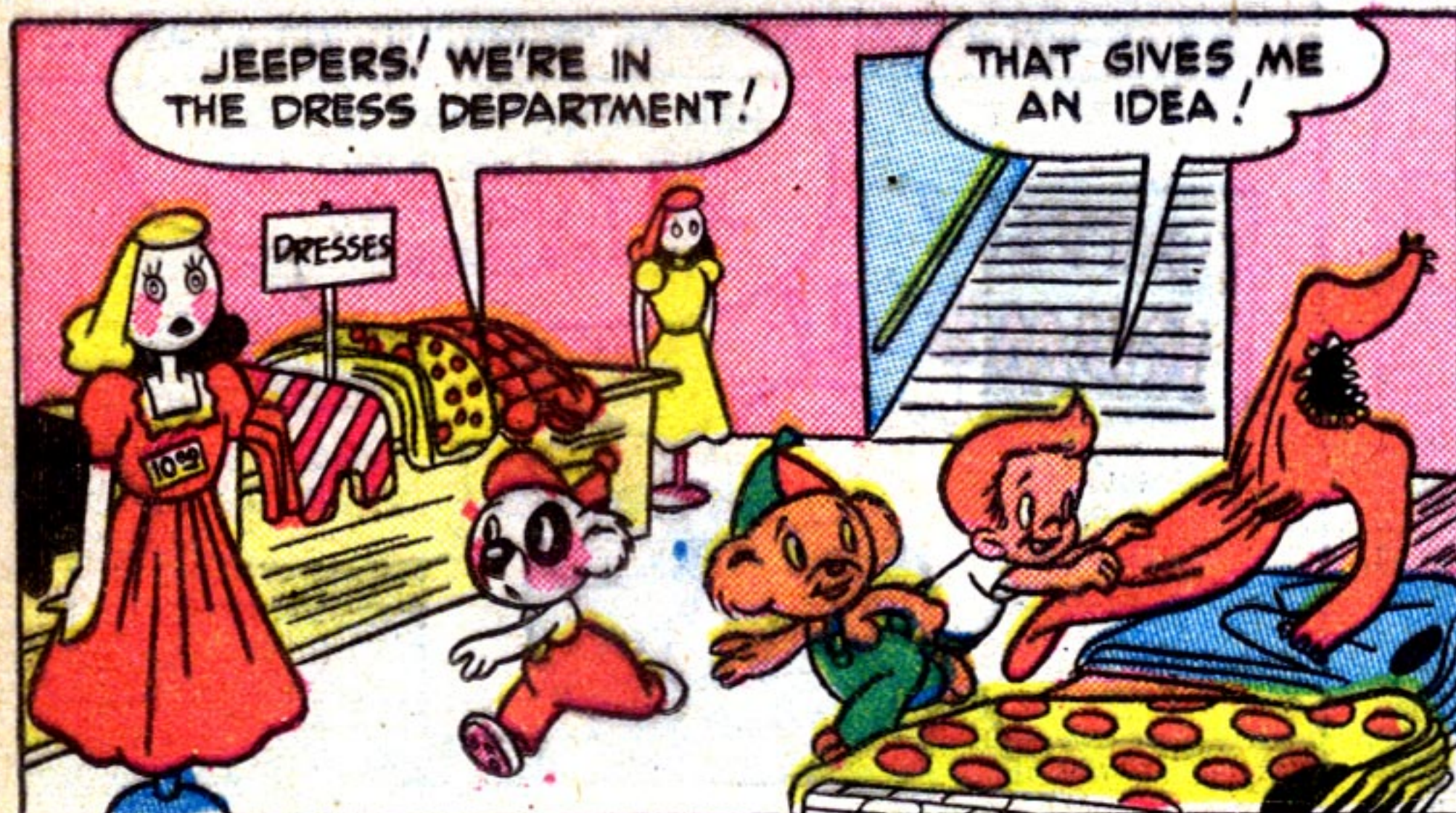
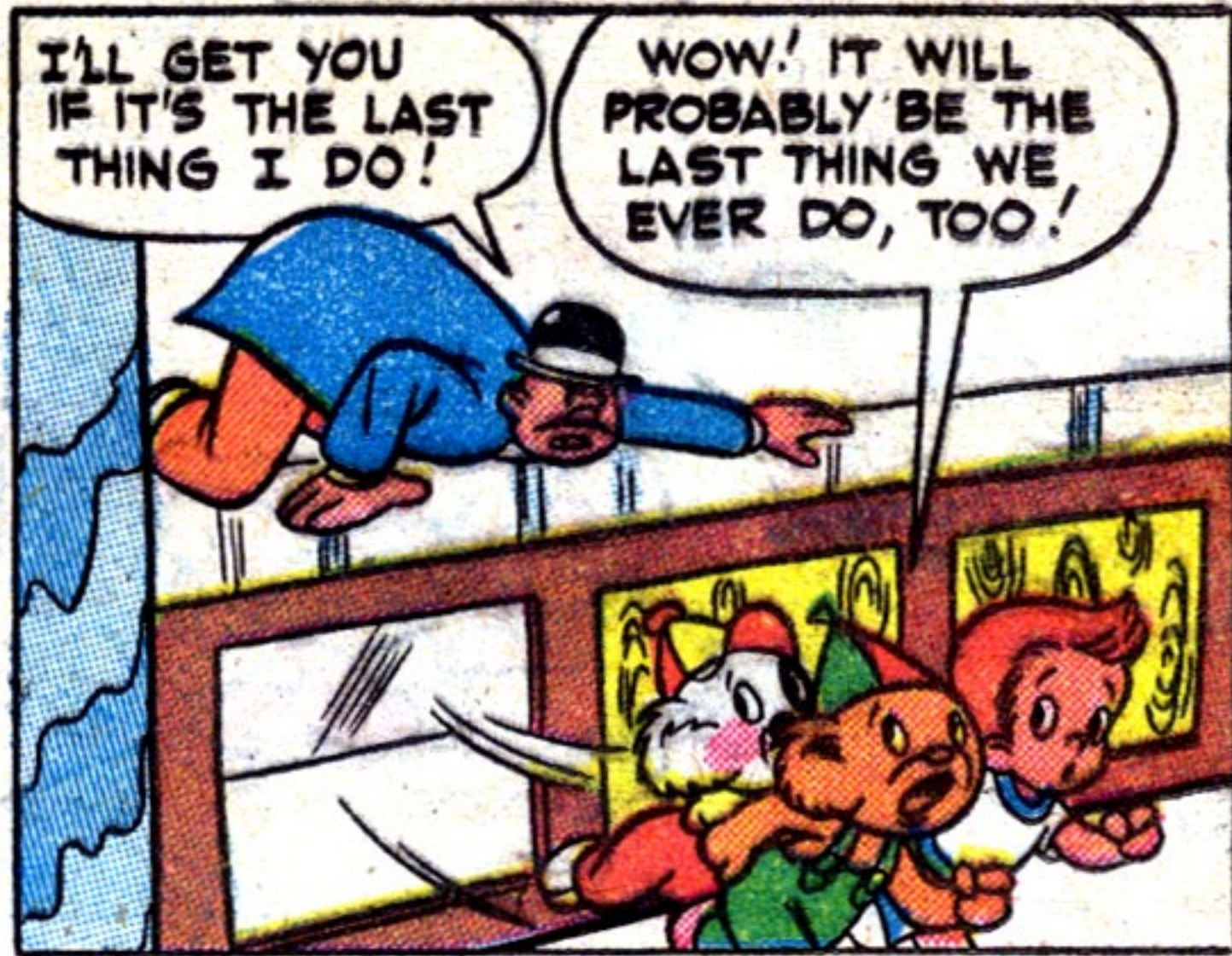
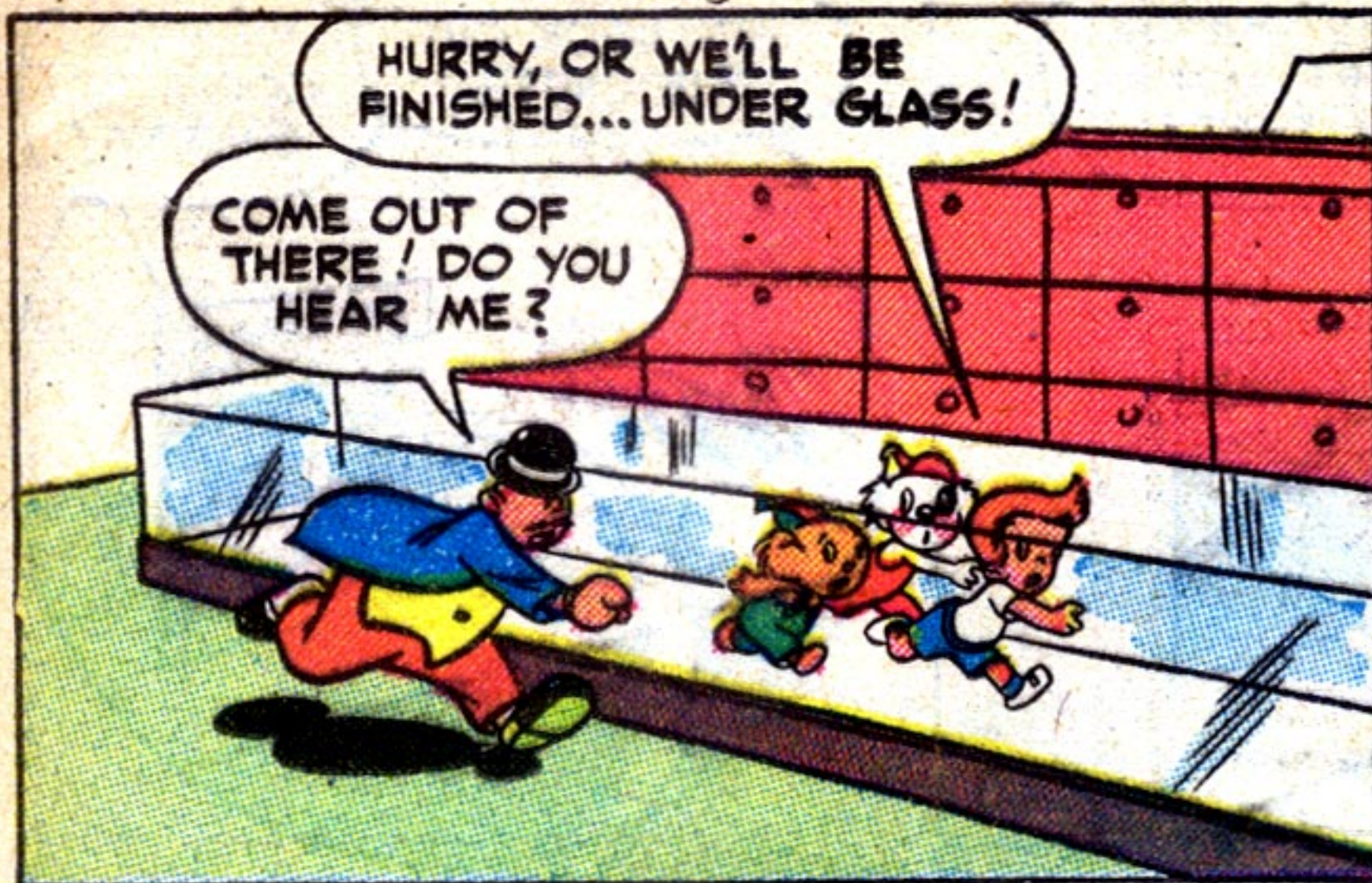


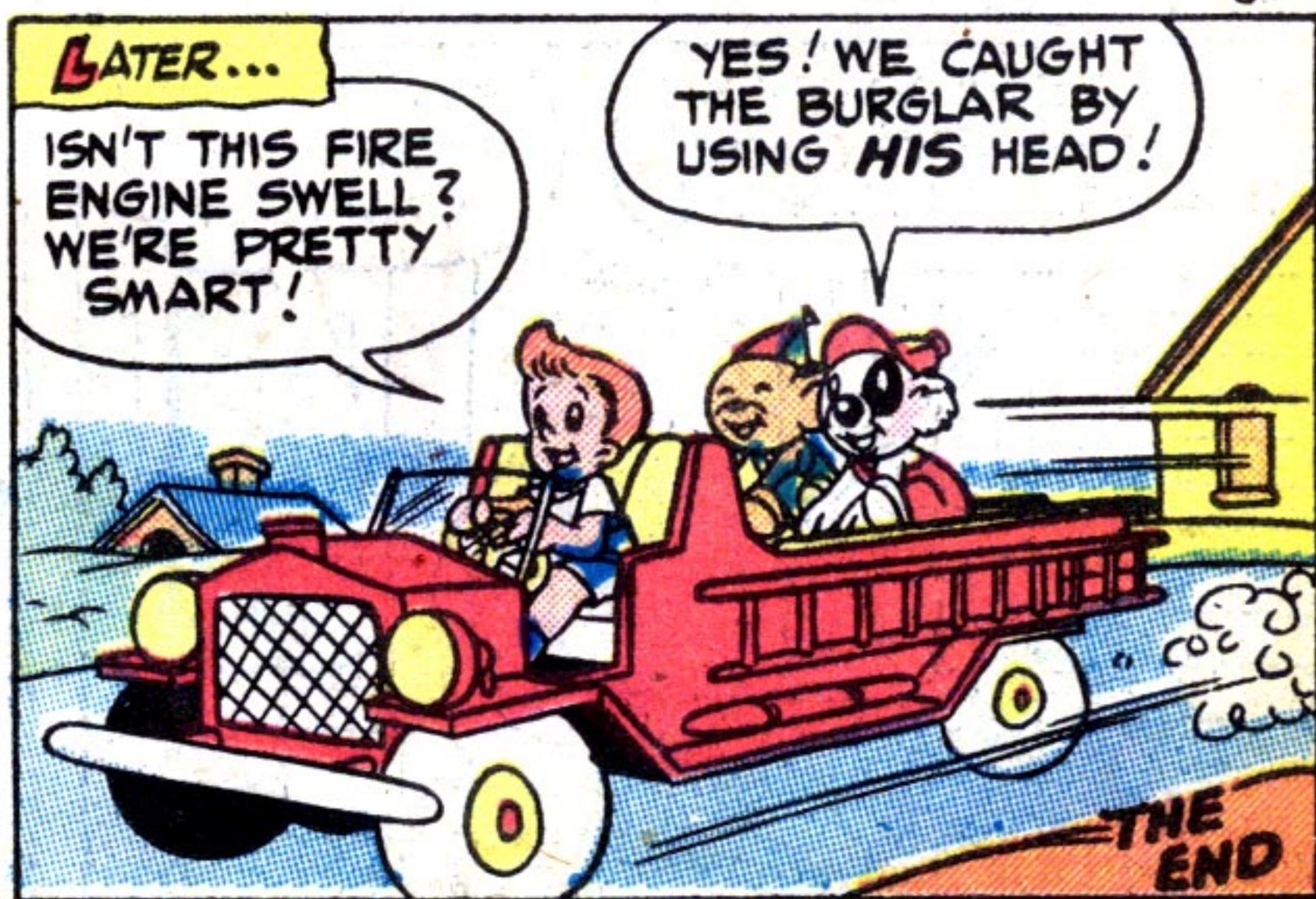
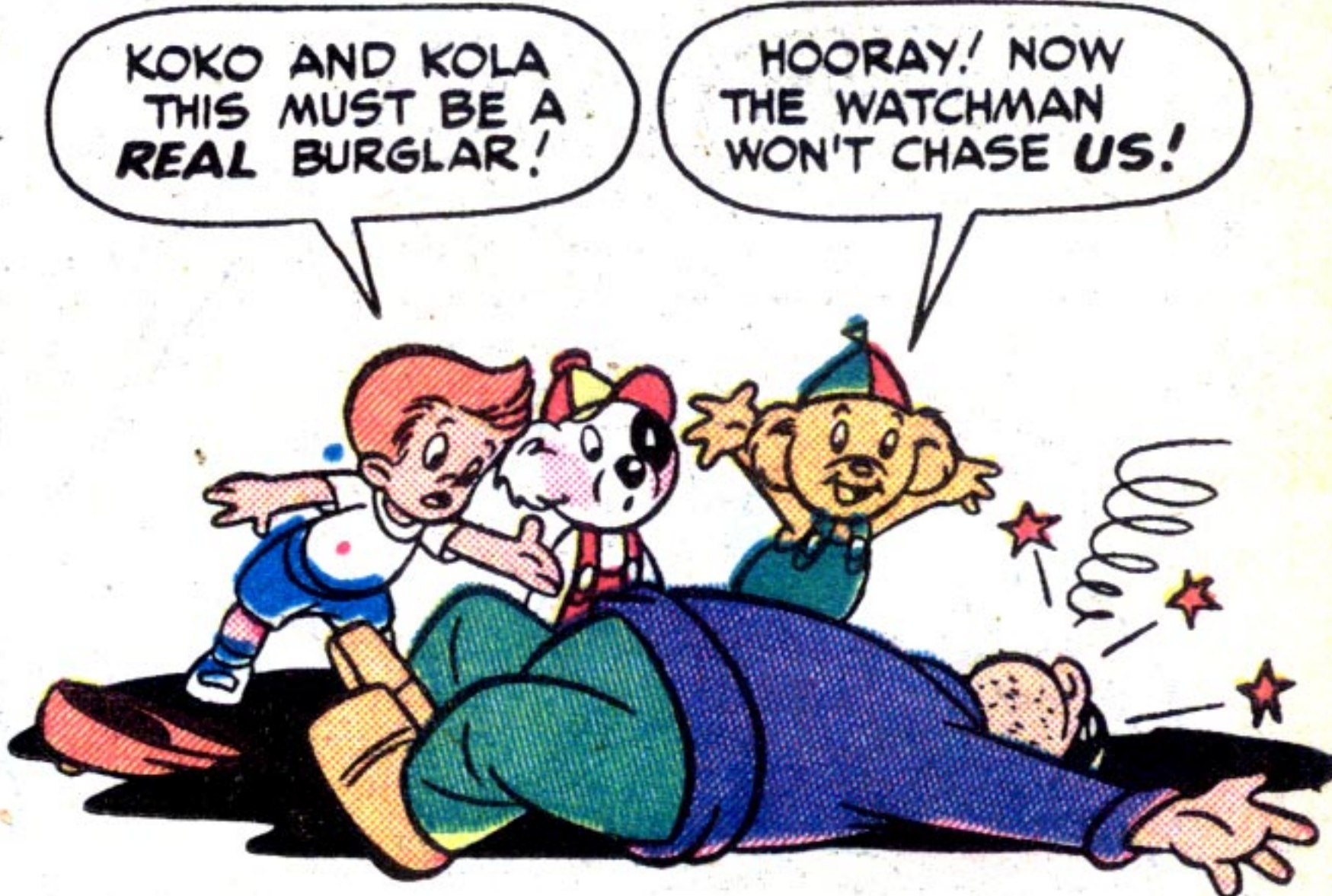
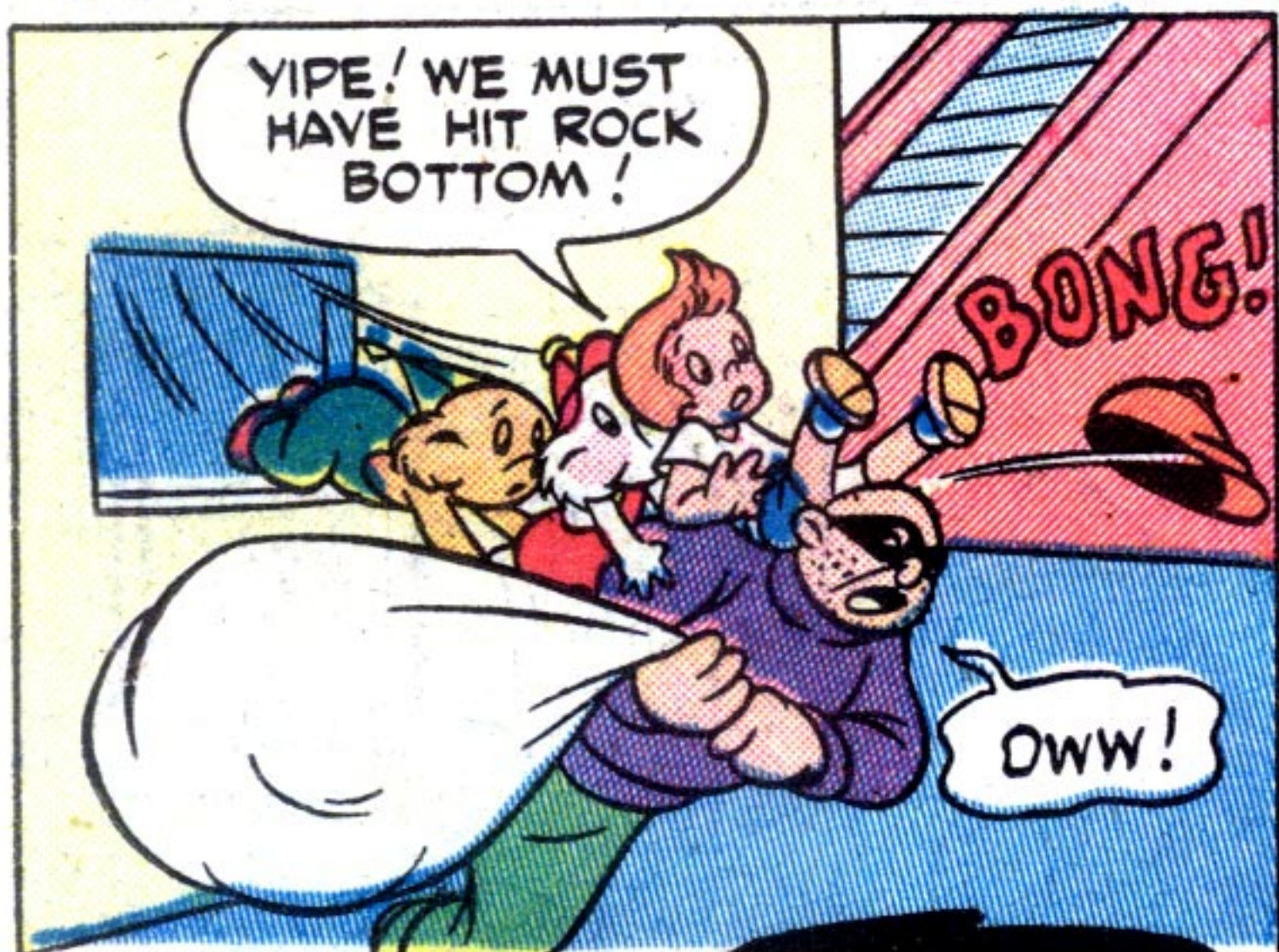
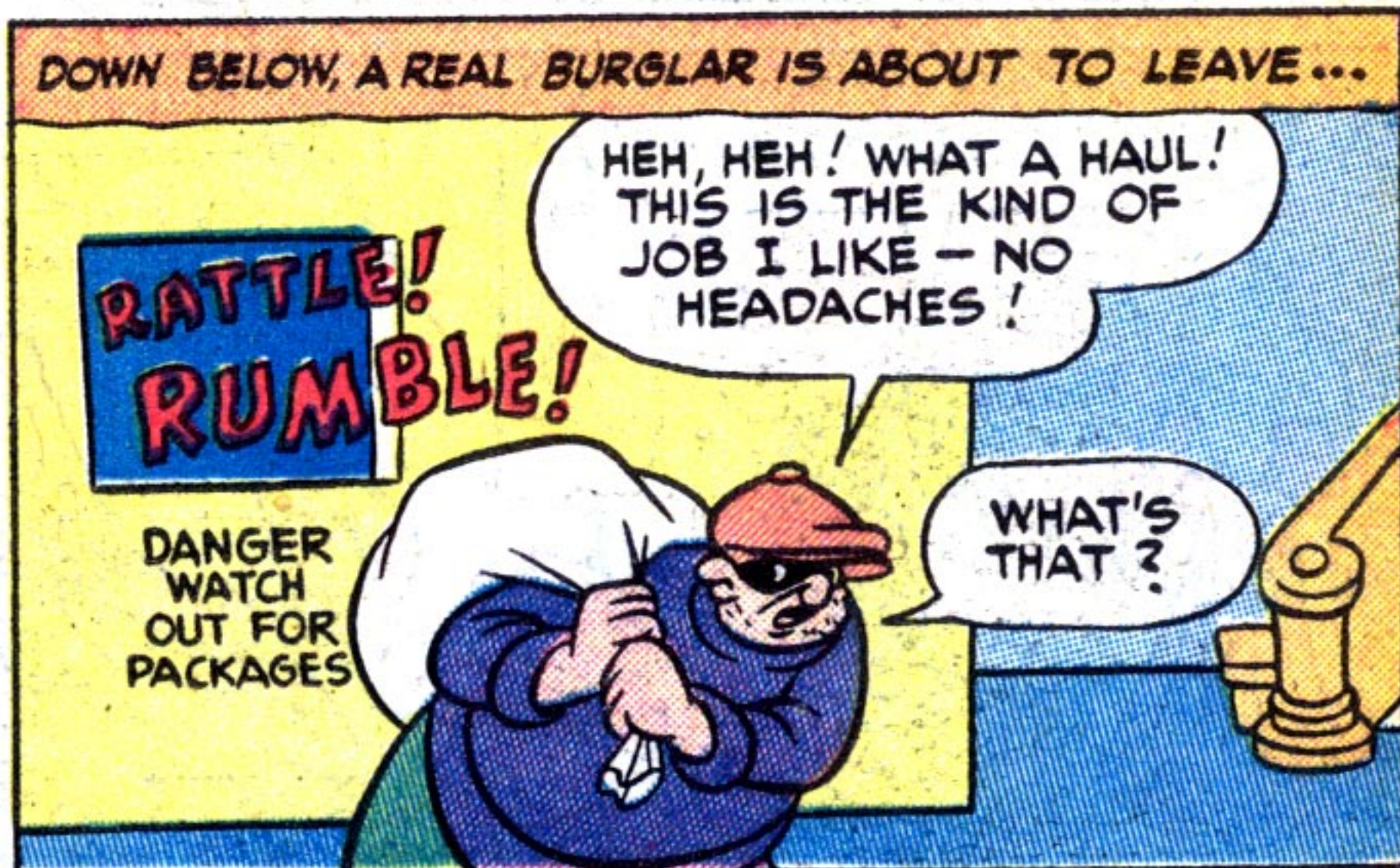
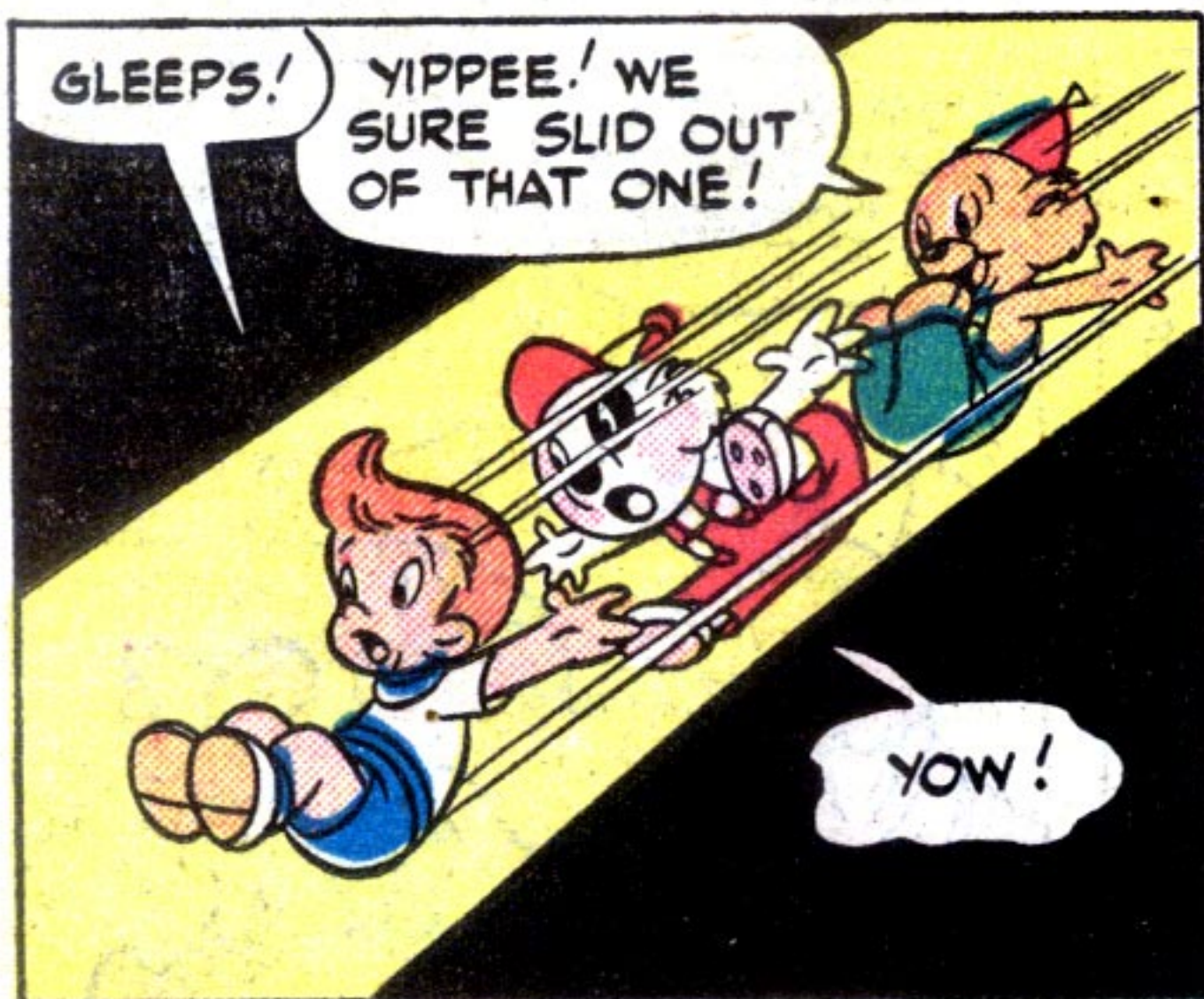
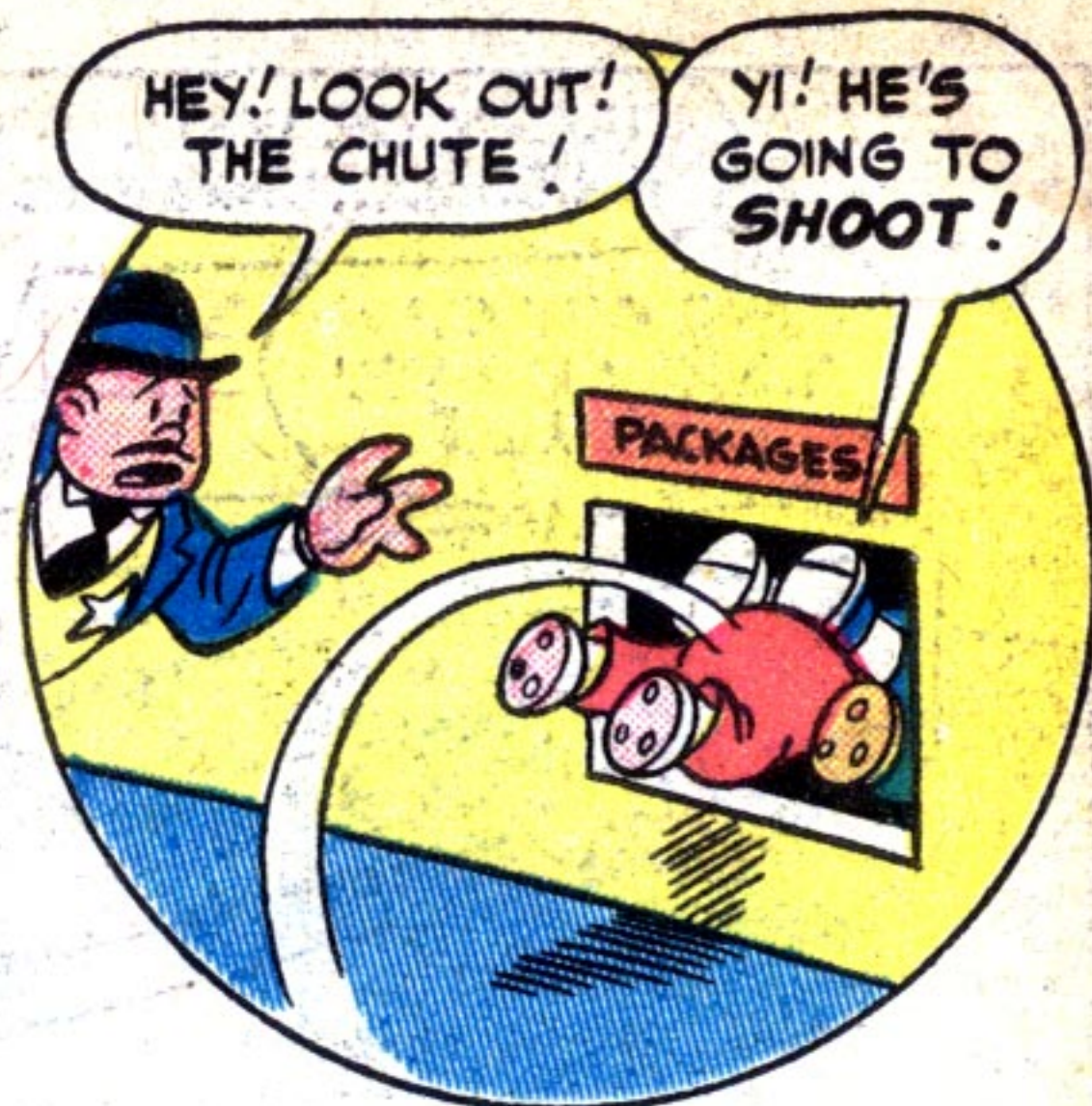
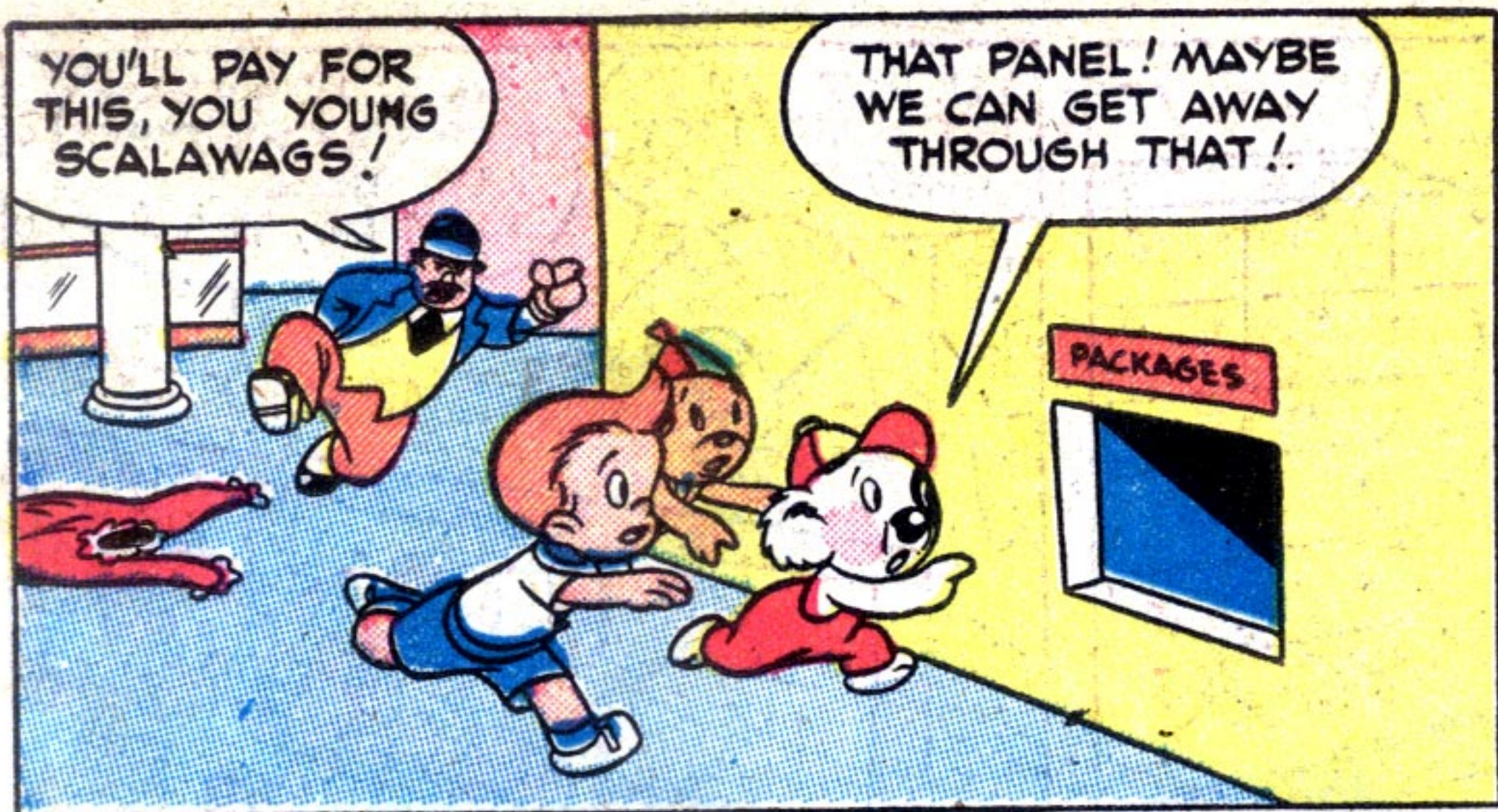












MUGGY MOUSE



For exciting, real
outdoor action, you
can't beat these
topnotch western
comics . . .



at your
favorite
newsstand
now!